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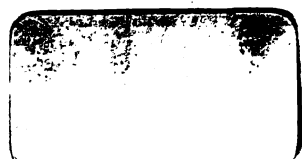
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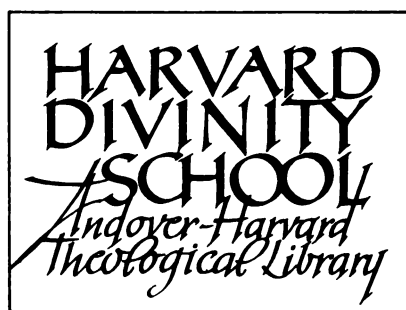
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Ms _____





1st Ed.

HYMNS OF THE CENTURIES

SUNDAY SCHOOL EDITION

**EDITED BY
BENJAMIN SHEPARD**

**NEW YORK
THE A. S. BARNES COMPANY**

1913

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By BENJAMIN SHEPARD

Preface

The selections in this book have been made exclusively for the definite needs of Sunday and day schools and form a companion volume to the church and chapel editions of Hymns of the Centuries.

It includes many hymns used in the church, so that the young people may become familiar with them, and be able to take part in the congregational singing of the church service.

Special care has been given to the choice of hymns and tunes which, while expressing the brightness and happiness of youth, teach the truths of the gospel. The editor has sought to avoid cheap sentiment and a conventional and rhetorical form of weak phrase. On the other hand the qualities emphasized, are simplicity, directness, and genuineness of religious feeling.

The following tunes have been written expressly for this book: Nos. 9, 27, 34, 45, 47, 50, 53, 54, 55, 70, 76, 84, 85, 160, 161, 214, 215, 218, 242, 248, 259, 270.

Most grateful thanks are due to the Rev. Frank S. Hunnewell for valuable aid in the preparation of this book.

BENJAMIN SHEPARD.

Introductory Note

Waldo S. Pratt, of Hartford Seminary, says in his book, "Musical Ministries in the Church": "The Sunday School is generally the most promising place in which to work out progressive hymnodic ideas, especially on the musical side. The full sense of the hymns will be caught only vaguely, no doubt, but many of the richest tunes are more readily learned by young people than by adults. In the long run the general grade of a church's hymn-singing will be found to be fixed by the Sunday School. Hence, here there should be especial care taken. Here at least we cannot afford to have less than the best available book or less than the best available musical leadership."

This School edition of the "Hymns of the Centuries" is a contribution that has been compiled by practical men of long experience.

The melodies will be found to be of real beauty and harmonies of great variety and richness.

"You who wish to encourage art must do two things with it—you must delight in it and get it to serve some serious work."

"Never the beautiful and good for their own sake, but always for their service in the actual uses of daily life," was Ruskin's constant contention. "Its reason for being is to give expression to the diviner perceptions and feelings in man and thereby to purify and elevate all life."

"Scatter diligently in susceptible minds,
The germs of the GOOD and the BEAUTIFUL:
They will develop there to trees, bud, bloom,
And bear the golden fruits of Paradise."

THE MUSIC OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Music is of the highest value in connection with religious work and education.

New tunes should often be used, even if at first sight they seem difficult, the tune that takes longest to master, often wears the best, and becomes the most popular.

A new tune should be used several Sundays in succession so that the children may become familiar with it.

Young people are of an active temperament and enjoy bright and cheerful songs, which appeal to them and invite a responsive chord in their hearts.

If possible form a small chorus to lead the singing at the regular sessions of the school and have them meet at stated times for practise.

Good leadership is of great importance.

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For Little Children

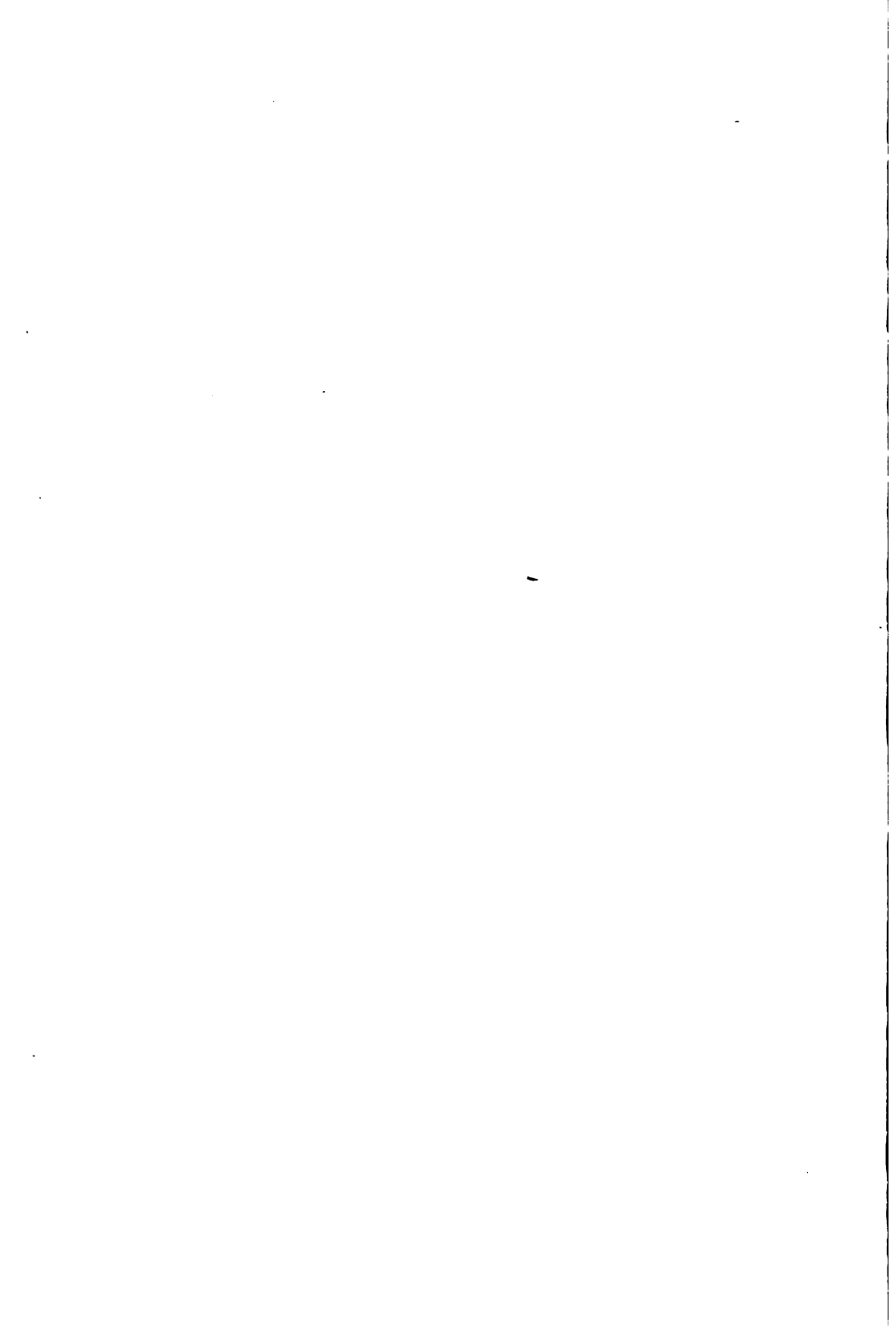
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HYMNS OF THE CENTURIES

SUNDAY SCHOOL EDITION

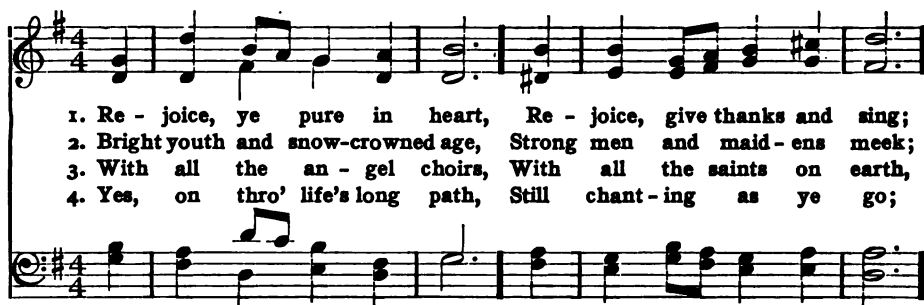
MORNING

1 Rejoice, ye pure in heart

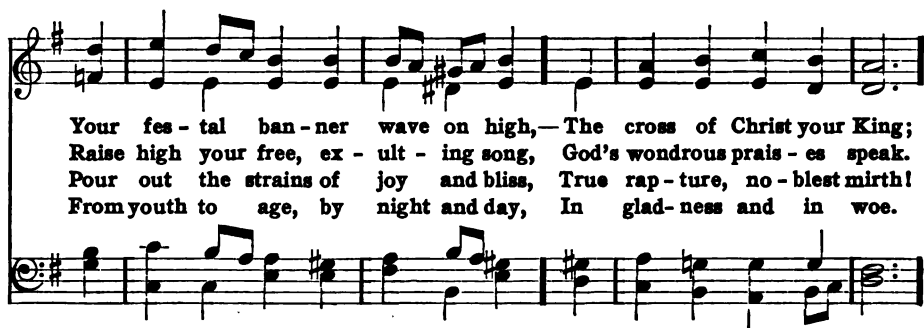
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MARION

ARTHUR H. MESGITER

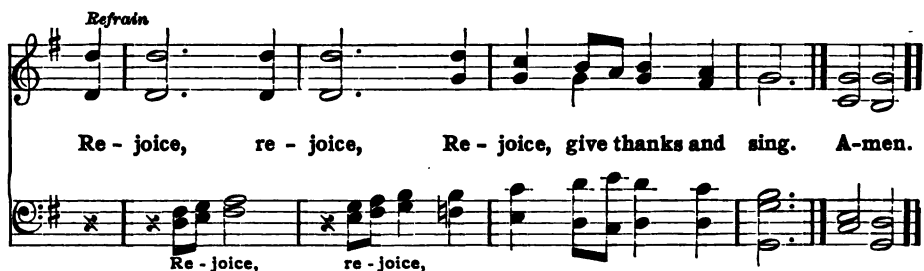


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
 2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek;
 3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
 4. Yes, on thro' life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;



Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, — The cross of Christ your King;
 Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's wondrous prais - es speak.
 Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
 From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.

Refrain



Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A-men.

Re - joice, re - joice,

5 Still lift your standard high,
 Still march in firm array;
 As warriors through the darkness toil
 Till dawns the golden day.

6 At last the march shall end,
 The wearied ones shall rest,

The pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.

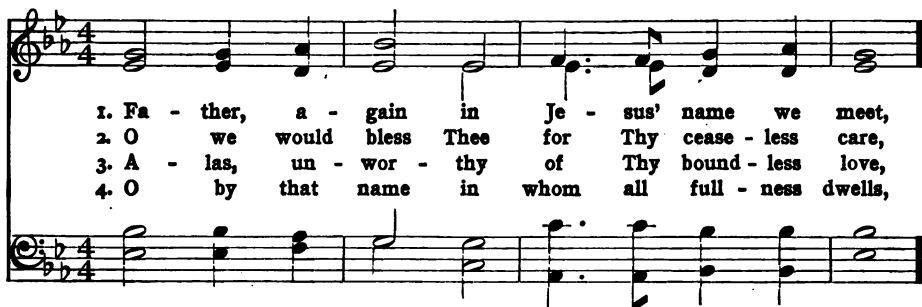
7 Then on, ye pure in heart,
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing;
 Your glorious banner wave on high,
 The cross of Christ your King.

Father, again in Jesus' name we meet

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE

PENITENTIA

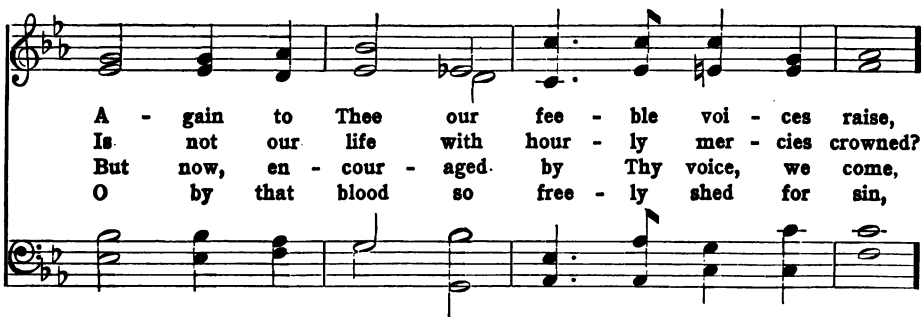
EDWARD DEARLE



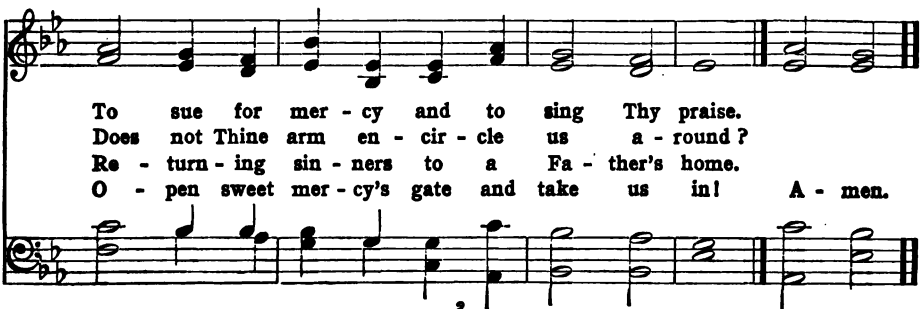
1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,
 2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,
 3. A - las, un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love,
 4. O by that name in whom all full - ness dwells,



And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet:
 And all Thy works from day to day de - clare:
 Too oft our feet from Thee, our Fa - ther, rove;
 O by that love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels,



A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces raise,
 Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
 But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
 O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,




To sue for mer - cy and to sing Thy praise.
 Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
 Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
 O - pen sweet mer - cy's gate and take us in! A - men.

When morning gilds the skies

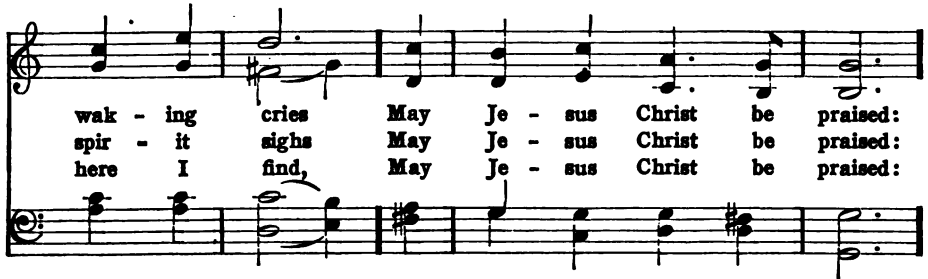
German. Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWALL

LAUDES DOMINI

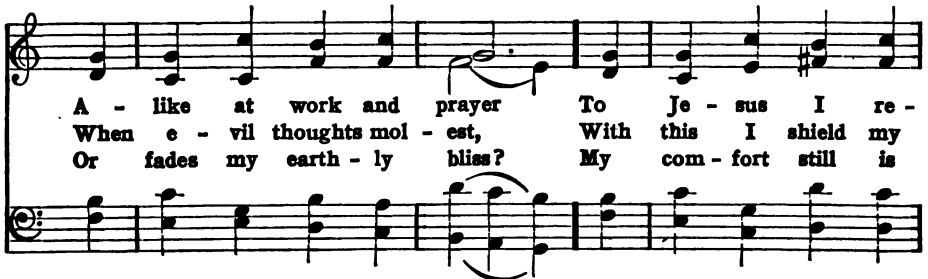
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a -
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace



wak - ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised:
 spir - it sighs May Je - sus Christ be praised:
 here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised:



A - like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re -
 When e - vil thoughts mol - est, With this I shield my
 Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is



pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 this, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
 The loveliest strain is this,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 The powers of darkness fear,
 When this sweet chant they hear,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

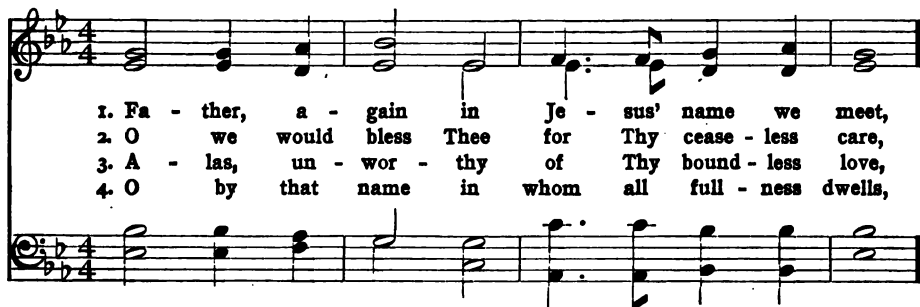
5 Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 Let air and sea and sky,
 From depths to height, reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

Father, again in Jesus' name we meet

LUCY E. G. WHITMORE

PENITENTIA

EDWARD DEARLE



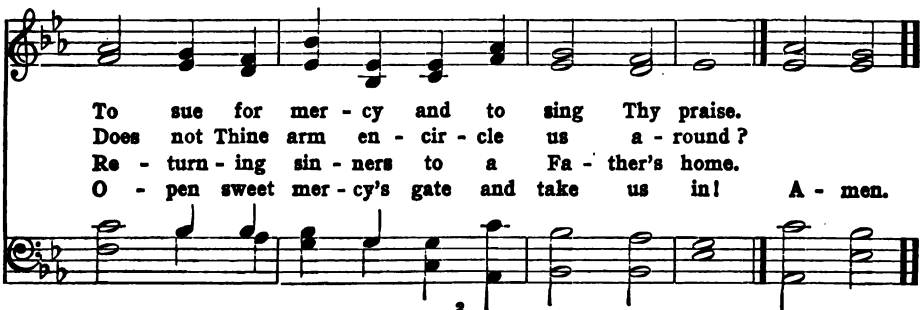
1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet,
 2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease - less care,
 3. A - las, un - wor - thy of Thy bound - less love,
 4. O by that name in whom all full - ness dwells,



And bow in pen - i - tence be - neath Thy feet:
 And all Thy works from day to day de - clare:
 Too oft our feet from Thee, our Fa - ther, rove;
 O by that love which ev - 'ry love ex - cels,



A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voi - ces raise,
 Is not our life with hour - ly mer - cies crowned?
 But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
 O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,



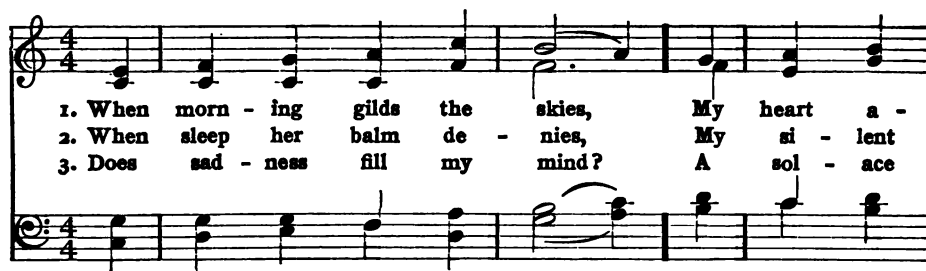
To sue for mer - cy and to sing Thy praise.
 Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
 Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
 O - pen sweet mer - cy's gate and take us in! A - men.

When morning gilds the skies

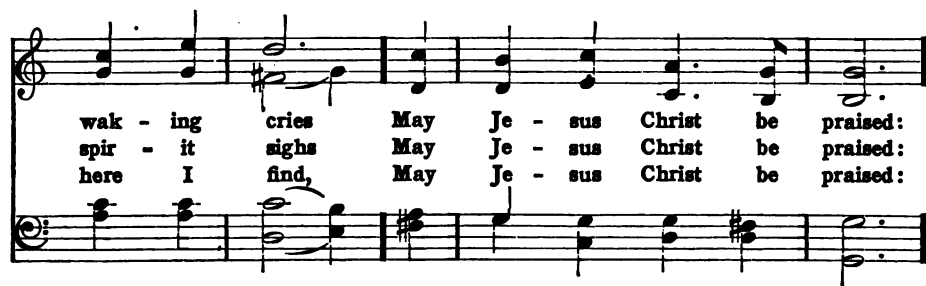
German. Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWALL

LAUDES DOMINI

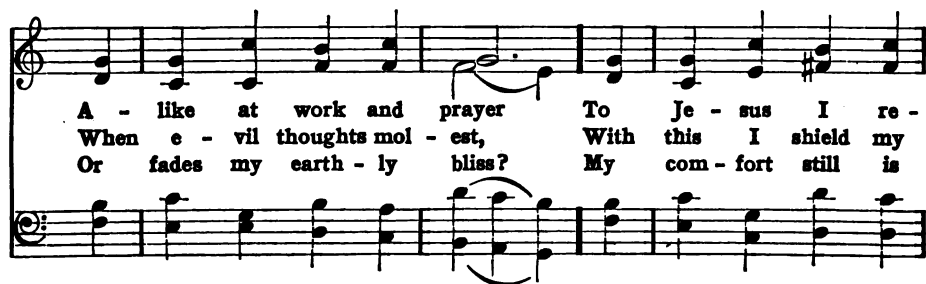
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY



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wak - ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised:
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 Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is



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 this, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

4 In heaven's eternal bliss
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 The powers of darkness fear,
 When this sweet chant they hear,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
 In joyful notes resound,
 May Jesus Christ be praised:
 Let air and sea and sky,
 From depths to height, reply,
 May Jesus Christ be praised.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty

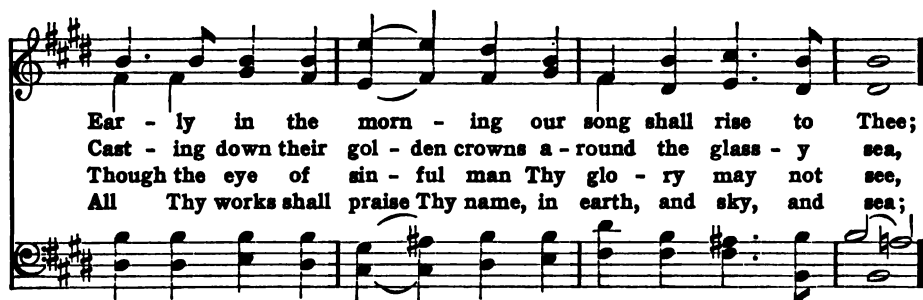
Bp. REGINALD HEBER

NIOAEA

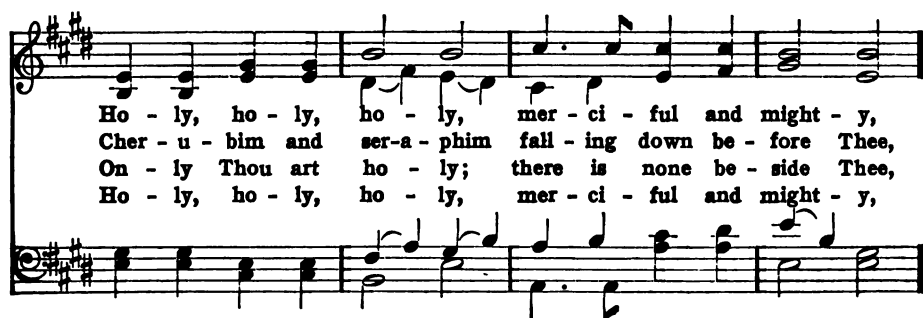
REV. JOHN B. DYKES



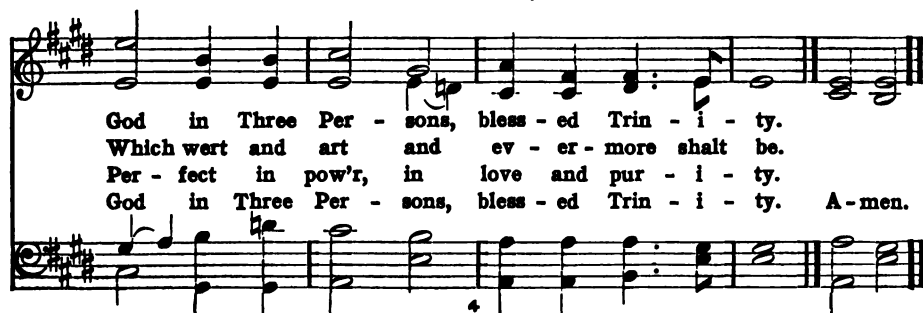
1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,



God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

Every morning mercies new

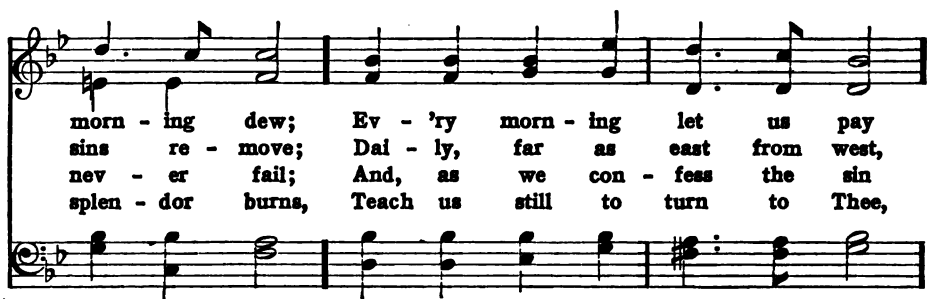
REV. GREVILLE PHILLIMORE

KELSO

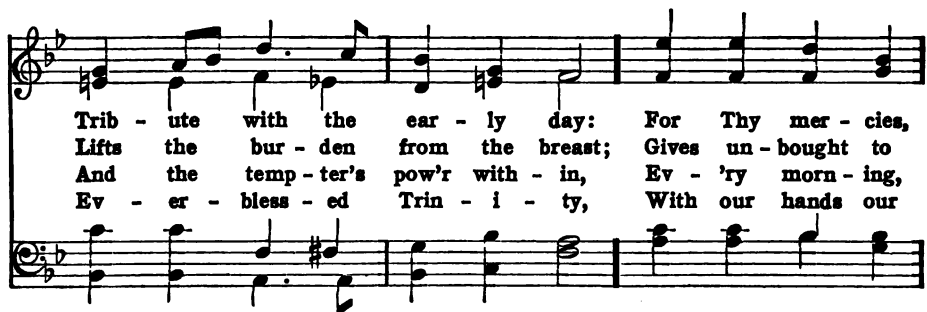
EDWARD J. HOPKINS



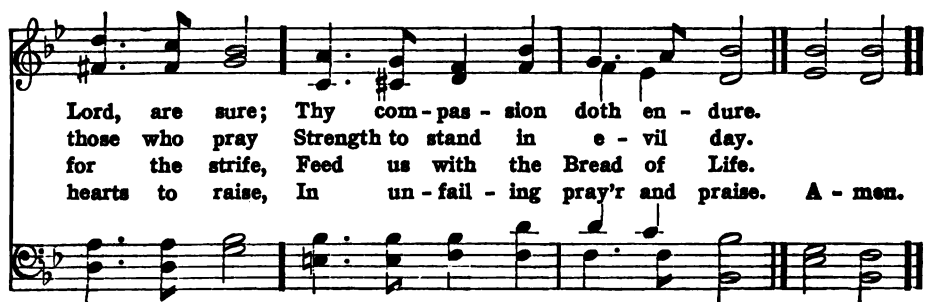
1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
 2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our
 3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
 4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with



morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay
 sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
 nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
 splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee,



Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For Thy mer - cies,
 Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
 And the temp - ter's pow'r with - in, Ev - 'ry morn - ing,
 Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our



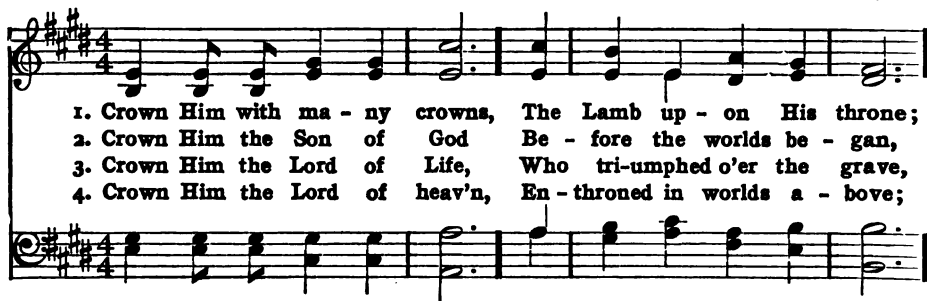
Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
 hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise. A - men.

Crown Him with many crowns

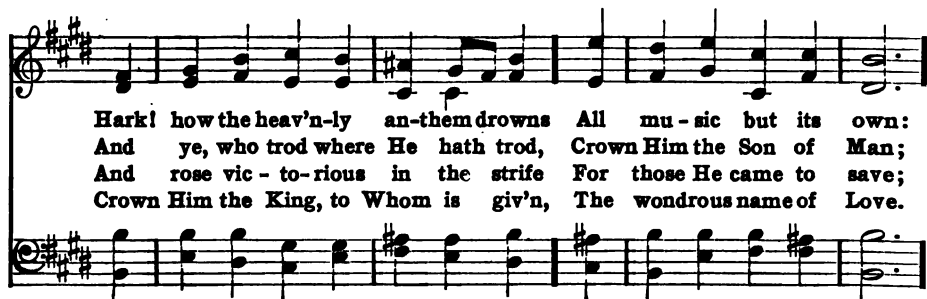
MATTHEW BRIDGES

DIADEMATA

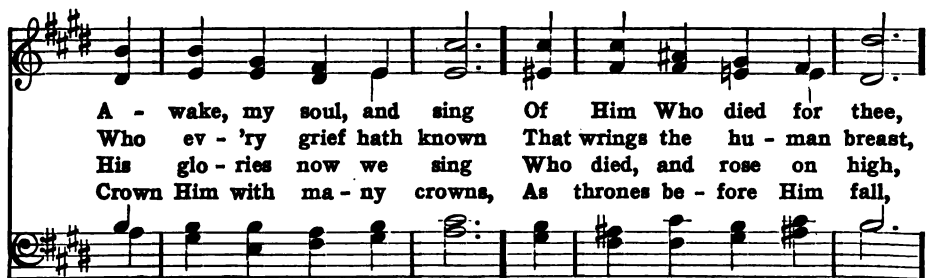
SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY



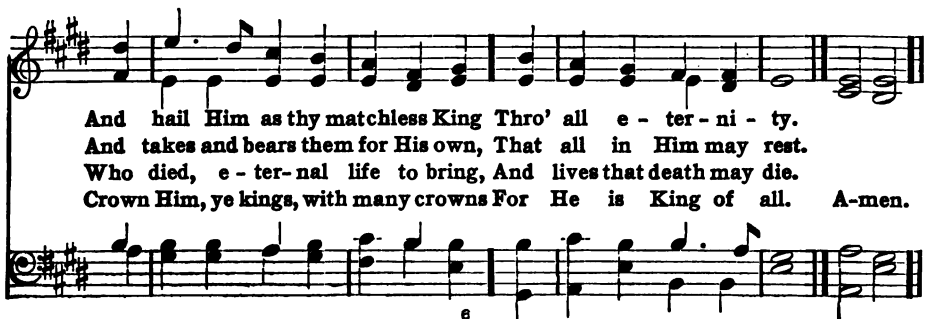
1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
 2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
 4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;



Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them-drowns All mu-sic but its own:
 And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
 And rose vic - to - rious in the strife For those He came to save;
 Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The wondrous name of Love.



A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
 Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
 Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,



And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
 Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns For He is King of all. A-men.

O Father, hear my morning prayer

FRANCES A. PERCY

EVERSLEY

ARTHUR COTTMAN

1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn - ing prayer, Thy aid im - part to me,
 2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And as the mo - ments fly
 3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet,
 4. That so throughout the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me.

That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee.
 Something of good be born in me, Something of e - vil die.
 Some sin that strives for mas - ter - y Find o - ver - throw com - plete.
 A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er Thee. A - men.

My Father, for another night

HENRY W. BAKER

LUCIUS

From "Templi Carmina"

1. My Fa - ther, for an - oth - er night Of qui - et sleep and rest,
 2. Now with the new - born day I give My - self a - new to Thee,
 3. What - e'er I do, things great or small, What - e'er I speak or frame,
 4. My Fa - ther, for His sake, I pray, Thy child ac - cept and bless;

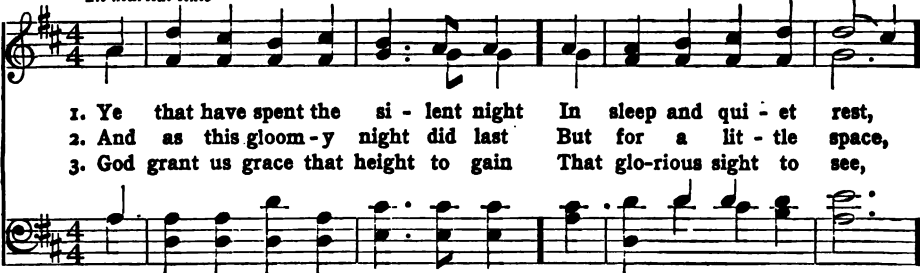
For all the joy of morn - ing light, Thy ho - ly name be blest.
 That as Thou will - est I may live, And what Thou will - est be.
 Thy glo - ry may I seek in all, Do all in Je - sus' name.
 And lead me by Thy grace to - day, In paths of right - eous - ness. A - men.

Ye that have spent the silent night

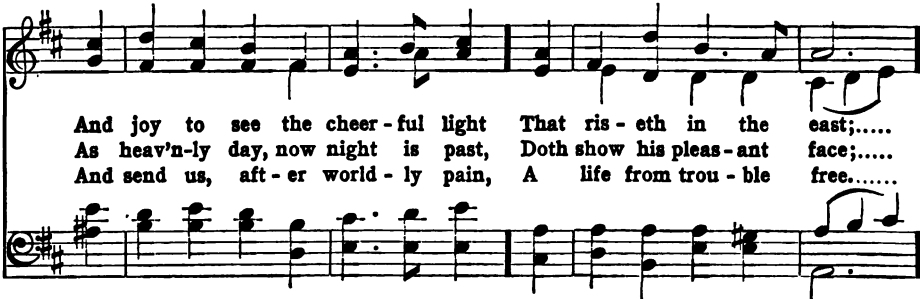
GEORGE GASCOIGNE

FESTAL HYMN

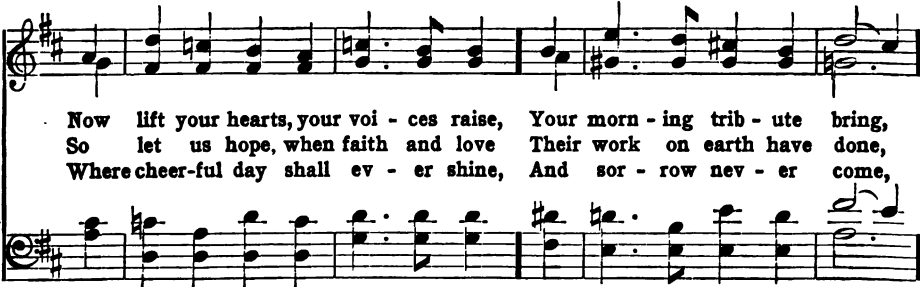
F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

In martial time


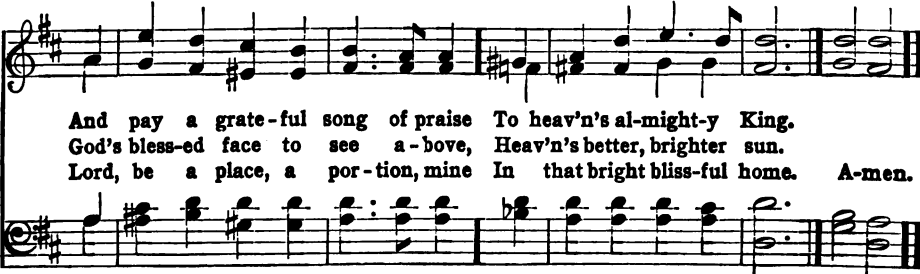
1. Ye that have spent the si - lent night In sleep and qui - et rest,
 2. And as this gloom - y night did last But for a lit - tle space,
 3. God grant us grace that height to gain That glo - rious sight to see,



And joy to see the cheer - ful light That ris - eth in the east;.....
 As heav'n - ly day, now night is past, Doth show his pleas - ant face;.....
 And send us, aft - er world - ly pain, A life from trou - ble free.....



Now lift your hearts, your voi - ces raise, Your morn - ing trib - ute bring,
 So let us hope, when faith and love Their work on earth have done,
 Where cheer - ful day shall ev - er shine, And sor - row nev - er come,



And pay a grate - ful song of praise To heav'n's al - might - y King.
 God's bless - ed face to see a - bove, Heav'n's better, brighter sun.
 Lord, be a place, a por - tion, mine In that bright bliss - ful home. A - men.

Softly now the light of day

Bp. GEORGE W. DOANE

SEYMOUR

Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:
 2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way:
 4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-men.

Hear our prayer, O heavenly Father

HARRIET PARR

SPRINGHILL

Rev. WILLIAM F. HURDALL

1. Hear our pray'r, O heav'nly Fa-ther, Ere we lay us down to sleep;
 2. Heav-y though our sins, Thy mer-cy Far outweighs them ev-'ry one;
 3. Par-don all our past transgressions, Give us strength for days to come,
 4. Hon-or, glo-ry, might, do-min-ion, To the Fa-ther and the Son,

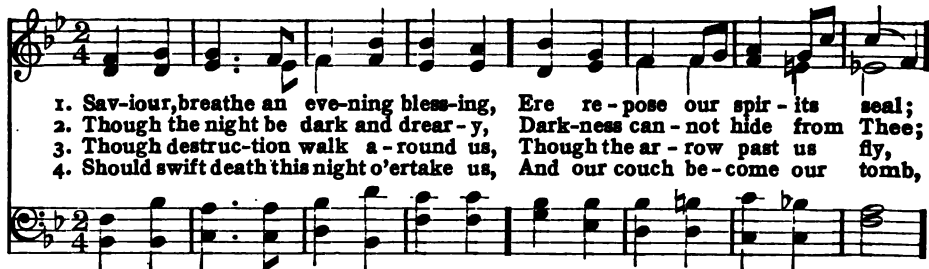
May Thine an-gels, pure and ho-ly, Round our bed their vig-il keep.
 Down be-fore the cross we cast them, Trust-ing in Thy help a-lone.
 Guide and guard us with Thy bless-ing Till Thine an-gels bear us home.
 With the Ev-er-last-ing Spir-it, While e-ter-nal a-ges run. A-men.

Saviour, breathe an evening blessing

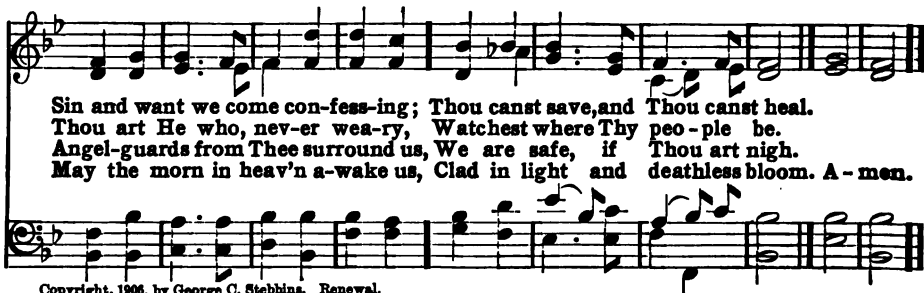
JAMES EDMESTON

EVENING PRAYER

GEORGE C. STEBBINS



1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re- pose our spir- its seal;
 2. Though the night be dark and drear- y, Dark-ness can- not hide from Thee;
 3. Though destruc- tion walk a- round us, Though the ar- row past us fly,
 4. Should swift death this night o'ertake us, And our couch be- come our tomb,



Sin and want we come con- fess- ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 Thou art He who, nev- er wea- ry, Watchest where Thy peo- ple be.
 Angel- guards from Thee sur- round us, We are safe, if Thou art night.
 May the morn in heav'n a- wake us, Clad in light and deathless bloom. A- men.

Copyright, 1906, by George C. Stebbins. Renewal.

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended

REV. JOHN ELLERTON

ST. CLEMENT

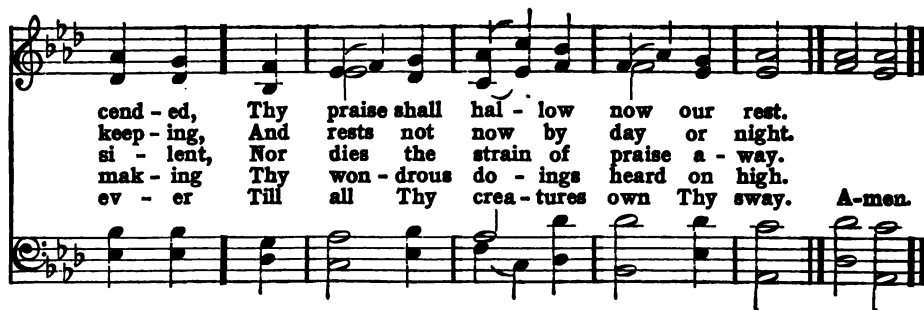
REV. CLEMENT C. SCHOLEFIELD



1. The day Thou gav- est, Lord, is end- ed, The dark-ness
 2. We thank Thee that Thy Church un- sleep- ing, While earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con- ti- nent and is- land The dawn leads
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak- ing Our breth- ren
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev- er, Like earth's proud



falls at Thy be- hest; To Thee our morn- ing hymns as-
 on- ward in- to light, Through all the world her watch is
 on an- oth- er day, The voice of pray' er is nev- er
 'neath the west- ern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are
 em- pires pass a- way; But stand, and rule, and grow for-



cend - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 mak - ing, Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 ev - er Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A-men.

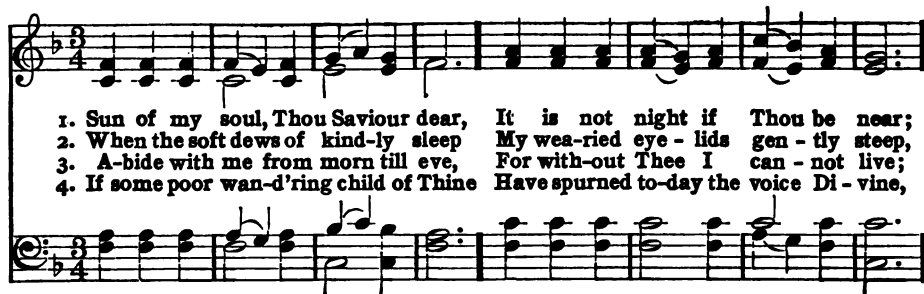
14

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

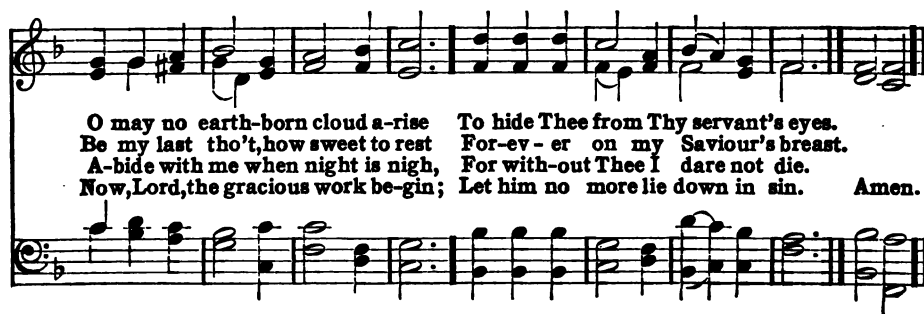
Rev. JOHN KEBLE

MURSLEY

Arr. by W. H. MONK



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
 4. If some poor wan-d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice Di - vine,



O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin. Amen.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
 With blessings from Thy boundless store;
 Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
 Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
 Ere through the world our way we take,
 Till in the ocean of Thy love
 We lose ourselves in heaven above.

15 Now the day is over

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD

MERRIAL

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
 4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - frer Watch - ing late in pain;

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Guard the sail - o's toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A - men.

Evening steal a - cross the sky.

5 Through the long night watches
 May Thine angels spread
 Their white wings above me,
 Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens
 Then may I arise
 Pure, and fresh, and sinless
 In Thy holy eyes.

16 My God, how endless is Thy love

Rev. ISAAC WATTS

ST. POLYCARP

Arr. from IGNACE PLEYEL

1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new;
 2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleep - ing hours;
 3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand; To Thee I con - se - crate my days;

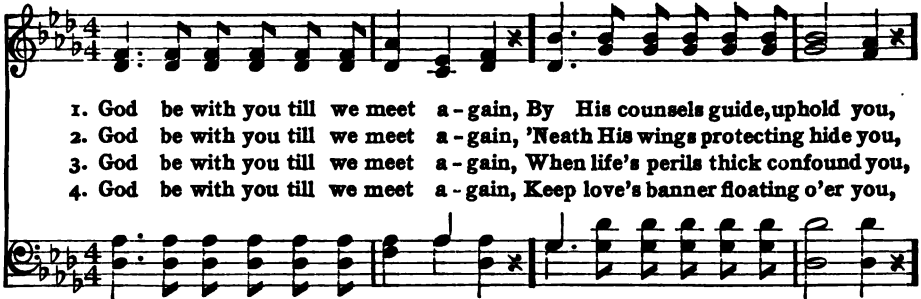
And morning mercies, from a - bove, Gently dis - til, like ear - ly dew.
 Thy sovereign word re - stores the light, And quickens all my drow - sy pow'rs.
 Per - pet - ual blessings from Thy hand Demand perpet - ual songs of praise. A - men.

God be with you till we meet again

REV. JEREMIAH E. RANKIN

FAREWELL

WILLIAM G. TOMER



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,



With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Dai - ly man-na still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Put His arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

Refrain



Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet,



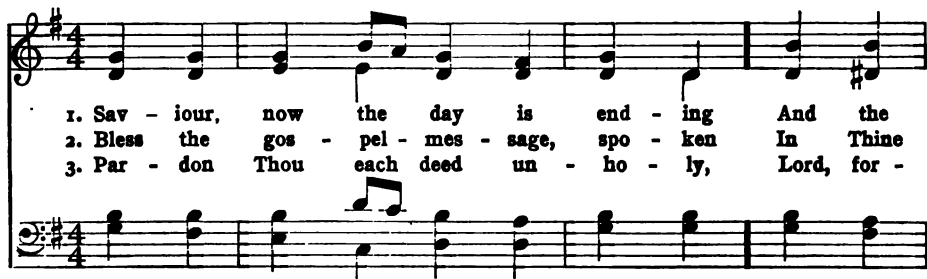
Till we meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-men.
 Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

Saviour, now the day is ending

SARAH DOUDNEY, *abr.*

GOUNOD

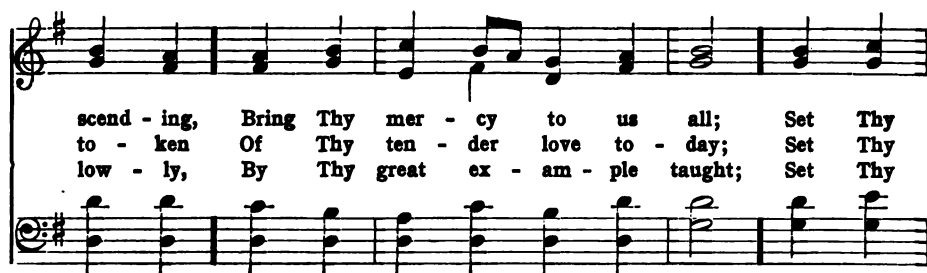
CHARLES F. GOUNOD



1. Sav - iour, now the day is end - ing And the
 2. Bless the gos - pel - mes - sage, spo - ken In Thine
 3. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly, Lord, for -



shades of eve - ning fall, Let Thy ho - ly Dove de -
 own ap - point - ed way; Give each long - ing soul a
 give each sin - ful thought; Make us con - trite, pure, and



scend - ing, Bring Thy mer - cy to us all; Set Thy
 to - ken Of Thy ten - der love to - day; Set Thy
 low - ly, By Thy great ex - am - ple taught; Set Thy



seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
 seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.
 seal on ev - 'ry heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part. A - men.

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing

Anon.

SICILIAN MARINERS

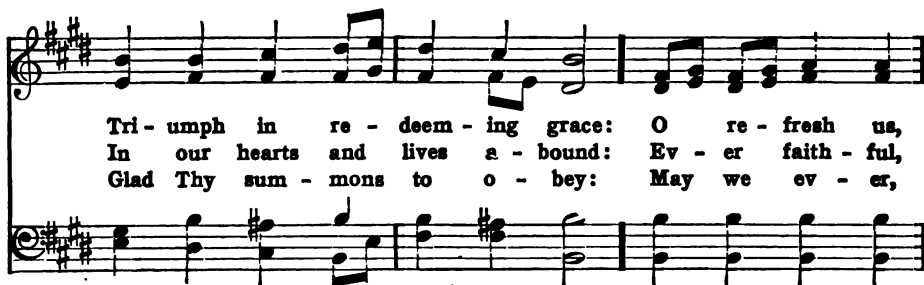
Sicilian Melody



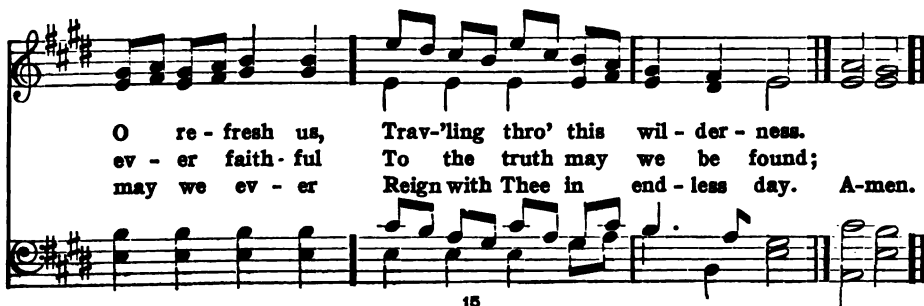
1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
 2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
 3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - lour, from the



joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
 world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,



Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
 In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
 Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,



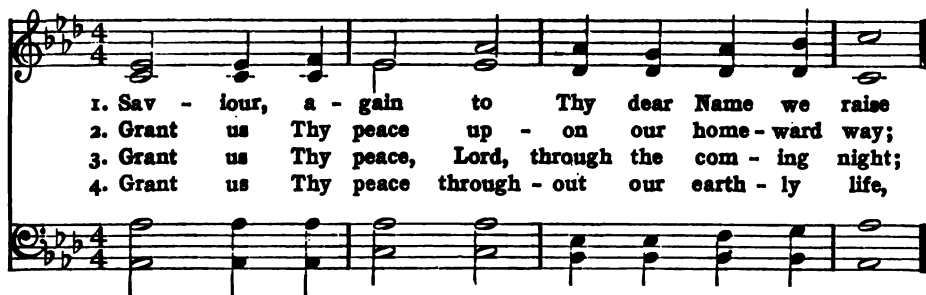
O re - fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
 may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

Saviour, again to Thy dear name we raise

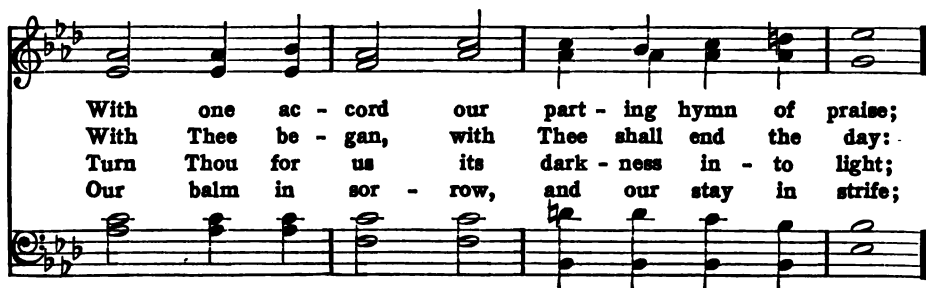
Rev. JOHN ELLERTON

ELLERS

EDWARD J. HOPKINS



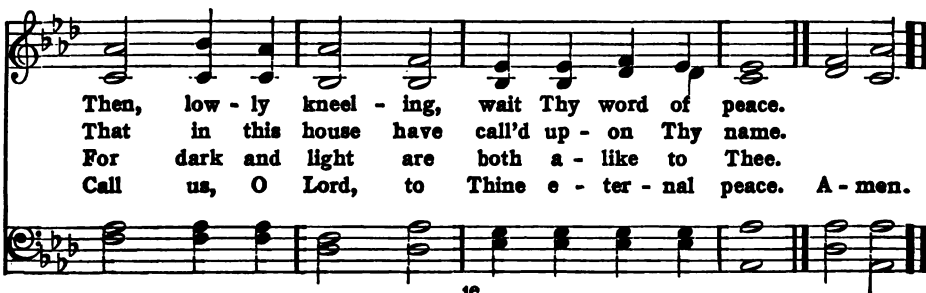
1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
 2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
 3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
 4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,



With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
 With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
 Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
 Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;



We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,



Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
 That in this house have call'd up - on Thy name.
 For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
 Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

21

Almighty God, Thy word is cast

REV. JOHN CAWOOD

LAMBETH

WILHELM SCHULTRES

1. Al-might-y God, Thy word is cast Like seed in - to the ground;
 2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho - ly seed re - move,
 3. Let not the world's de - ceit - ful cares The ris - ing plant de - stroy,
 4. Oft as the pre - cious seed is sown, Thy quick'ning grace be - stow,

Now let the dew of heav'n de-scend, And righteous fruits a - bound.
 But give it root in ev - 'ry heart, To bring forth fruits of love.
 But let it yield a hun-dred-fold The fruits of peace and joy.
 That all whose souls the truth re-ceive Its sav-ing pow'r may know. A - men.

22

May the grace of Christ our Saviour

REV. JOHN NEWTON

SARDIS

Arr. from BEETHOVEN

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav-iour, And the Fa - ther's boundless love,
 2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
 And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun-ion, Joys which earth cannot af - ford. A - men.

Jesus, we love to meet

ELIZABETH R. PARSON

BEECHGROFT

T. GERMAN REED

1. Je - sus, we love to meet on this Thy ho - ly day; We wor-ship
 2. We dare not tri - fle now, on this Thy ho - ly day; In si - lent
 3. We lis - ten to Thy word, on this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that

round Thy seat, on this Thy ho - ly day. Thou ten-der, heav'nly Friend, to
 awe we bow, on this Thy ho - ly day. Check ev - ry wan-d'ring tho't, and
 we have heard, on this Thy ho - ly day; Go with us when we part, and

Thee our pray'rs ascend; O'er our young spirits bend on this Thy ho - ly day.
 let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought on this Thy ho - ly day.
 to each youthful heart Thy sav-ing grace im-part, on this Thy ho - ly day. Amen.


24 O day of rest and gladness

LORD'S DAY



Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

AURELIA



SAMUEL S. WESLEY





1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
3. New grac-es ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,


O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls,
We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.

On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;

Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up-rai-s-es To Thee, blest Three in One. A-men.




Again the morn of gladness



REV. JOHN ELLERTON

MORN OF GLADNESS


ARTHUR COTTMAN



1. A-gain the morn of glad-ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth it - self looks
 2. A-gain, O lov-ing Sav-iour, The children of Thy grace Pre-pare them-selves to
 3. Tell out, sweet bells, His praises! Sing, children, sing His name! Still loud-er and still


fair - er, And heav'n it - self more near; The bells like an-gel voic - es,
 seek Thee With - in Thy chos-en place; Our songs shall rise to greet Thee,
 fur - ther His might-y deeds pro-claim! Till all whom He re - deem-ed





Speak peace in ev-'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of
 If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy
 Shall own Him Lord and King; Till ev-'ry knee shall wor-ship, And ev-'ry tongue shall



Refrain



rest.
 praise. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil-dren say;
 sing—





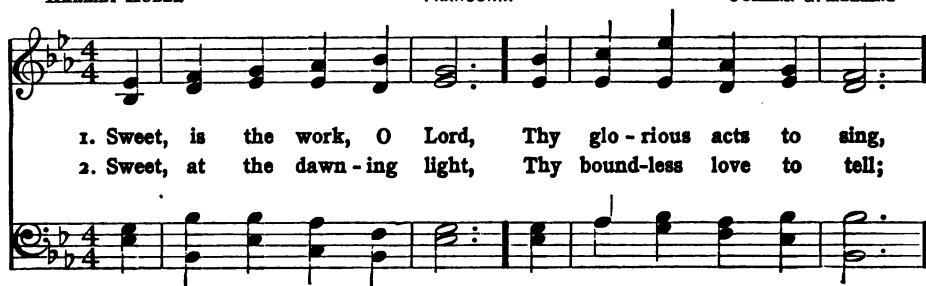
He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day! A-men.

26 Sweet is the work, O Lord

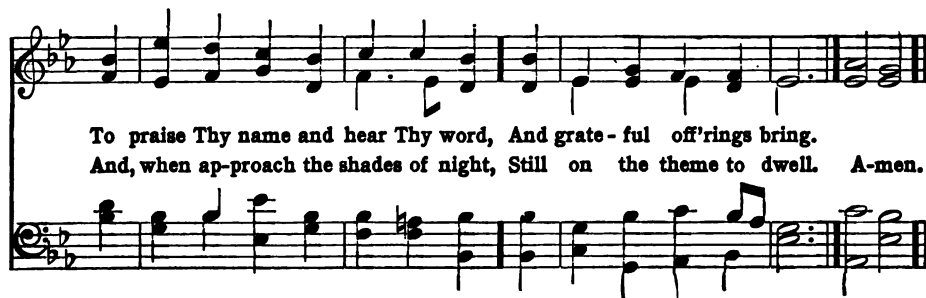
HARRIET AUBER

FRANCONIA

JOHANN G. EBELING



1. Sweet, is the work, O Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing,
2. Sweet, at the dawn - ing light, Thy bound - less love to tell;



To praise Thy name and hear Thy word, And grate - ful off'rings bring.
And, when ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell. A-men.

3 Sweet, on this day of rest,
To join in heart and voice
With those who love and serve Thee best,
And in Thy name rejoice.

4 To songs of praise and joy
Be every Sabbath given,
That such may be our best employ
Eternally in heaven.

Praise the Lord, His glories show

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE, v 1, *alt.*v 2. Rev. ALEXANDER R. THOMPSON, *alt.*

CHORAL SONG

Rev. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

Unison

1. Praise the Lord, His glo - ries show, Chil - dren in His courts be - low,
 2. Praise the Lord, His mer - cies trace; Praise His prov - i - dence and grace;
 3. Praise our glo - rious King and Lord, An - gels wait-ing on His word,

An - gels round His throne a - bove, All that see and share His love;
 All that He for man hath done, All He sends us through His Son;
 Chil - dren walk with Him in white, Pil - grims walk-ing in His light;

Earth to heav'n, and heav'n to earth, Tell His won - ders, sing His worth;
 Strings and voi - ces, hands and hearts, In the con - cert bear your parts;
 Glo - ry to the e - ter - nal One, Glo - ry to His on - ly Son,

Age to age, and shore to shore, Praise Him, praise Him ev-er-more!
 All that breathe, your Lord a-dore, Praise Him, praise Him ev-er-more!
 Glo - ry to the Spir - it be Now, and thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

28

My God, I thank Thee

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, *abr.*

WENTWORTH

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. My God, I thank Thee, who hast made The earth so bright,
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound,
 3. I thank Thee more that all our joy Is touched with pain,
 4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store:
 5. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,

So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
 So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round
 That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more,
 Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest,


So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide, And not our chain.
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.
 Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.

Saviour King, in hallowed union


Anon.

LOVE DIVINE


GEORGE F. LEJEUNE




1. Sav - iour King, in hal-lowed un - ion, At Thy sa - cred feet we bow;
 2. Heavenly Fount, Thy streams of bless - ing Oft have cheered us on our way;
 3. When we tell the won-drous sto - ry Of Thy rich, ex - haust-less love,



Heart with heart, in blest com-mun-ion, Join to crave Thy fa - vor now!
 By Thy power and grace un-ces-ing, We con - tin - ue to this day:
 Send Thy Spir - it, Lord, of glo - ry, On the youth-ful heart to move!



Though ce - les - tial choirs a - dore Thee, Let our pray'r as in-cense rise;
 Raise we then with glad e - mo - tion Thankful lays; and while we sing,
 Oh, that He, the ev - er - liv - ing, May de - scend, as fruit-ful rain;



And our praise be set be - fore Thee, Sweet as eve-ning sac - ri - fice.
 Vow a pure, a full de - vo - tion To Thy work, O Sav-iour King!
 Till the wil - der - ness, re - viv - ing, Bloss-oms as the rose a - gain! A-men.

O be joyful in the Lord

JOSIAH CONDER

ROLAND


CALEB SIMPER




1. O be joy - ful in the Lord, Ev - 'ry land be - neath the sun:
2. Come and join the joy - ous throng Who Je - ho - vah's praise pro - claim:



In His praise, with glad ac - cord, Let all tongues and hearts be one:
In His courts, with grate - ful song, Speak the hon - ors of His name.



For our God is God a - lone, Whose we are, and not our own;
Rich His boun - ty to our race; In - ex - haust - i - ble His grace;



We His peo - ple are, the sheep He vouchsafes to rule and keep.
Read - y to for - give and bless; Ev - er sure His faith - ful - ness. A-men.

Brightly gleams our banner

REV. THOMAS J. POTTER

ST. THERESA

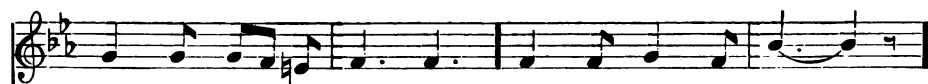
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN

Joyful

1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,.....
 2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,.....
 3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go,.....
 4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,.....

Wav - ing wan-d'rers on - ward To their home on high.....
 Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet;....
 Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe;.....
 Of - f'ring, pray'rs and prais - es At Thy throne of love;.....

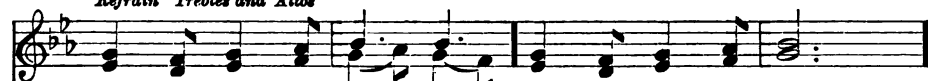
Jour - n'ying o'er the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
 Of - ten have we left Thee, Of - ten gone a - stray;
 Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r,
 When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace,



And with hearts u - ni - ted Take our heav'n-ward way.
 Keep us, might - y Sav - iour, In the nar - now way.
 Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
 Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.



Refrain Trebles and Altos



Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner Point - ing to the sky,



Wav - ing wan-d'rers on - ward To their home on high. A - men.

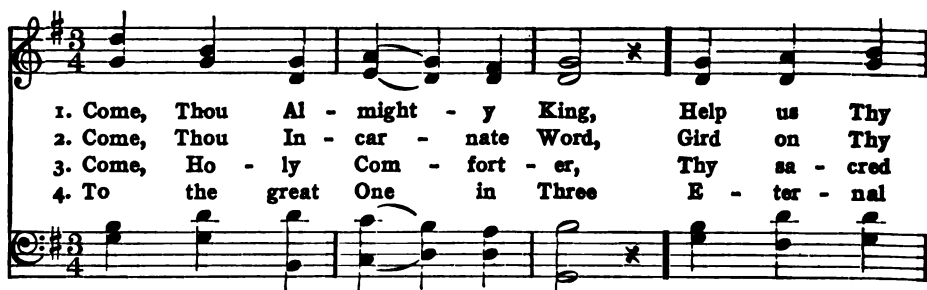


32 Come, Thou Almighty King

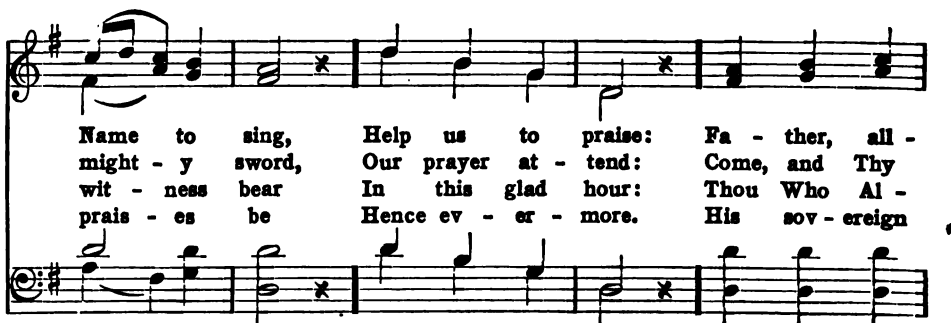
Anon.

ITALIAN HYMN

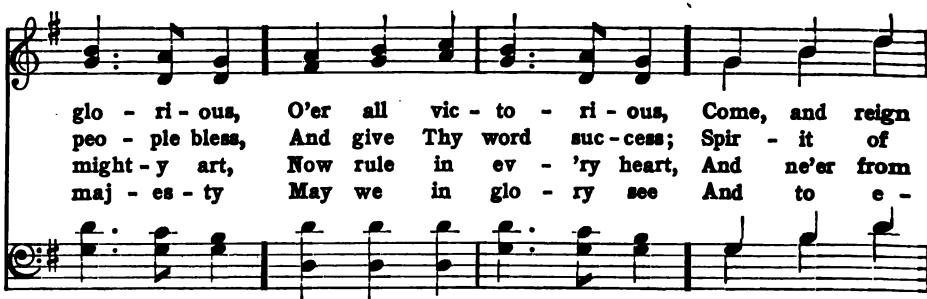
FELICE DE GIARDINI



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
 2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
 3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
 4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal



Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all -
 might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
 wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou Who Al -
 prais - es be Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign



glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from
 maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see And to e -



o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
 us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

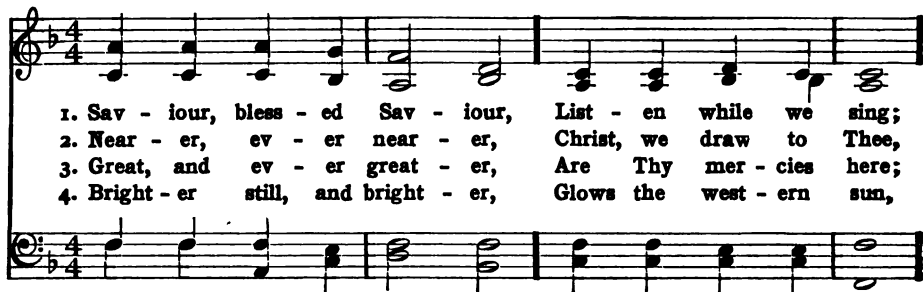
33 Saviour, blessed Saviour

PRAISE

REV. GODFREY THRING

ERLING

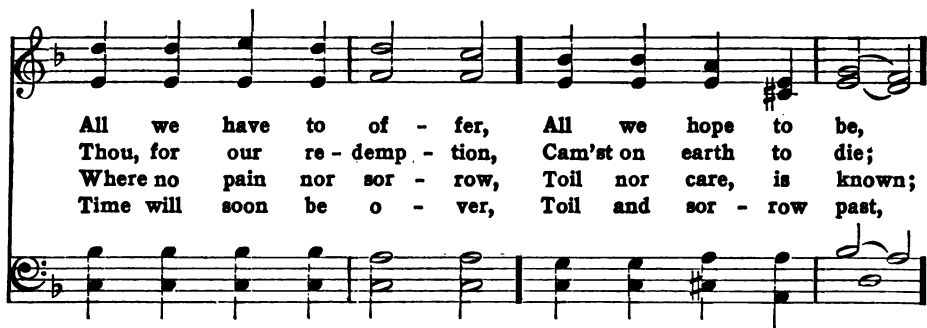
G. EDWARD STUBBS



1. Sav - iour, bless - ed Sav - iour, List - en while we sing;
 2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
 3. Great, and ev - er great - er, Are Thy mer - cies here;
 4. Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the west - ern sun,



Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
 Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee.
 True and ev - er - last - ing Are the glo - ries there.
 Shed - ding all its glad - ness O'er our work that's done.



All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
 Thou, for our re - demp - tion, Cam'st on earth to die;
 Where no pain nor sor - row, Toil nor care, is known;
 Time will soon be o - ver, Toil and sor - row past,



Bod - y, soul, and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
 Thou, that we might fol - low, Hast gone up on high.
 Where the an - gel - le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.
 May we, bless - ed Sav - iour, Find a rest at last! A-men.

For the beauty of the earth

FOLIOTT S. PIERPOINT

GRATEFUL PRAISE

G. WARING STEBBINS

Voices in Unison

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
 4. For Thy - self, best gift di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n,

For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light,
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth, and joy in heav'n;

Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.
 Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise. A - men.

Above the clear blue sky

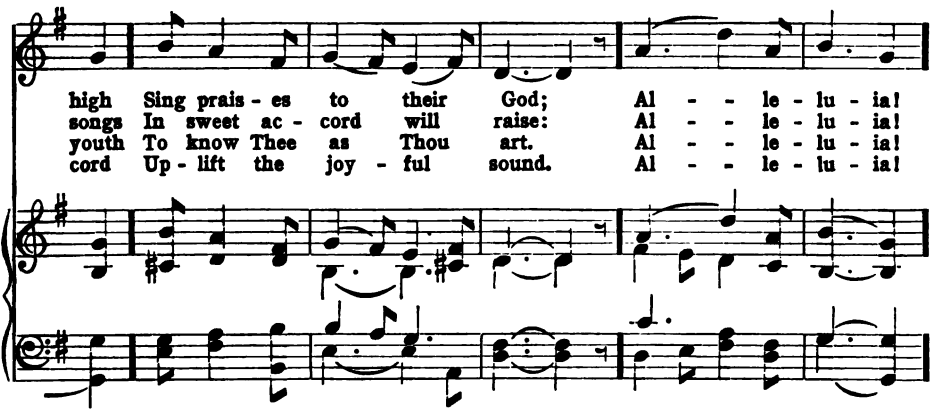
Rev JOHN CHANDLER
Voices in Unison

CHILDREN'S VOICES

EDWARD J. HOPKINS



1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heav-en's bright a-bode, The an - gel host on
 2. But God from in - fant tongues On earth re-ceiv-eth praise; We then our cheerful
 3. O bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us Thy babes im - part, And teach us in our
 4. Oh! may Thy ho - ly word Spread all the world a-round; And all with one ac -



high Sing prais - es to their God; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 songs In sweet ac - cord will raise: Al - - le - lu - ia!
 youth To know Thee as Thou art. Al - - le - lu - ia!
 cord Up - lift the joy - ful sound. Al - - le - lu - ia!



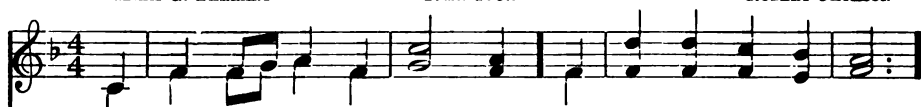
They love to sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 We too will sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Then shall we sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 All then shall sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

With happy voices singing


Rev. WILLIAM G. TARRANT

LYMINGTON


ROBERT JACKSON




1. With hap - py voi - ces sing - ing, Thy chil - dren, Lord, ap - pear;
 2. For though no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel,
 3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy - ous song,




Their joy - ous prais - es bring - ing In an - thems sweet and clear.
 Thy u - ni - verse un - folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal;
 Nor live in truth be - fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong?

For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For az - ure roll - ing sea,
 The earth and all its glo - ry, Our homes and all we love,
 Lord, bless our weak en - deav - or Thy serv - ants true to be,




For blos - soms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor - ship Thee.
 Tell forth the won - drous sto - ry Of One who reigns a - bove.
 And thro' all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee. A - men.



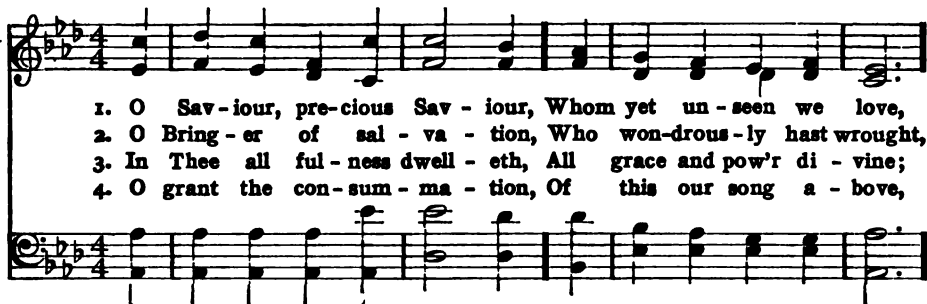
37

O Saviour, precious Saviour

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

WESTWOOD

R. H. MCCARTNEY



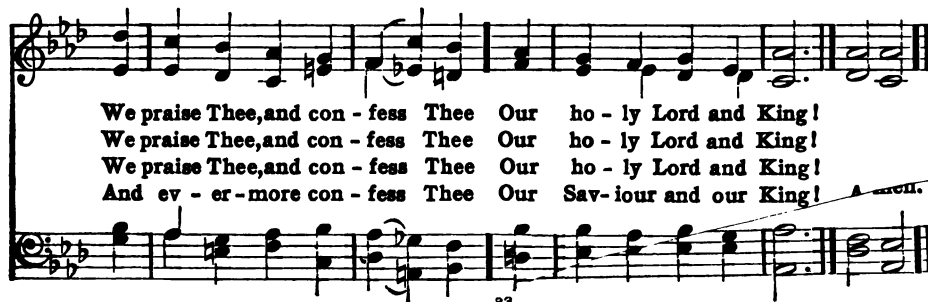
1. O Sav-iour, pre-cious Sav-iour, Whom yet un-seen we love,
 2. O Bring-er of sal-va-tion, Who won-drous-ly hast wrought,
 3. In Thee all ful-ness dwell-eth, All grace and pow'r di-vine;
 4. O grant the con-sum-ma-tion, Of this our song a-bove,



O Name of might and fa-vor, All oth-er names a-bove:
 Thy-self the rev-e-la-tion Of love be-yond our thought:
 The glo-ry that ex-cell-eth, O Son of God, is Thine:
 In end-less ad-o-ra-tion, And ev-er-last-ing love:



We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a-lone we sing;
 We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a-lone we sing;
 We wor-ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee a-lone we sing;
 Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per-fect prais-es ring,



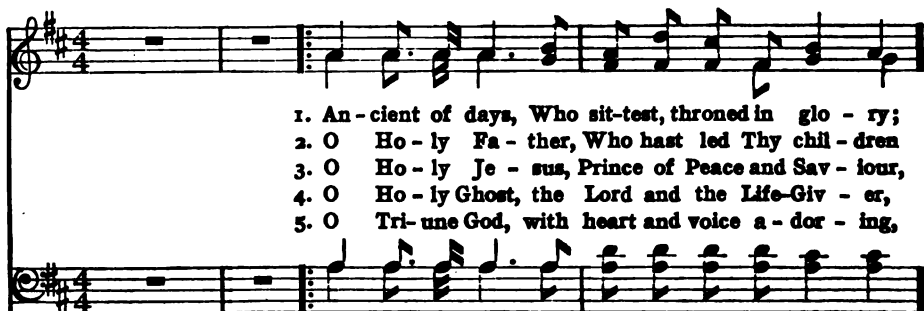
We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our ho-ly Lord and King!
 We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our ho-ly Lord and King!
 We praise Thee, and con-fess Thee Our ho-ly Lord and King!
 And ev-er-more con-fess Thee Our Sav-iour and our King!

Ancient of days, who sittest, throned in glory

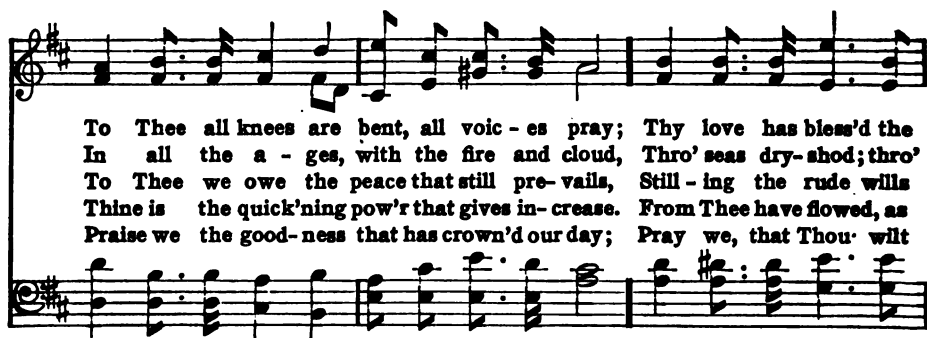
Bp. WILLIAM C. DOANE

ANCIENT OF DAYS

J. ALBERT JEFFERY



1. An - cient of days, Who sit - test, throned in glo - ry;
 2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, Who hast led Thy chil - dren
 3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - our,
 4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - Giv - er,
 5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,

To Thee all knees are bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has bless'd the
 In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry - shod; thro'
 To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails, Still - ing the rude wills
 Thine is the quick'ning pow'r that gives in - crease. From Thee have flowed, as
 Praise we the good - ness that has crown'd our day; Pray we, that Thou wilt





wide world's wondrous sto-ry, With light and life since E-den's dawning day.
 wea - ry wastes be-wild'ring; To Thee, in rev'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
 of men's wild be-hav-ior, And calm-ing passion's fierce and stormy gales.
 from a pleas-ant riv-er, Our plenty, wealth, pros-per-i-ty and peace.
 hear us, still im-plor-ing Thy love and fa-vor, kept to us al-way. A-men.



39

God my King, Thy might confessing

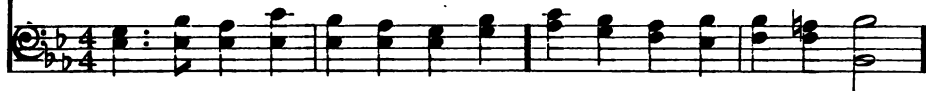
Bp. RICHARD MANT

ST. OSWALD

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES



1. God my King, Thy might con-fess-ing, Ev-er will I bless Thy name;
2. Nor shall fail from mem'-ry's treas-ure, Works by love and mer-cy wrought;
3. Full of kind-ness and com-pas-sion, Slow to an-ger, vast in love,
4. All Thy works, O Lord, shall bless Thee, Thee shall all Thy saints a-dore;



Day by day Thy throne ad-dress-ing, Still will I Thy praise pro-claim.
 Works of love sur-pass-ing meas-ure, Works of mer-cy pass-ing thought.
 God is good to all cre-a-tion; All His works His good-ness prove.
 King supreme shall they con-fess Thee, And pro-claim Thy sov'-reign pow'r. A-men.

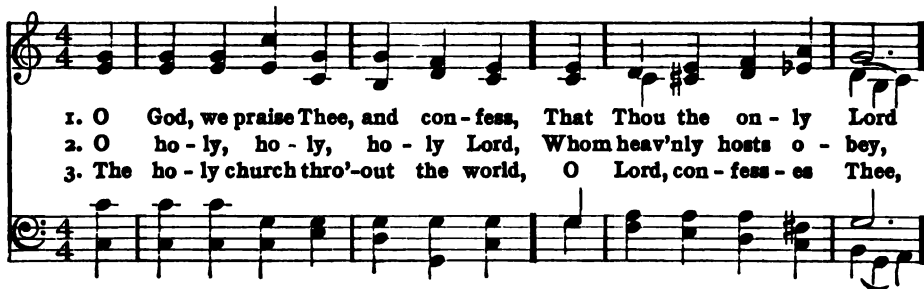


O God, we praise Thee and confess

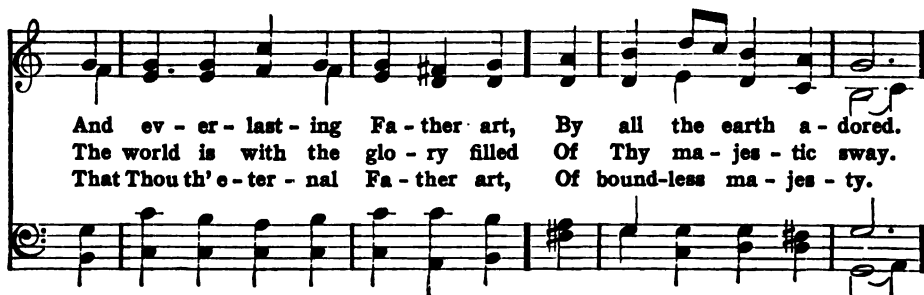
NAHUM TATE, &c.

ANAGOLA

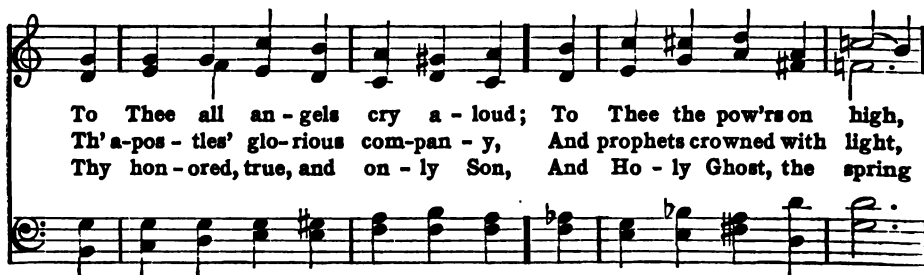
HASTINGS CROSSLEY



1. O God, we praise Thee, and con-fess, That Thou the on - ly Lord
 2. O ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Whom heav'nly hosts o - bey,
 3. The ho - ly church thro'-out the world, O Lord, con - fess - es Thee,



And ev - er - last - ing Fa - ther art, By all the earth a - dored.
 The world is with the glo - ry filled Of Thy ma - jes - tic sway.
 That Thou th'e - ter - nal Fa - ther art, Of bound - less ma - jes - ty.



To Thee all an - gels cry a - loud; To Thee the pow'rs on high,
 Th'a-pos - tles' glo - rious com - pan - y, And prophets crowned with light,
 Thy hon - ored, true, and on - ly Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, the spring



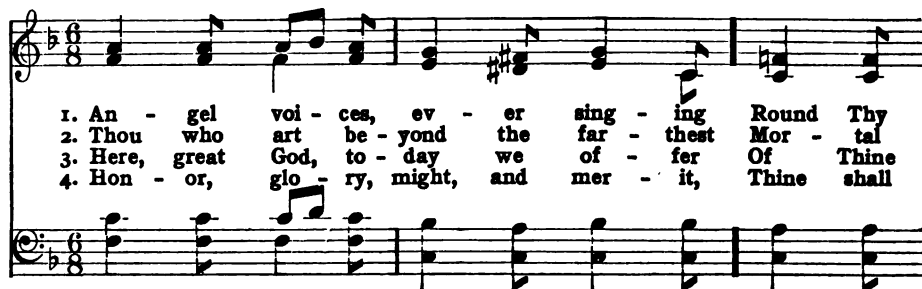
Both Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, Con - tin - ual - ly do cry:
 With all the mar - tyrs' no - ble host, Thy constant praise re - cite.
 Of nev - er ceas - ing joy; O Christ, Of glo - ry Thou art King. A - men.

Angel voices, ever singing

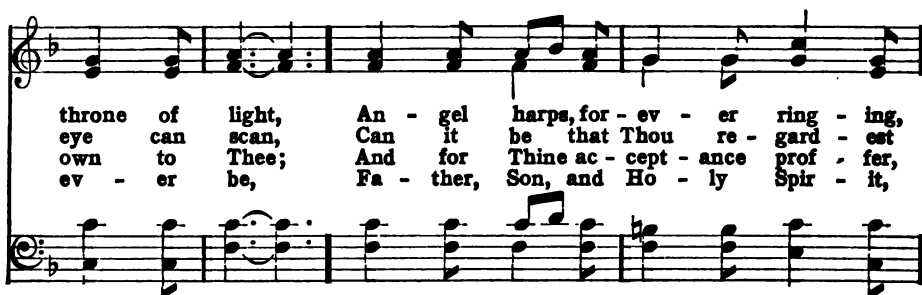
REV. FRANCIS POTT

ANGEL VOICES

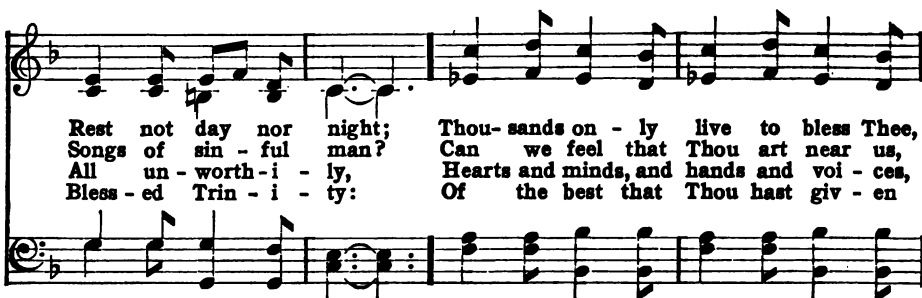
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
 2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal
 3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall



throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
 eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
 own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
 ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,



Rest not day nor night; Thou - sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
 Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
 All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,
 Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en



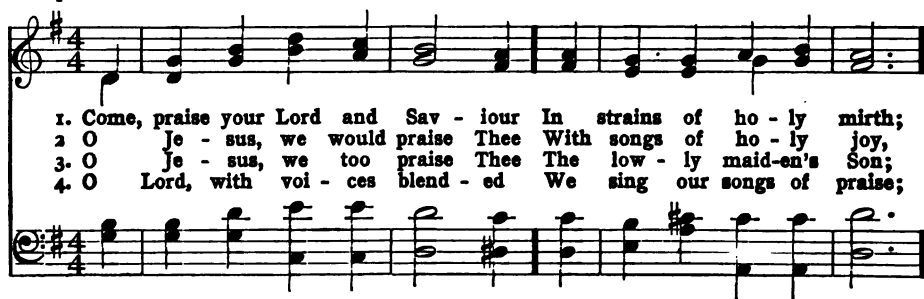
And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
 And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.
 Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. A - men.

Come, praise your Lord and Saviour

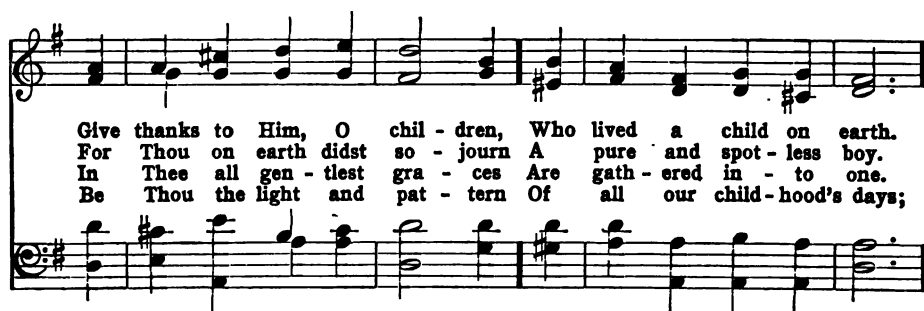
Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW

EXULTATION

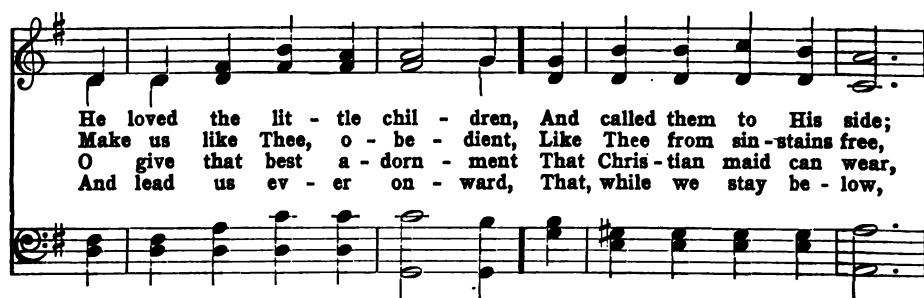
CHARLES E. KITTLE



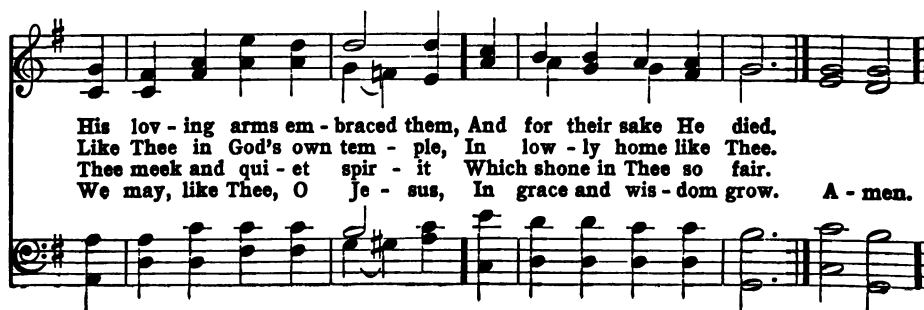
1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - iour In strains of ho - ly mirth;
 2 O Je - sus, we would praise Thee With songs of ho - ly joy,
 3 O Je - sus, we too praise Thee The low - ly maid-en's Son;
 4 O Lord, with voi - ces blend - ed We sing our songs of praise;



Give thanks to Him, O chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth.
 For Thou on earth didst so - journ A pure and spot - less boy.
 In Thee all gen - tlest gra - ces Are gath - ered in - to one.
 Be Thou the light and pat - tern Of all our child - hood's days;



He loved the lit - tle chil - dren, And called them to His side;
 Make us like Thee, o - be - dient, Like Thee from sin - stains free,
 O give that best a - dorn - ment That Chris - tian maid can wear,
 And lead us ev - er on - ward, That, while we stay be - low,



His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.
 Like Thee in God's own tem - ple, In low - ly home like Thee.
 Thee meek and qui - et spir - it Which shone in Thee so fair.
 We may, like Thee, O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow. A - men.

Glory to the Father give

JAMES MONTGOMERY

GRESSBROOK

ROBERT JACKSON

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God in whom we move and live;
 2. Glo - ry to the Son we bring, Christ our Proph-et, Priest and King;
 3. Glo - ry to the Ho - ly Ghost! Be this day a Pen - te - cost;
 4. Glo - ry in the high - est be To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty,

Chil - dren's pray'rs He deigns to hear, Chil-dren's songs delight His ear.
 Chil - dren, raise your sweetest strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.
 Chil - dren's minds may He in - spire, Touch their tongues with holy fire.
 For the gos - pel from a - bove, For the word that "God is love." A - men.

With gladsome hearts we come

L. MACLEOD

THE CHILDREN'S KING

D. B. MACLEOD

1. With gladsome hearts we come Within our ho - ly home, Our Saviour's name to sing. O
 2. O may we, while we live, Such willing service give, A ho - ly of - fer - ing! And
 3. And may our hearts as - pire To join the heav'nly choir, Whose strains for ever ring; And
 4. O Light of light, to Thee Let earth and sky and sea E - ter - nal hom - age bring; And

well His house we love! O joy all joys a - bove, To praise the children's King!
 still Thy glo - ry show By deeds of love be - low, To praise the children's King!
 learn on earth their hymn, The song of seraphim, To praise the children's King!
 grant us thro' Thy love, Before Thy throne above, To praise the children's King! A - men.

Far above in highest heaven

W. H. SCOTT

CHILDREN'S KING

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

Joyfully Voices in Unison

1. Far a - bove in high - est heav - en, Je - sus reigns, our Lord and King;
 2. Once on earth the chil-dren praised Him, And "ho - san - na" was their cry;
 3. Come, then, ear - ly, come to Je - sus, As the chil-dren did of old:
 4. Then, when life's short days are end - ed If we've served our Sav - iour well,

f

He His life for us has giv - en, He did life e - ter - nal bring:
 Now that God to heav'n has raised Him, Loud they praise Him in the sky:
 He from sin and sor - row frees us, Nev - er will His love grow cold:
 By His an - gels gen - tly tend - ed, In His king - dom we shall dwell;

Sing, then, chil-dren, sing with glad-ness, Loud let grate - ful anthems ring;
 Shout, then, chil-dren, shout your prais - es, Loud let grate - ful anthems ring;
 Dai - ly let us learn to love Him, Dai - ly let us join to sing
 There we'll shout our joy - ous prais - es, There the song of vic - tory sing:

Je - sus is the chil-dren's Sav-iour, Je - sus is the children's King.
 Je - sus is the chil-dren's Sav-iour, Je - sus is the children's King.
 Prais-es to our Lord and Sav-iour, Prais-es to the children's King.
 Je - sus is our Lord and Sav-iour, Je - sus is the children's King. A-men.

46 Singing for Jesus

FRANCES R. HAVENAL

BROMHAM

REV. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS

1. Sing-ing for Je - sus, our Sav-iour and King, Sing-ing for Je - sus the
 2. Sing-ing for Je - sus, and try-ing to win Man-y to love Him, and
 3. Sing-ing for Je - sus, our Shep-herd and Guide, Sing-ing for glad-ness of
 4. Sing-ing for Je - sus, yes, sing-ing for joy; Thus will we praise Him and

Lord whom we love; All ad - o - ra - tion we joy - ous - ly bring,
 join in the song; Call - ing the wea - ry and wan - der - ing in.
 heart that He gives; Sing - ing for won - der and praise that He died,
 tell out His love, Till He shall call us to bright - er em - ploy,

Long - ing to praise as they praise Him a - bove.
 Roll - ing the cho - rus of glad - ness a - long.
 Sing - ing for bless - ing and joy that He lives.
 Sing - ing for Je - sus, for - ev - er a - bove. A - men.

See, amid the winter's snow

REV. EDWARD CASWALL, *abr.*

CHRISTMAS MORN

GEORGE B. NEVIN

Unison

1. See, a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for
 2. Lo, with - in a man - ger lies— He who
 3. Say, ye ho - ly shep - herds, say What your
 4. "As we watched at dead of night, Lo, we
 5. Teach, O teach us, ho - ly Child, By Thy

us on earth be - low; See the ten - der
 built the star - ry skies; He who throned in
 joy - ful news to - day; Where - fore have ye
 saw a won - drous light; An - gels sing - ing
 face so meek and mild, Teach us to re -

Lamb ap - pears, Prom - ised from e - ter - nal years.
 height sub - lime Sits a - mid the cher - u - bim.
 left your sheep On the lone - ly moun - tain steep?
 'Peace on earth' Told us of the Sav - iour's birth."
 sem - ble Thee, In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

Refrain ff

Hail, thou ev - er bless - ed morn; Hail re - demp - tion's

ff

Pod.

hap - py dawn; Sing thro' all Je - ru - sa - lem,

ritard

Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. A - men.


ritard

Holy night! peaceful night


REV. JOSEPH MOHR

HOLY NIGHT

FRANK GRUBER



1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness
 2. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Dark - ness flies, and
 3. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Guid - ing Star, O
 4. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Won - drous Star, O



beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep,
 all is light, Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing:
 lend thy light, See the east - ern wise men bring
 lend thy light, With the an - gels let us sing



O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
 "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
 Gifts and hom - age to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
 Al - le - lu - ia to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is



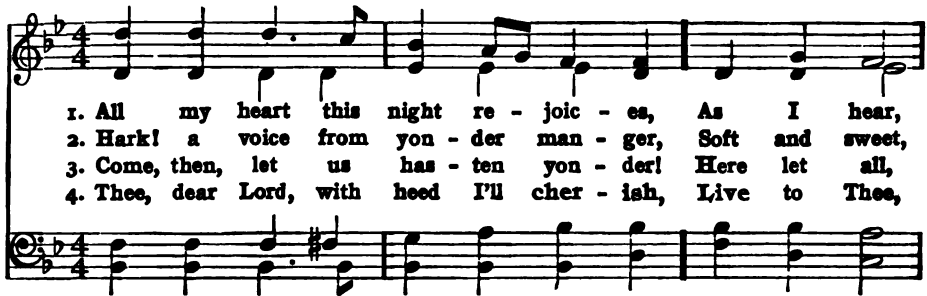
rall
 peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
 here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - men.

All my heart this night rejoices

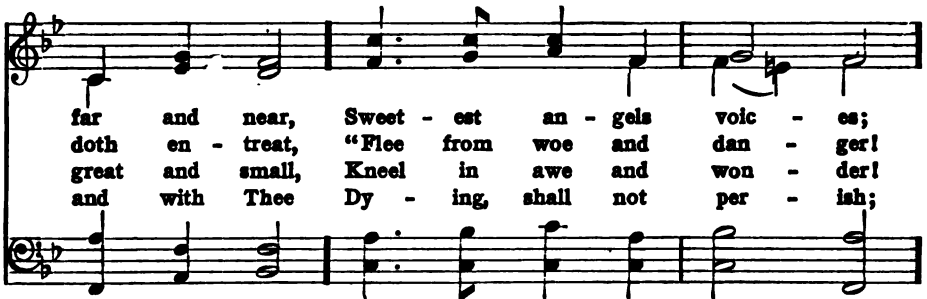
Rev. PAUL GERHARDT

STELLA (PARKER)

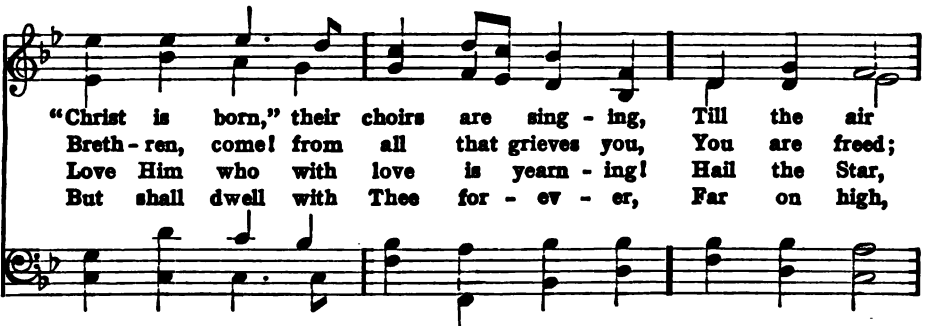
HORATIO W. PARKER



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear,
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
 3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all,
 4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee,



far and near, Sweet - est an - gels voic - es;
 doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger!
 great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der!
 and with Thee Dy - ing, shall not per - ish;



"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air
 Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you, You are freed;
 Love Him who with love is yearn - ing! Hail the Star,
 But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er, Far on high,



ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
 all you need I will sure - ly give you."
 that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
 in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

What child is this

WILLIAM C. DIX
Reverently Unison
mf

HOLY CHILD

GORDON BALCH NEVIN

1. What child is this, who laid to rest On
2. Why lies He in such mean es - tate, Where
3. So bring Him in - cense, gold and myrrh, Come

Ma - ry's lap is sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with
ox and ass are feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear: for
peas - ant, king, to own Him; The King of kings sal -

an - thems sweet, While shep - herds watch are keep - ing?
sin - ners here The si - lent word is plead - ing:
va - tion brings, Let lov - ing hearts en - throne Him.

ff With breadth

**This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep - herds guard and
Nails, spear, shall pierce Him thro', The cross be borne, for
Raise, raise the song on high, The Vir - gin sings her**

**an - gels sing: Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
me, for you: Hail, hail the Word made flesh,
lul - la - by: Joy, joy, for Christ is born,**

**The babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
The babe, the Son of Ma - ry!
The babe, the Son of Ma - ry! A - men.**

51 Brightest and best

Bp. REGINALD HEBER

MORNING STAR

J. P. HARDING

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
 2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
 3. Shall we not yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
 4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
 5. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,

Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid:
 Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
 O - dours of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine,
 Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure,
 Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us Thine aid;

Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
 An - gels a - dore Him in sium - ber re - clin - ing,
 Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
 Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
 Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,

Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
 Ma - ker and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
 Myrrh from the for - est, and gold from the mine?
 Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.
 Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid. A - men.

Stars all bright are beaming

REV. RICHARD R. CHOPÉ

NATIVITY

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Stars all bright are beam - ing From the skies a - bove,
 2. Here for us a - bid - ing, Cra - dled in a stall,
 3. Born that He might lead us From this earth - ly home,

Org.

Na - ture's face all gleam - ing, Shines with heav'n's own love.
 All His glo - ry hid - ing, See the Lord of all.
 Guide our way, and feed us Till the end shall come.

Refrain

Wake and sing, good Chris - tians, On this birth - day morn,

Heav'n and earth are tell - ing God for man is born. A-men.

4 Thousand thousand blessings
 Sing we for His love,
 Choral hymns addressing
 To our Lord above.

5 Glory in the highest,
 For this wondrous birth;
 Choir of heaven! thou criest
 Peace to all the earth.

Like silver lamps

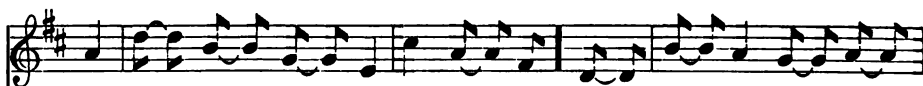
WILLIAM C. DIX, *abr.*

ANGEL'S SONG

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

Moderato Voices in Unison*mf*

1. Like sil-ver lamps in a dis-tant shrine, The stars are spark-ling bright;
2. No earth-ly songs are half so sweet As those which fill the skies,
3. The stars of heav'n shine as at first They gleam'd that wondrous night,
4. Faith sees no lon-ger the sta-ble floor, The pave-ment of sapphire there,



The bells of the ci - ty of God ring out For the Son of Ma-ry is
 And nev-er a pal-ace shone half so fair As the man-ger bed where our
 The bells of the ci - ty of God peal out And the an - gels' song still
 The light of heav'n streams out to the world, And an-gels of God are

*(Belle)*

born to-night. The gloom is past, and the morn at last Is coming with o-rient light.
 Sav - iour lies; No night in the year is half so dear As this which ended our sighs.
 rings in the height And love still turns where the God - head burns Hid in flesh from flesh - ly sight.
 crowd-ing the air, And heav'n and earth, thro' the spot-less birth, Are at peace this night so fair. A - men.

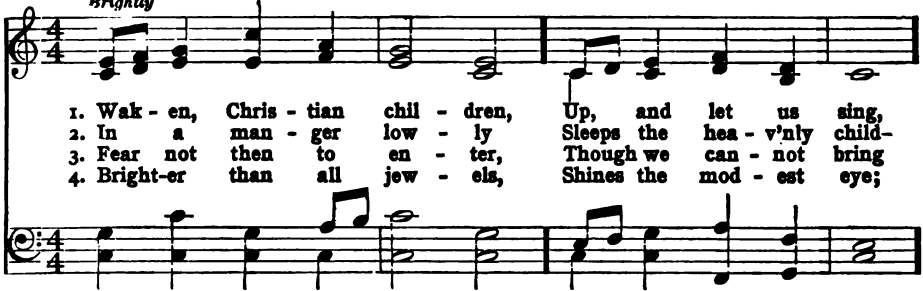


Waken, Christian children

REV. SAMUEL C. HAMBERTON

CHRISTMAS CAROL


BENJAMIN SHEPARD

Brightly


1. Wak - en, Chris - tian chil - dren, Up, and let us sing,
 2. In a man - ger low - ly Sleeps the hea - v'nly child -
 3. Fear not then to en - ter, Though we can - not bring
 4. Bright-er than all jew - els, Shines the mod - est eye;



With glad hearts and voi - ces, Of our new - born King.
 O'er Him fond - ly bend - eth Ma - ry, moth - er mild.
 Gold or myrrh or in - cense Fit - ting for a King.
 Best of gifts He lov - eth In - fant pur - i - ty.



Up! 'tis meet to wel - come, With a joy - ous lay,
 Far a - bove that sta - ble, Up in heav'n so high,
 Gifts He ask - eth rich - er, Off - 'ring cost - lier still,
 Haste we, then, to wel - come, With a joy - ous lay,



Christ, the King of glo - ry, Born for us to - day.
 One bright star out - shin - eth, Watch - ing si - lent - ly.
 Yet may Chris - tian chil - dren Bring them if they will.
 Christ, the King of glo - ry, Born for us to - day. A - men.

When Christ was born in Bethlehem

GEORGE B. NEVIN

NEVIN

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

In march time Unison f

1. When Christ was born in Beth - le - hem, Was
 2. The Christ had bro't this bless - ed peace To
 3. All hail the Christ, the might - y King; The

born of moth - er mild, The wise men came with
 hearts with sin op - press'd, And now, as then, the
 re - as - cend - ed Lord! Whom an - gels praise with

in - cense rare Un - to the ho - ly child;
 wear - y soul May find in Him its rest.
 joy - ful songs, By hosts re - deemed a - dored.

ff (Bells)

The bells of heav'n rang out with joy, The
O let us all re-joice and sing, And
And as of old the an-gels sang, Now

ff (Bells)

shep-herds joined the strain, And all the earth sang
shout the joy-ful strain, That Christ, the bless-ed
let our voi-ces raise A song of joy, of

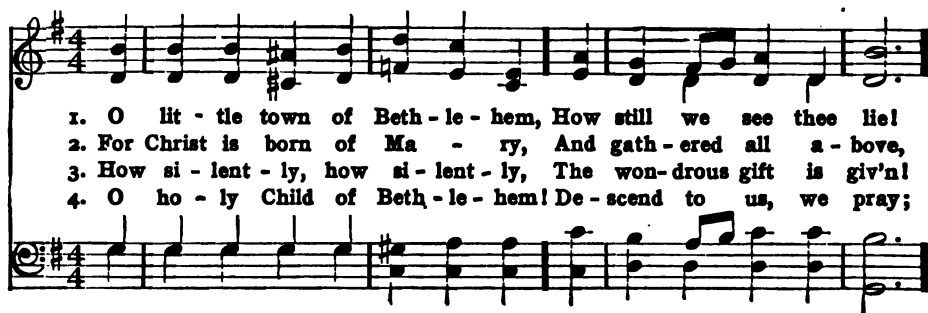
loud and clear Of peace on earth to men.
Son of God, O'er heav'n and earth doth reign.
peace, of hope, Of ev-er-last-ing praise. A-men.

O little town of Bethlehem

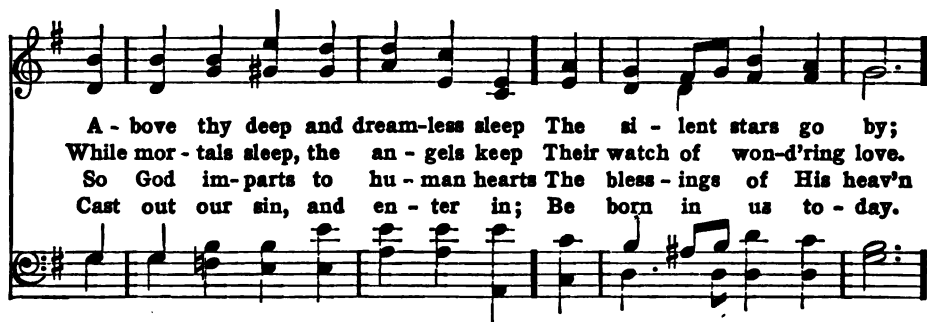
By PHILLIPS BROOKS

ST. LOUIS

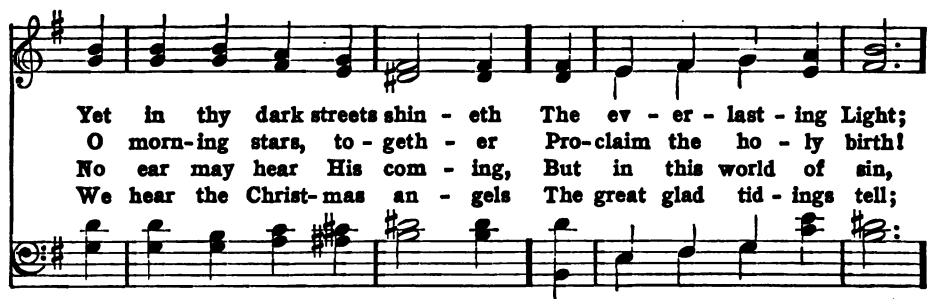
LEWIS H. REDNER



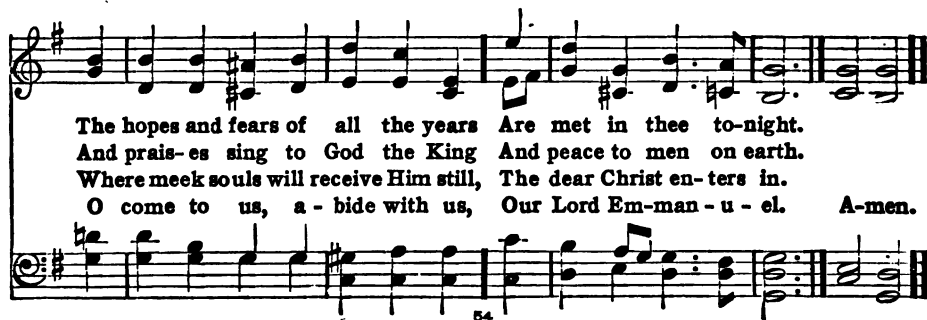
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
 So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. A-men.

Come, ye loftly, come, ye lowly

REV. ARCHER T. GURNEY

CHRISTMASTIDE

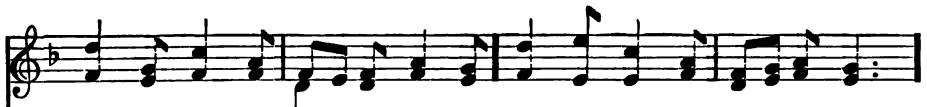
GEORGE A. BURDETT



1. Come, ye lof - ty, come, ye low - ly, Let your songs of glad-ness ring;
2. Come, ye chil - dren, blithe and mer - ry, This one Child your Mod-el make;
3. Hark! the Heav'n of heav'n is ring - ing, Christ the Lord to man is born!



In a sta - ble lies the Ho - ly, In a man - ger rests the King:
 Christmas hol - ly, leaf and ber - ry, All be prized for His dear sake:
 Are not all our hearts, too, sing - ing—Wel - come, wel - come, Christmas morn?



See in Ma - ry's arms re - pos - ing, Christ by high - est Heav'n a - dored:
 Come, ye gen - tle hearts and ten - der, Come, ye spir - its keen and bold;
 Still the Child all pow'r pos - sess - ing, Smiles as through the a - ges past;



Come, your cir - cle round Him closing, Pi - ous hearts that love the Lord.
 All in all your hom - age ren - der, Weak and might - y, young and old.
 And the song of Christmas blessing Sweet - ly sinks to rest at last. A - men.



Once in royal David's city

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

1857

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
 3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or

cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,
 Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
 and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en

In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
 And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and
 In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must

mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
 be Mild, o - be - dient good as He. A - men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 Through His own redeeming love;
 For that Child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in heaven above:
 And He leads His children on
 To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see Him; but in heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high:
 When like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

From the eastern mountains

Rev. GODFREY THRING

PRINCETHORPE

WILLIAM PITTS



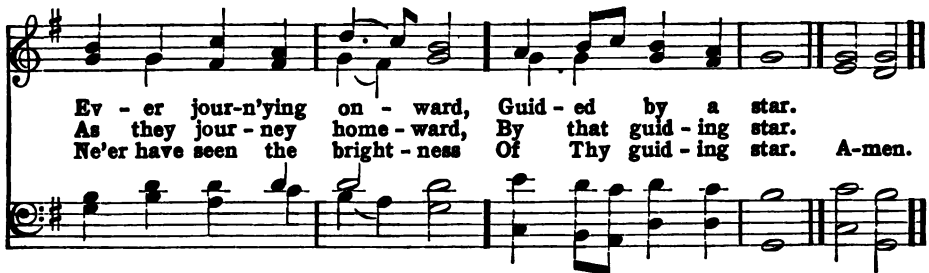
1. From the east - ern moun - tains Press - ing on they come,
 2. There their Lord and Sav - iour Meek and low - ly lay,
 3. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,



Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home,
 Won - drous light that led them On - ward on their way,
 Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,



Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,
 Ev - er now the light - en Na - tions from a - far,
 Gath - er in the hea - then, Who in lands a - far,



Ev - er jour-n'ying on - ward, Guid - ed by a star.
 As they jour - ney home - ward, By that guid - ing star.
 Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star. A-men.

4 Onward through the darkness
 Of the lonely night,
 Shining still before them
 With Thy kindly light,
 Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
 Homeward from afar,
 Young and old together,
 By Thy guiding star.

5 Until every nation,
 Whether bond or free,
 'Neath Thy starlit banner,
 Jesus, follows Thee
 O'er the distant mountains
 To that heavenly home,
 Where no sin nor sorrow
 Evermore shall come.

We three kings of Orient are

Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, Jr.

KINGS OF ORIENT

Rev. JOHN H. HOPKINS, Jr.



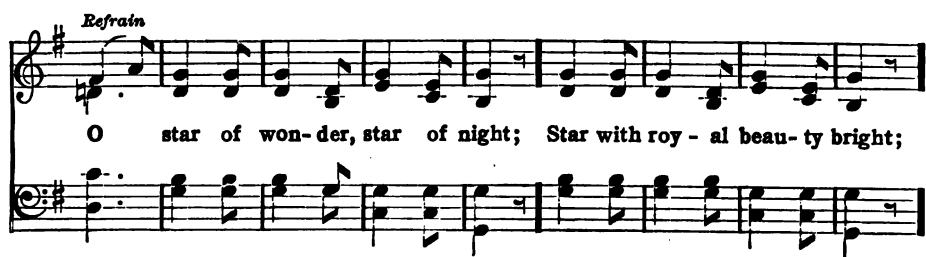
1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we traverse a - far,
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I, In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:

D. C.—Al - le - lu - ia! A - men, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.



Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er; ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Prayer and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Worship Him, God on high.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, A - - - - men.



Refrain

O star of won - der, star of night; Star with roy - al beau - ty bright;



D. C.

West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
 Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
 Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying
 Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

5 Glorious now behold Him arise
 King, and God, and Sacrifice,
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Heaven and earth replies.

There's a beautiful star

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

STELLA

FREDERICK SCHILLING

1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
 2. In the land of the East, in the shad - ows of night, We
 3. We have gold for tri - bute and gifts for pray'r, In -

wea - ry trav - lers have fol - lowed a - far, Shin - ing so bright - ly
 saw the glo - ry of thy new light, Tell - ing to us, in our
 cense and myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
 dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
 hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

Refrain

Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are; To

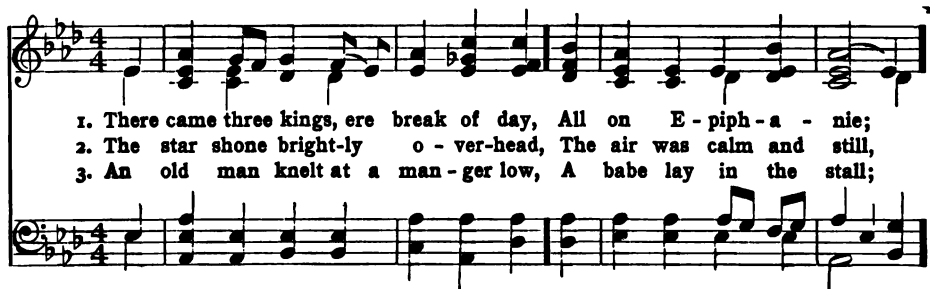
Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low thee from a - far. A - men.

There came three kings, ere break of day

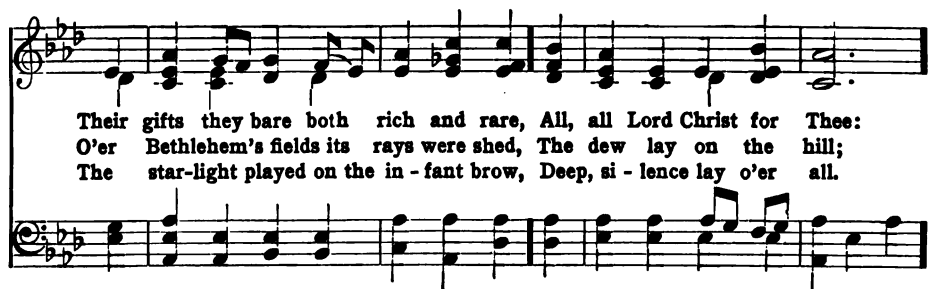
Anon.

EPIPHANY

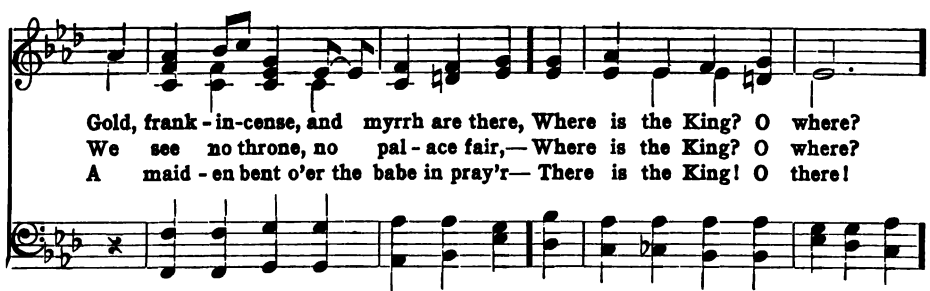
GEORGE B. NEVIN



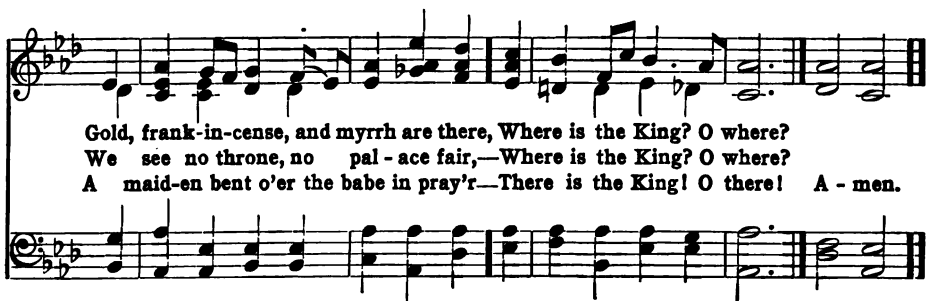
1. There came three kings, ere break of day, All on E - piph - a - nie;
 2. The star shone bright-ly o - ver-head, The air was calm and still,
 3. An old man knelt at a man - ger low, A babe lay in the stall;



Their gifts they bare both rich and rare, All, all Lord Christ for Thee:
 O'er Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed, The dew lay on the hill;
 The star-light played on the in - fant brow, Deep, si - lence lay o'er all.



Gold, frank - in - cense, and myrrh are there, Where is the King? O where?
 We see no throne, no pal - ace fair, — Where is the King? O where?
 A maid - en bent o'er the babe in pray'r — There is the King! O there!




Gold, frank - in - cense, and myrrh are there, Where is the King? O where?
 We see no throne, no pal - ace fair, — Where is the King? O where?
 A maid - en bent o'er the babe in pray'r — There is the King! O there! A - men.

There is no name so sweet on earth


Rev. GEORGE W. BETHUNE

BLESSED NAME

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY




1. There is no name so sweet on earth, No name so dear in Heav - en,
 2. 'Twas Ga - briel first that did proclaim, To His most bless - ed moth - er,
 3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him,
 4. So now up - on His Fa - ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lieve us




As that be - fore His wondrous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.
 That name which now and ev - er more We praise a - bove all oth - er.
 That all might see the rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.
 From sin and pains, He ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.

Refrain



We love to sing a - round our King, And hail Him bless - ed Je - sus;



For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus. A - men.

When the Lord of love was here

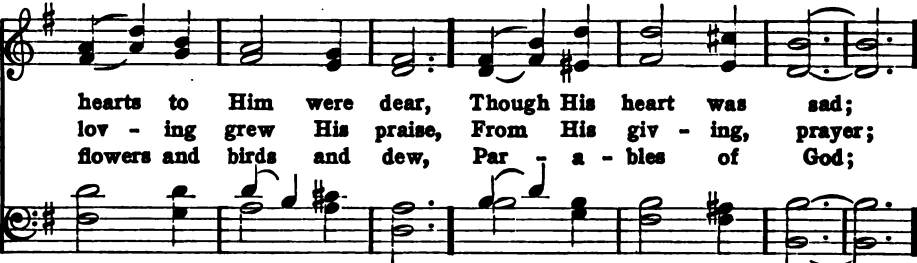
Rev. STOFFORD A. BROOKE

ARMSTRONG

GEORGE W. CHADWICK



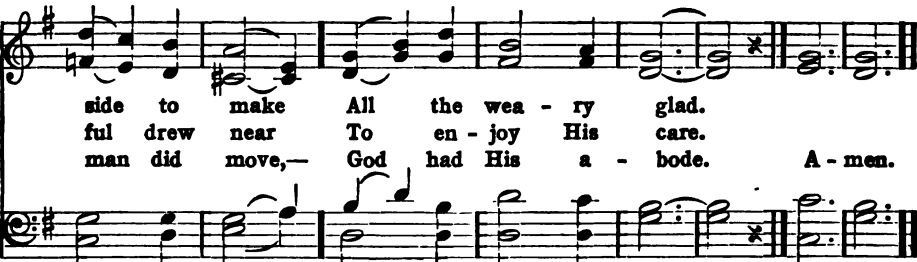
1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py
 2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His
 3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the



hearts to Him were dear, Though His heart was sad;
 lov - ing grew His praise, From His giv - ing, prayer;
 flowers and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;



Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He turned a -
 All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
 For with - in His heart of love All the soul of



side to make All the wea - ry glad.
 ful drew near To en - joy His care.
 man did move, — God had His a - bode. A - men.

4 Fill us with Thy deep desire
 All the sinful to inspire
 With the Father's life;
 Free us from the cares that press
 On the heart of worldliness,
 From the fret and strife.

5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
 In the very heart of grief,
 And in trial, love;
 In our meekness to be wise,
 And through sorrow to arise
 To our God above.

All glory, laud, and honor

ST. TREBODULPH

LANGASHIRE

HENRY SMART



1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re-deem - er, King!
 2. The com - pan - y of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high;
 3. To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion They sang their hymns of praise:



To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
 And mor - tal men, and all things, Cre - at - ed, make re - ply.
 To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.



Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went:
 Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring,



Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
 Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
 Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King. A-men.



66

Galilee, bright Galilee

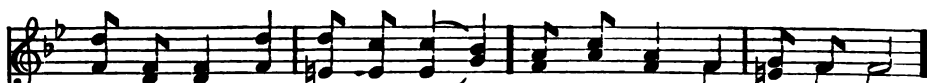
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

GALILEE (sherwin)

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



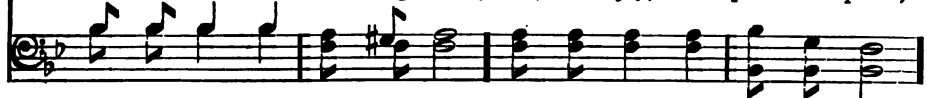
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee, Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;



Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - te - ry
 Journeyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm or burn - ing heat;
 When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save -
 Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach and shame,
 Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
 Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
 Still He com - forts mourn - ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;



Sav - iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
 King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
 Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
 Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.



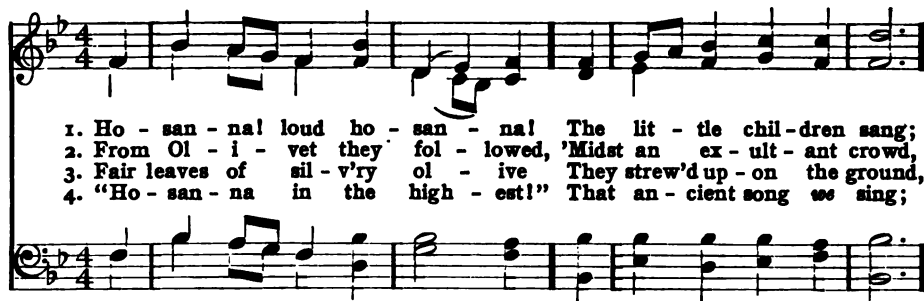
67 Hosanna! loud hosanna!

MINISTRY

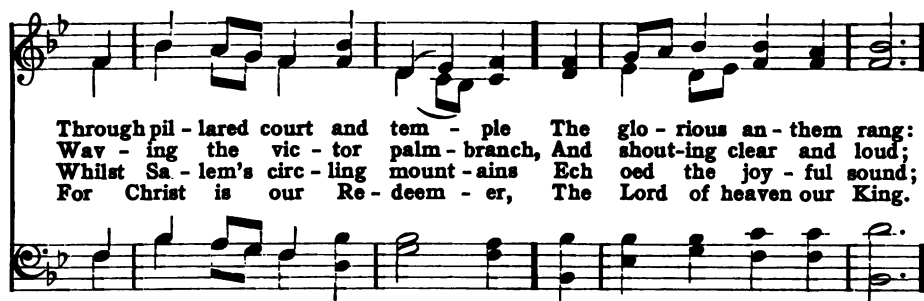
JEANNETTE THRELFALL

ELLA COMBE

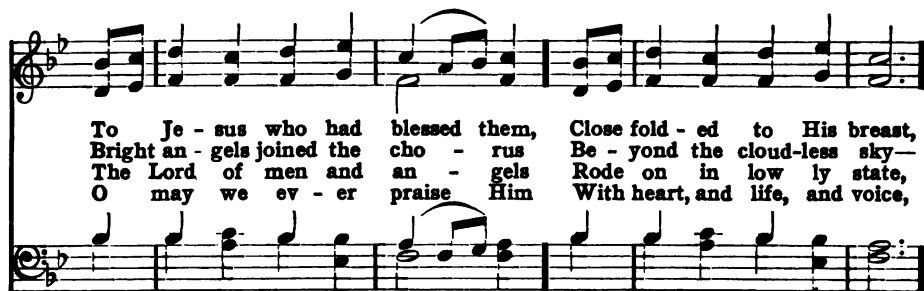
German



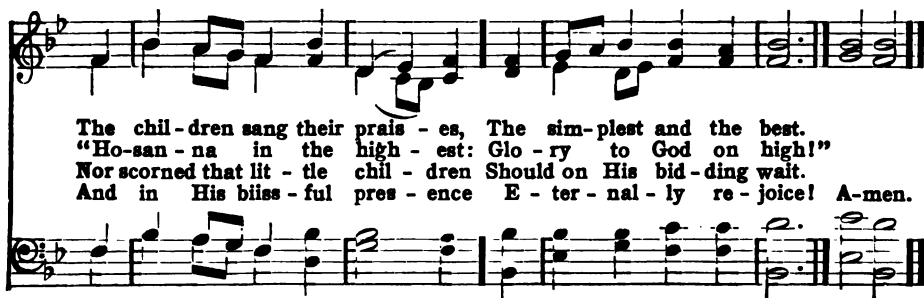
1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
 2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
 3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strew'd up - on the ground,
 4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;



Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
 Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout - ing clear and loud;
 Whilst Sa - lem's circ - ling mount - ains Ech oed the joy - ful sound;
 For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.



To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
 Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud - less sky—
 The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low ly state,
 O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,



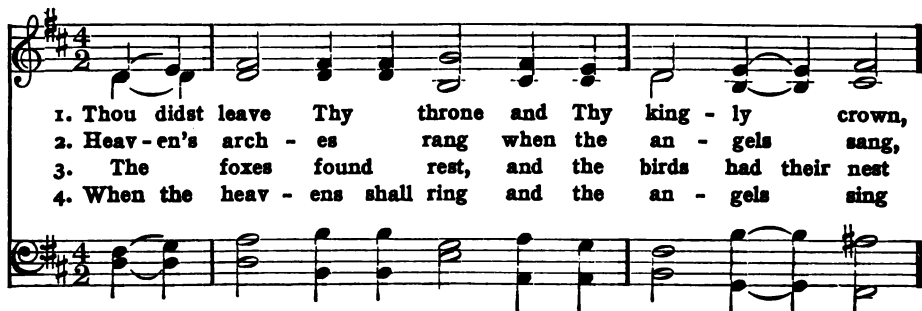
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
 "Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
 Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
 And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice! A - men.

Thou didst leave Thy throne

EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT

MARGARET

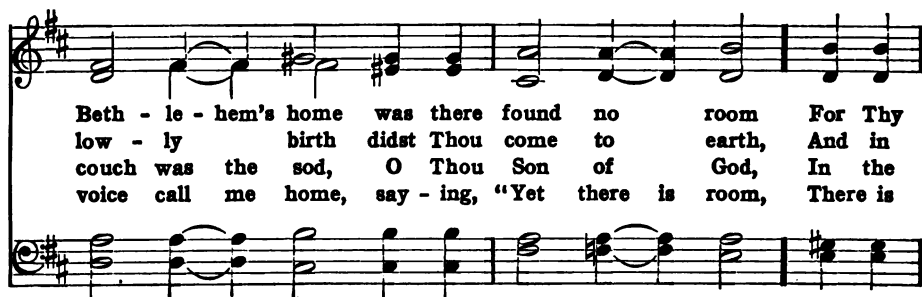
Rev. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown,
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang,
 3. The foxes found rest, and the birds had their nest
 4. When the heav - ens shall ring and the an - gels sing



When Thou cam - est to earth for me; But in
 Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in
 In the shade of the for - est tree; But Thy
 At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy



Beth - le - hem's home was there found no room For Thy
 low - ly birth didst Thou come to earth, And in
 couch was the sod, O Thou Son of God, In the
 voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is



ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 great hu - mil - i - ty. O come to my heart, Lord
 des - ert of Gal - i - lee. O come to my heart, Lord
 room at My side for Thee." And my heart shall re - joice, Lord

Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee.
 Je - sus! When Thou com - est and call - est me. A - men.

69

Immortal Love, forever full

JOHN G. WHITTIER

SERENITY

Ad. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE

1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow-ing free,
 2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
 3. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;

For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb-ing sea!
 Love on - ly know-eth whence it came, And com-pre-hend-eth love.
 In vain we search the low-est deeps, For Him no depths can drown: A - men.

4 But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
 A present help is He;
 And faith has still its Olivet,
 And love its Galilee.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
 Is by our beds of pain;
 We touch Him in life's throng and press,
 And we are whole again.

6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
 Our lips of childhood frame;
 The last low whispers of our dead
 Are burdened with His name.

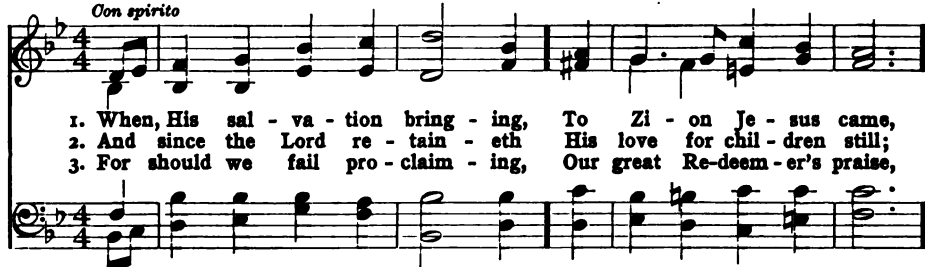
7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
 We test our lives by Thine.

When, His salvation bringing

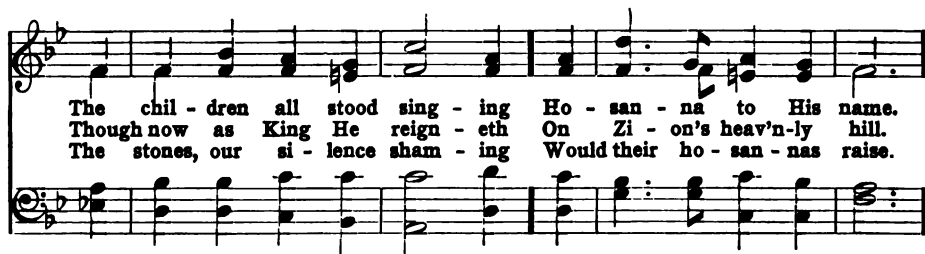
Rev. JOHN KING

HOSANNA

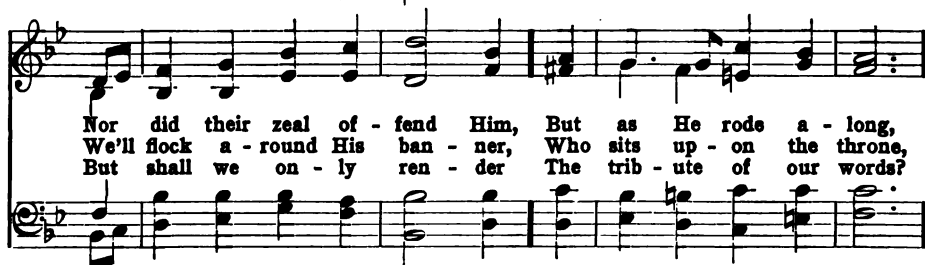
GORDON BALCH NEVIN

Con spirito


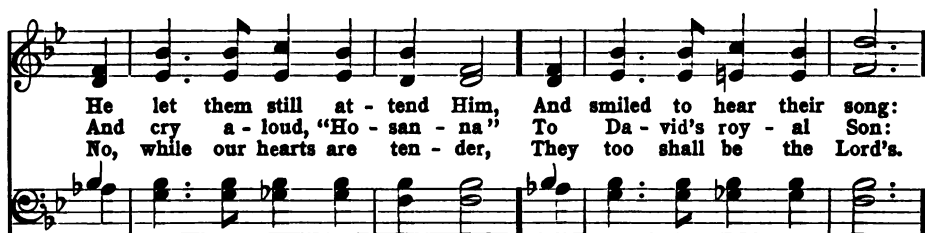
1. When, His sal - va - tion bring - ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came,
 2. And since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still;
 3. For should we fail pro - claim - ing, Our great Re-deem - er's praise,



The chil - dren all stood sing - ing Ho - san - na to His name.
 Though now as King He reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill.
 The stones, our si - lence sham - ing Would their ho - san - nas raise.



Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But as He rode a - long,
 We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up - on the throne,
 But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute of our words?



He let them still at - tend Him, And smiled to hear their song:
 And cry a - loud, "Ho - san - na" To Da - vid's roy - al Son:
 No, while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's.



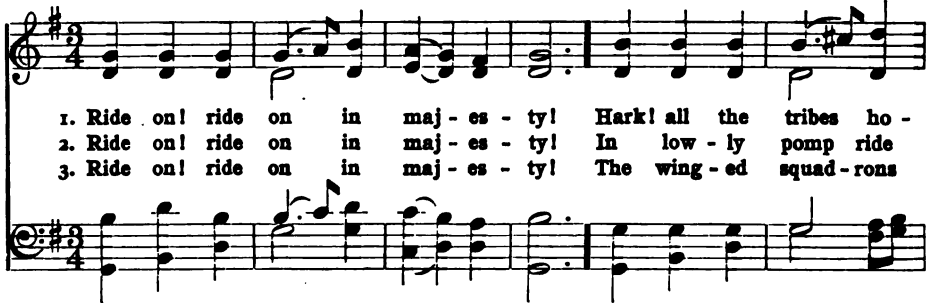
Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus they sang.
 Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus we'll sing.
 Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus, our King! A - men.

Ride on! ride on in majesty

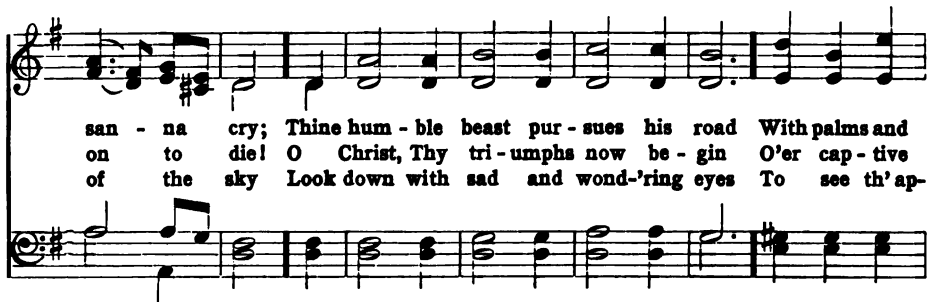
Rev. HENRY H. MILMAN

PARK STREET

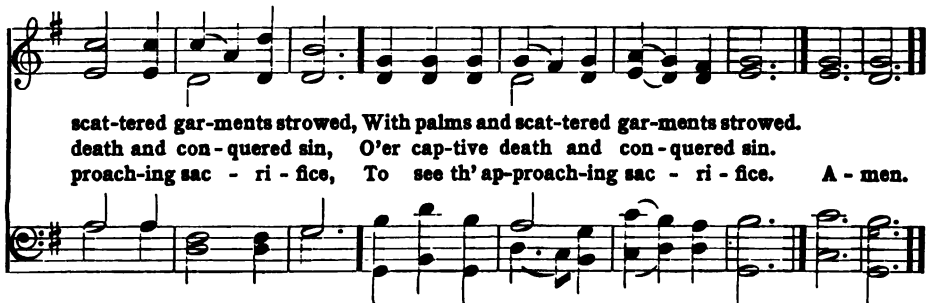
Arr. from FREDERIC M. A. VENUE



1. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! Hark! all the tribes ho -
 2. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! In low - ly pomp ride
 3. Ride on! ride on in maj - es - ty! The wing - ed squad - rons



san - na cry; Thine hum - ble beast pur - sues his road With palms and
 on to die! O Christ, Thy tri - umphs now be - gin O'er cap - tive
 of the sky Look down with sad and wond'-ring eyes To see th'ap -



scat-tered gar-ments strowed, With palms and scat-tered gar-ments strowed.
 death and con- quered sin, O'er cap-tive death and con- quered sin.
 proach-ing sac - ri - fice, To see th'ap-proach-ing sac - ri - fice. A - men.

4 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 The last and fiercest strife is nigh;
 The Father on His sapphire throne
 Expects His own anointed Son.

5 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
 In lowly pomp ride on to die!
 Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain,
 Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign!

In the cross of Christ I glory

Sir JOHN BOWRING

RATHBUN

ITHAMAR CONKEY

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A - men.

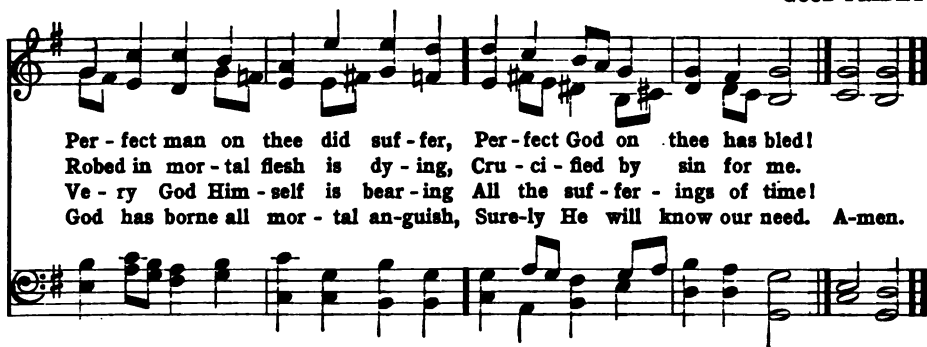
Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow

JAMES S. SIMPSON

CROSS OF JESUS

Sir JOHN STAINER

1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
 2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Thron'd in light ere worlds could be,
 3. O mys - te - rious con - de - scend-ing! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
 4. Ev - er - more for hu - man fail - ure By His pas - sion we can plead;



Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Per - fect God on thee has bled!
 Robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
 Ve - ry God Him - self is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!
 God has borne all mor - tal an - guish, Sure - ly He will know our need. A - men.

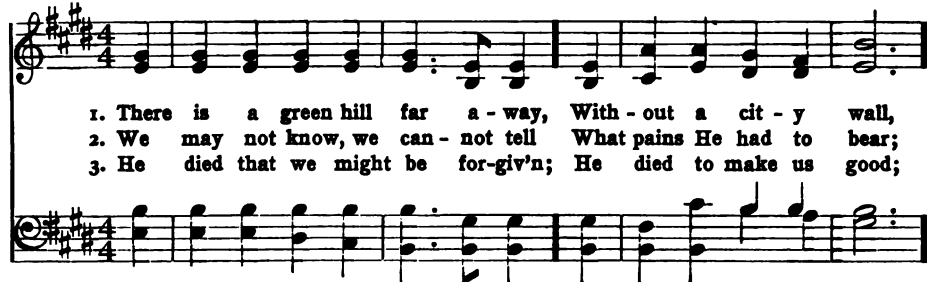
74

There is a green hill far away

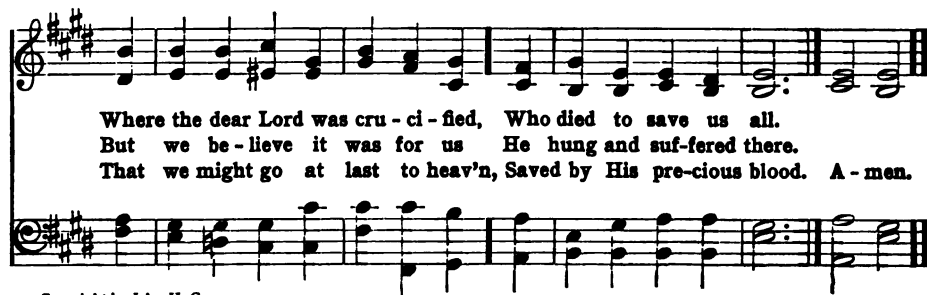
CECIL F. ALEXANDER

MEDITATION

JOHN H. GOWER



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
 2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
 3. He died that we might be for - giv'n; He died to make us good;



Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
 But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
 That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood. A - men.

Copyright by John H. Gower

4 There was no other good enough
 To pay the price of sin;
 He only could unlock the gate
 Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has He loved,
 And we must love Him too,
 And trust in His redeeming blood,
 And try His works to do.

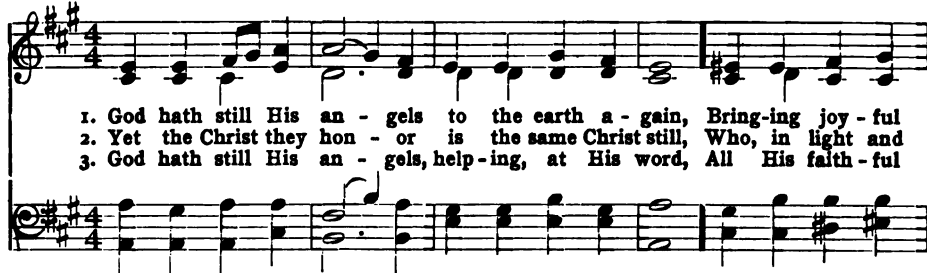
75

God hath sent His angels

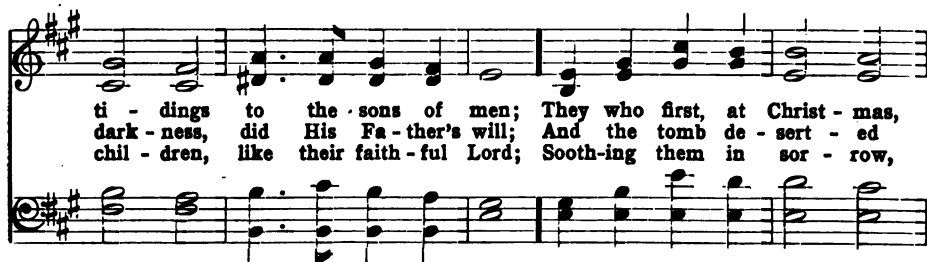
Bp. PHILLIPS BROOKS, *abr.*

JOYFUL TIDINGS

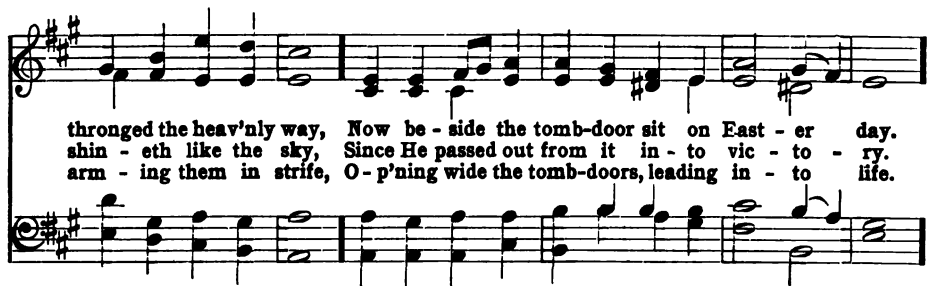
GORDON BALCH NEVIN



1. God hath still His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring-ing joy - ful
 2. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in light and
 3. God hath still His an - gels, help-ing, at His word, All His faith - ful



ti - dings to the sons of men; They who first, at Christ - mas,
 dark - ness, did His Fa - ther's will; And the tomb de - sert - ed
 chil - dren, like their faith - ful Lord; Sooth-ing them in sor - row,

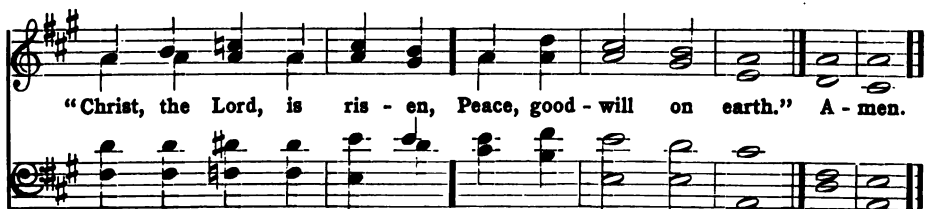


thronged the heav'nly way, Now be - side the tomb-door sit on East - er day.
 shin - eth like the sky, Since He passed out from it in - to vic - to - ry.
 arm - ing them in strife, O - p'ning wide the tomb-doors, leading in - to life.

Refrain



An - gels, sing His tri - umph, As you sang His birth,



"Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, Peace, good - will on earth." A - men.

Easter flowers are blooming bright

Anon.

EASTER FLOWERS

G. WARING STEBBINS

Voices in Unison

1. East - er flow'rs are bloom-ing bright, East - er skies pour ra - diant light,
 2. An - gels car - oled this sweet lay, When in man - ger rude He lay;
 3. He, then born to grief and pain, Now to glo - ry born a - gain,
 4. As He ris - eth, rise we too, Tune we heart and voice a - new,

Christ our Lord is ris'n in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Now once more cast grief a - way, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Call - eth forth our glad - dest strain, Glo - ry in the high - est!
 Off - 'ring hom - age glad and true, Glo - ry in the high - est!

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ our Lord is

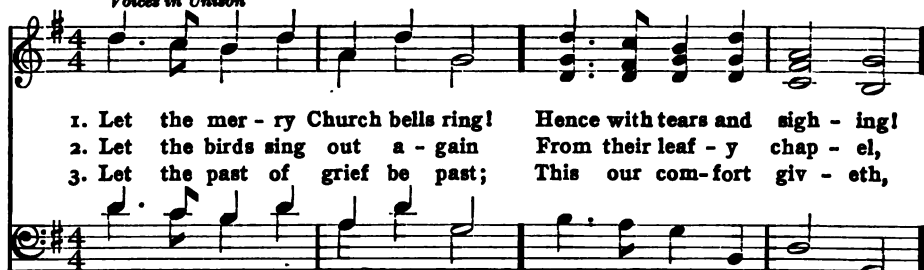
ris'n in might, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

Let the merry church bells ring

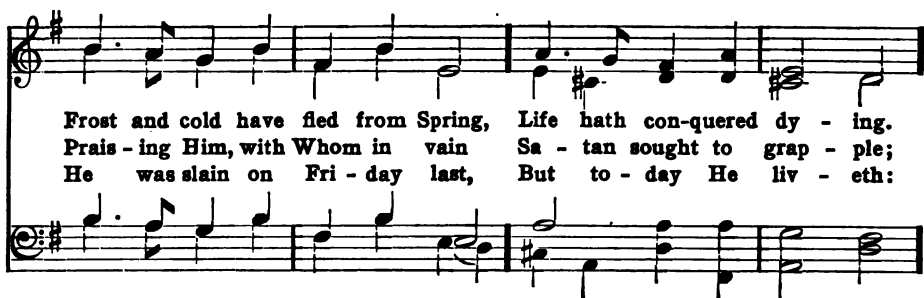
Anon.

EASTER

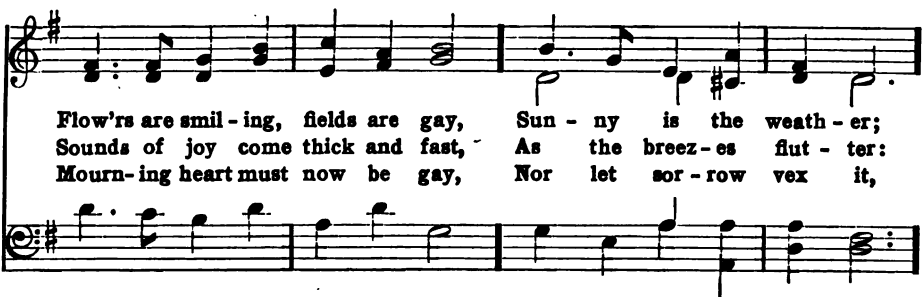
Rev. JOHN S. B. HODGINS

Voices in Unison


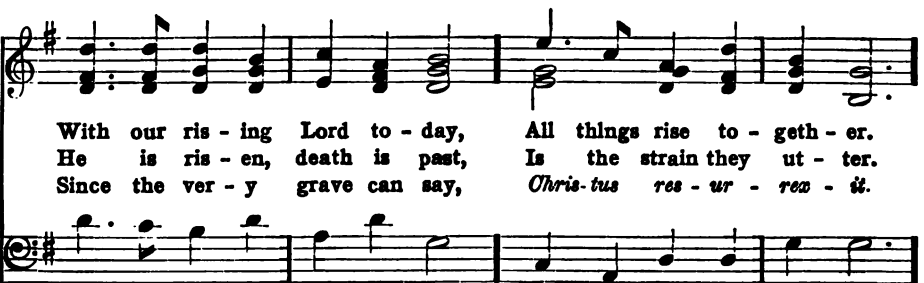
1. Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Hence with tears and sigh - ing!
 2. Let the birds sing out a - gain From their leaf - y chap - el,
 3. Let the past of grief be past; This our com - fort giv - eth,



Frost and cold have fled from Spring, Life hath con - quered dy - ing.
 Prais - ing Him, with Whom in vain Sa - tan sought to grap - ple;
 He was slain on Fri - day last, But to - day He liv - eth:



Flow'rs are smil - ing, fields are gay, Sun - ny is the weath - er;
 Sounds of joy come thick and fast, As the breez - es flut - ter:
 Mourn - ing heart must now be gay, Nor let sor - row vex it,



With our ris - ing Lord to - day, All things rise to - geth - er.
 He is ris - en, death is past, Is the strain they ut - ter.
 Since the ver - y grave can say, Chris - tus res - ur - rex - it.

Refrain

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring!

Let the mer - ry Church bells ring! Ring! Ring! Ring! A-men.

78

We say to all men, far and near

F. von HARDENBERG

BRENT

SAMUEL WEEKES

1. We say to all men, far and near, That Christ is ris'n a - gain;
 2. The fears of death and of the grave Are whelmed be - neath the sea;
 3. The way of dark-ness that He trod To heav'n at last shall come,
 4. He lives! His pres-ence hath not ceased, Though foes and fears be - rife;

That He is with us now and here, And ev - er shall re - main.
 And ev - 'ry heart, now light and brave, May face the things to be.
 And he who hark-ens to His word Shall reach His Fa-ther's home.
 And thus we hail in East-er's feast, A world re-newed to life. A-men.

Christ is risen

REV. ANCHER T. GURNEY

RESURREXIT

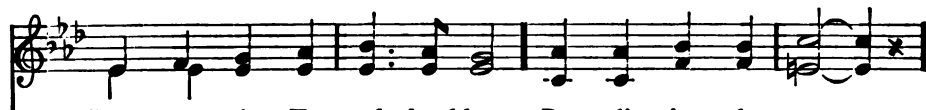
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
2. See the chains of death are bro - ken! Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
3. Glo - rious an - gels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
 Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;
 Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate cries,



For our gain He suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;
 He for ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
 "Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - jice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!"



He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
 Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
 All cre - a - tion, find a voice! He o'er all shall reign!"



Refrain



Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!

Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. Amen.

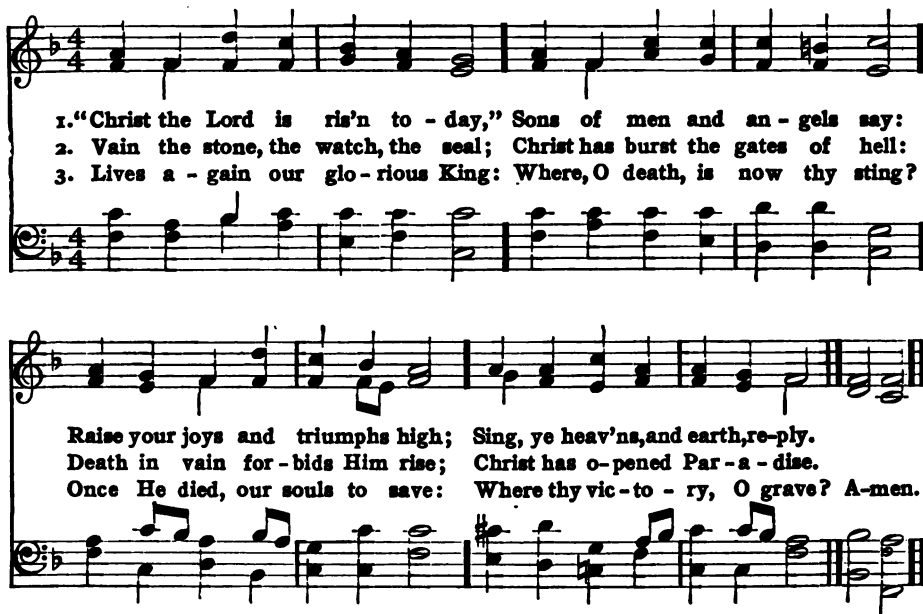
80

Christ the Lord is risen today

REV. CHARLES WESLEY

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE

HENRY GAUNTLETT



1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
 2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
 3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?

Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'n's, and earth, re-ply.
 Death in vain for-bids Him rise; Christ has o-pened Par-a-dise.
 Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic-to - ry, O grave? A-men.

4 Soar we now where Christ had led,
 Following our exalted Head:
 Made like Him, like Him we rise;
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
 Praise to Thee by both be given:
 Thee we greet triumphant now:
 Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

Welcome, happy morning

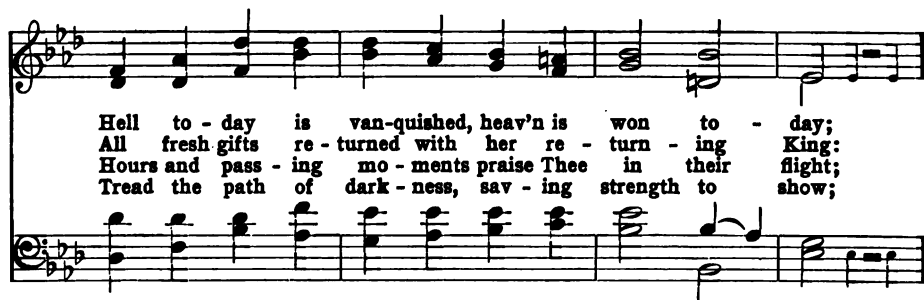
Rev. VENANTIVS FORTUNATUS

CALKIN

JOHN B. CALKIN



1. Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing! age to age shall say:
 2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
 3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - ning light,
 4. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,



Hell to - day is van - quished, heav'n is won to - day;
 All fresh gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King;
 Hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise Thee in their flight;
 Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;



Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
 Bloom in ev - 'ry mead - ow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
 Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea,
 Come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fil Thy word;



Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore.
 Speak His sor - row end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
 Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to Thee!
 'Tis Thine own third morn - ing, rise, O bur - ied Lord!

Refrain In Unison

Wel-come, hap-py morn-ing! age to age shall say: Hell to-day is

vanquished, heav'n is won to-day! Lo! the dead is liv-ing,


God for ev-er-more, Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore. A-men.

Jesus Christ is risen today

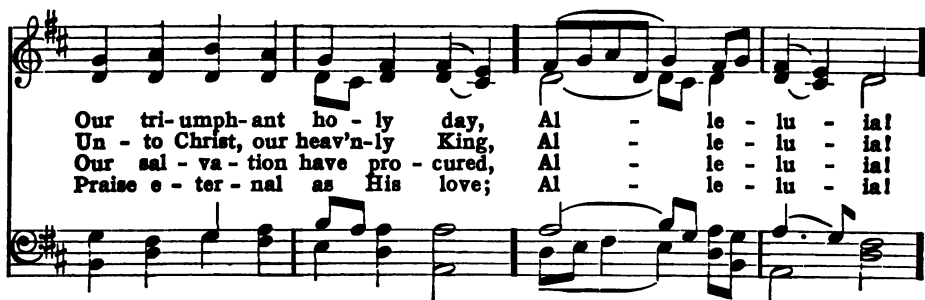
Latin TATE and BRADY

WORGAN


From Lyra Davidica



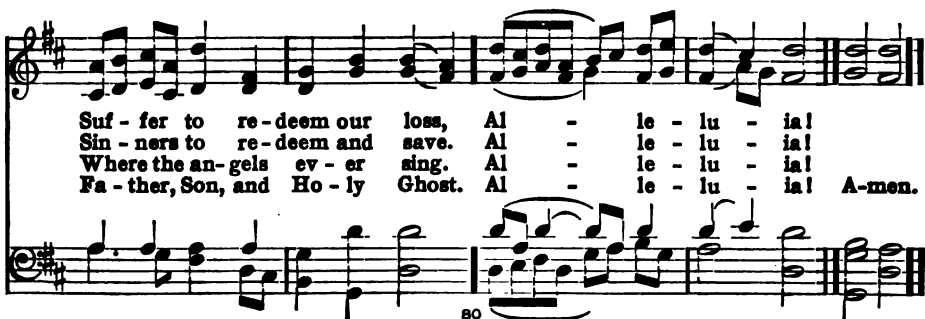
1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!



Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!



Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



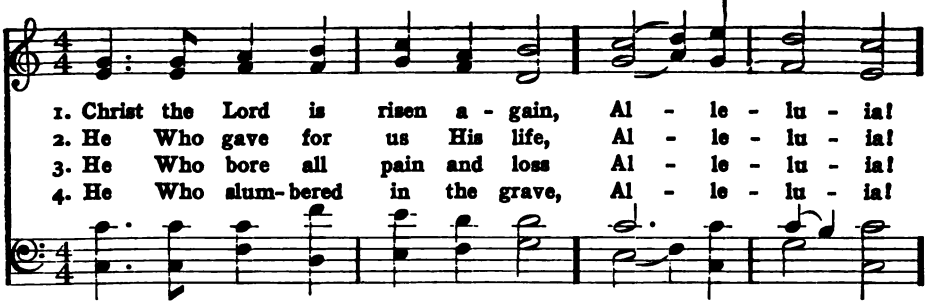
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

Christ the Lord is risen again

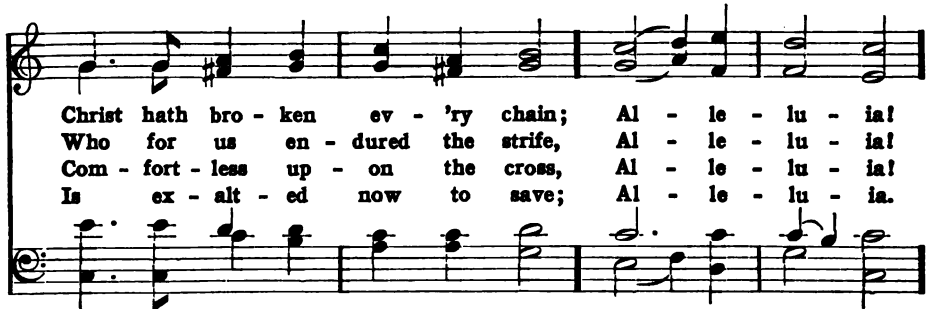
REV. MICHAEL WEISS

LAETABUNDUS

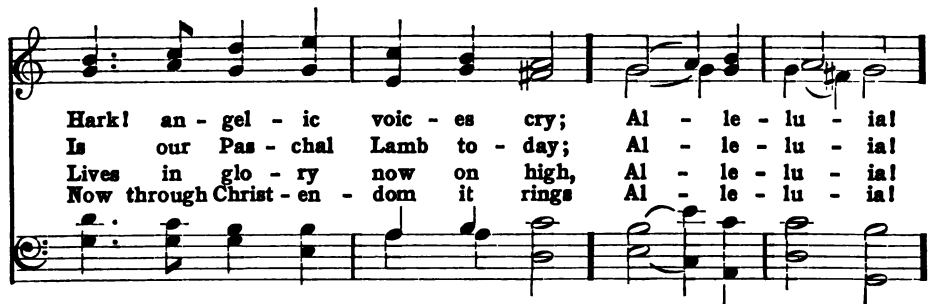
EDWARD J. HOPKINS



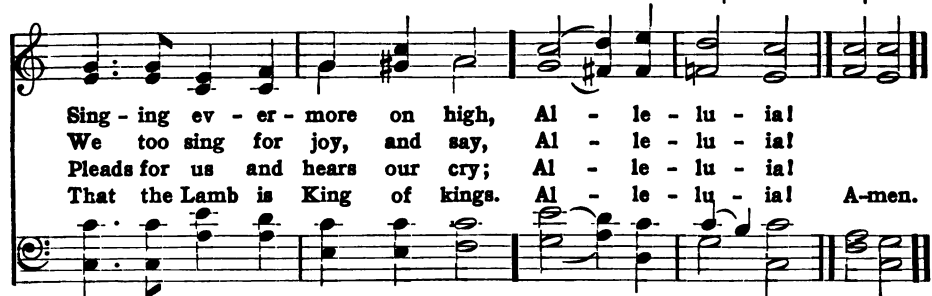
1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain, Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. He Who gave for us His life, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. He Who bore all pain and loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
 4. He Who slum-bered in the grave, Al - le - lu - ia!



Christ hath bro - ken ev - 'ry chain; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Who for us en - dured the strife, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Com - fort - less up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Is ex - alt - ed now to save; Al - le - lu - ia.



Hark! an - gel - ic voic - es cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Is our Pas - chal Lamb to - day; Al - le - lu - ia!
 Lives in glo - ry now on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Now through Christ - en - dom it rings Al - le - lu - ia!



Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia!
 We too sing for joy, and say, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Pleads for us and hears our cry; Al - le - lu - ia!
 That the Lamb is King of kings. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

- 5 Now He bids us tell abroad
 How the lost may be restored,
 How the penitent forgiven,
 How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia! 5
- 6 Thou our Paschal Lamb indeed,
 Christ, to-day Thy people feed;
 Take our sins and guilt away,
 That we all may sing for aye, Alleluia!

Come, sing with holy gladness

Rev. JOHN J. DANIELL

GLAD THANKSGIVING

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

f Unison With spirit

1. Come, sing with ho - ly glad - ness, High al - le - lu - ias sing;
2. The time of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth sings it all a - broad;
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, The seas their bright waves swell,

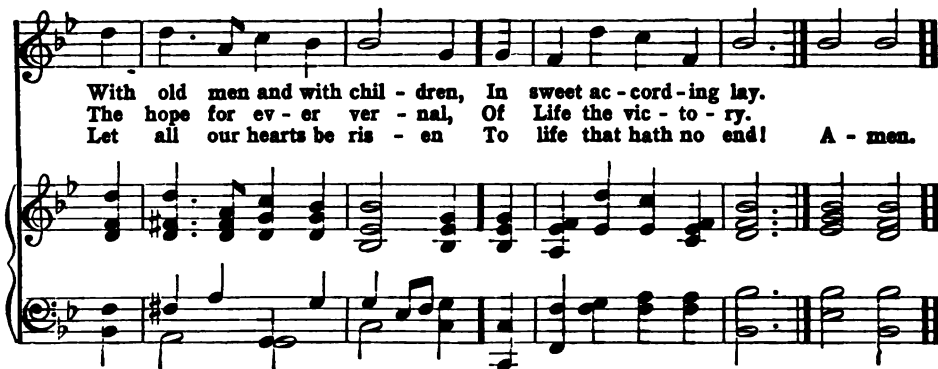


Lift up your hearts and voi - ces With new - a - wak - ened spring.
 The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God!
 Let the round world keep tri - umph With all that there-in dwell!



Sing, youths and gen - tle maid - ens, Your hymn of praise to - day,
 The sign of life e - ter - nal. Is writ on earth and sky,
 Now let the seen and un - seen In one glad an - them blend,





With old men and with chil - dren, In sweet ac - cord - ing lay.
 The hope for ev - er ver - nal, Of Life the vic - to - ry.
 Let all our hearts be ris - en To life that hath no end! A - men.

85 Awake, glad soul

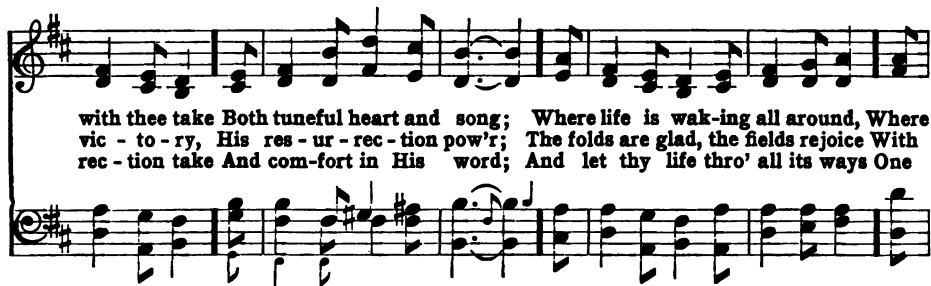
Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, *abr.*

EASTER GLOW

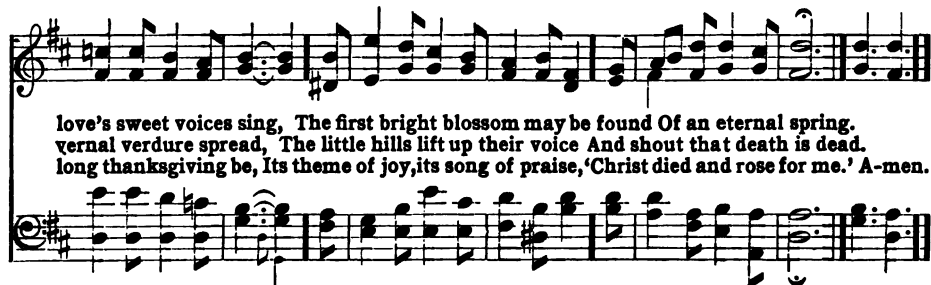
G. WARING STEBBINS



1. A - wake, glad soul! awake, awake! Thy Lord hath risen long, Go to His grave, and
 2. And ev - 'ry bird and ev - 'ry tree, And ev - 'ry op'ning flow'r, Proclaim His glorious
 3. Then wake, glad heart! awake, awake! And seek thy risen Lord, Joy in His res - ur -



with thee take Both tuneful heart and song; Where life is wak-ing all around, Where
 vic - to - ry, His res - ur - rec - tion pow'r; The folds are glad, the fields rejoice With
 rec - tion take And com - fort in His word; And let thy life thro' all its ways One



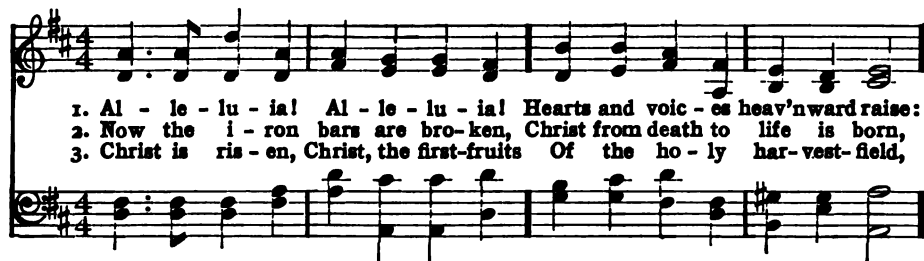
love's sweet voices sing, The first bright blossom may be found Of an eternal spring.
 vernal verdure spread, The little hills lift up their voice And shout that death is dead.
 long thanksgiving be, Its theme of joy, its song of praise, 'Christ died and rose for me.' A - men.

Alleluia! Alleluia!

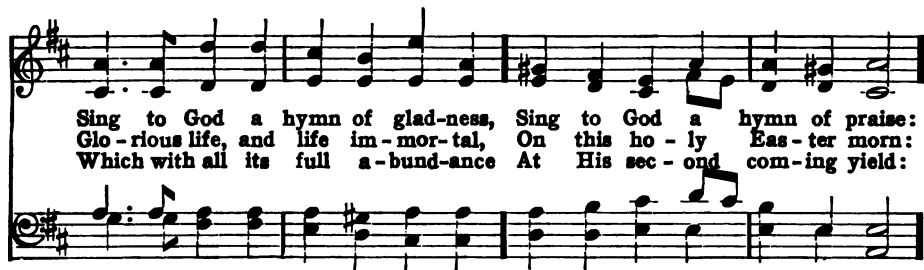
Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

LUX EOI

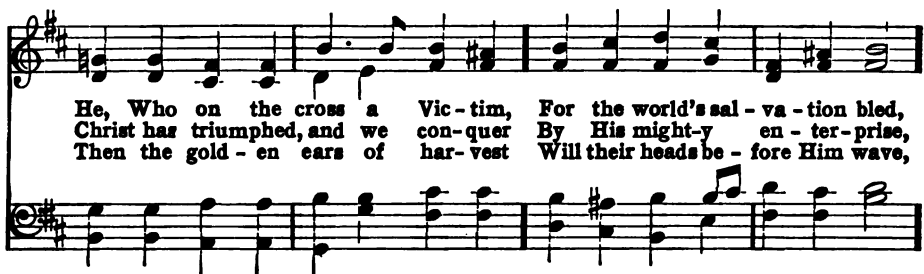
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN



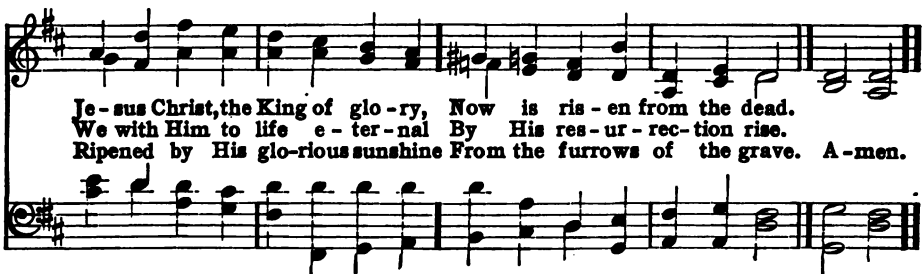
1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts and voic - es heav'nward raise:
 2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
 3. Christ is ris - en, Christ, the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest - field,



Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
 Glo - rious life, and life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn:
 Which with all its full a - bund - ance At His sec - ond com - ing yield:



He, Who on the cross a Vic - tim, For the world's sal - va - tion bled,
 Christ has triumphed, and we con - quer By His might - y en - ter - prise,
 Then the gold - en ears of har - vest Will their heads be - fore Him wave,



Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
 We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec - tion rise.
 Ripened by His glo - rious sunshine From the furrows of the grave. A - men.

4 Christ is risen, we are risen!
 Shed upon us heavenly grace,
 Rain and dew and gleams of glory
 From the brightness of Thy face:
 That, with hearts in heaven dwelling,
 We on earth may fruitful be,
 And by angel-hands be gathered,
 And be ever, Lord, with Thee.

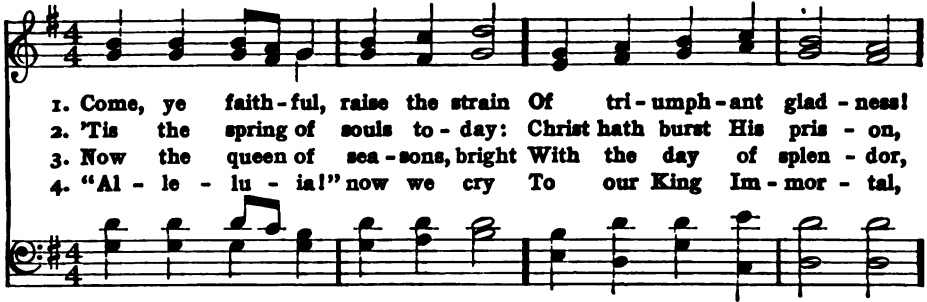
5 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 Glory be to God on high;
 Alleluia to the Saviour
 Who has won the victory;
 Alleluia to the Spirit,
 Fount of love and sanctity;
 Alleluia! Alleluia!
 To the Triune Majesty.

Come, ye faithful, raise the strain

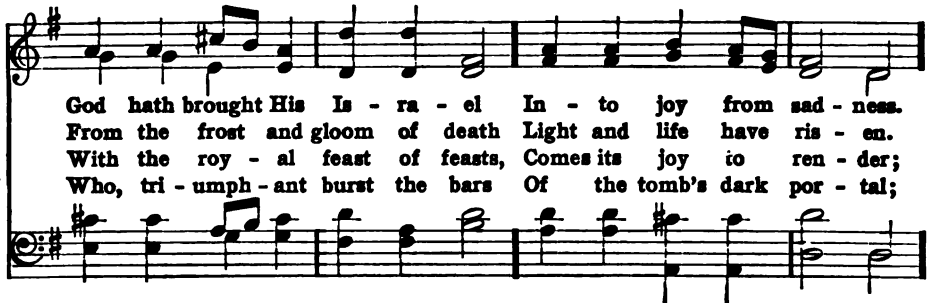
JOHN of Damascus
Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE

ST. KEVIN

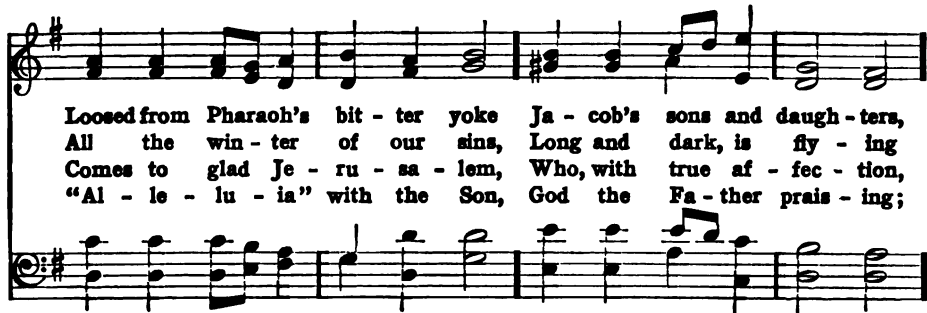
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



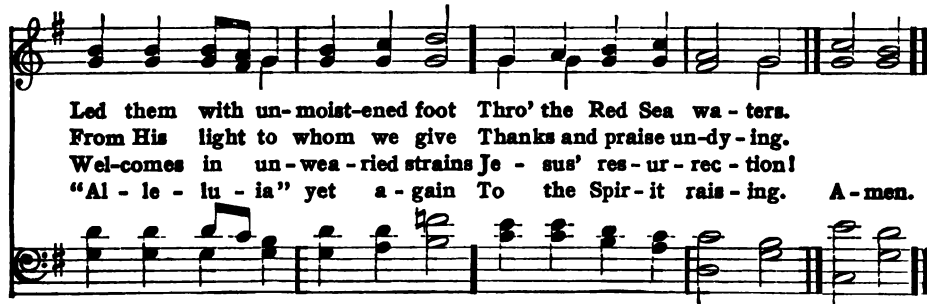
1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness!
 2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on,
 3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
 4. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,



God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.
 From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
 With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy io-ren-der;
 Who, tri-umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;



Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
 All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
 Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
 "Al-le-lu-ia" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;



Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
 From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
 Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
 "Al-le-lu-ia" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-men.

Rejoice, the Lord is King

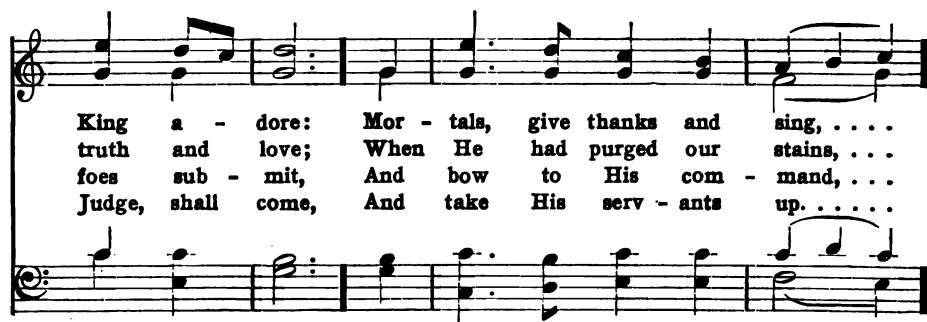
REV. CHARLES WESLEY

ARTHUR'S SEAT

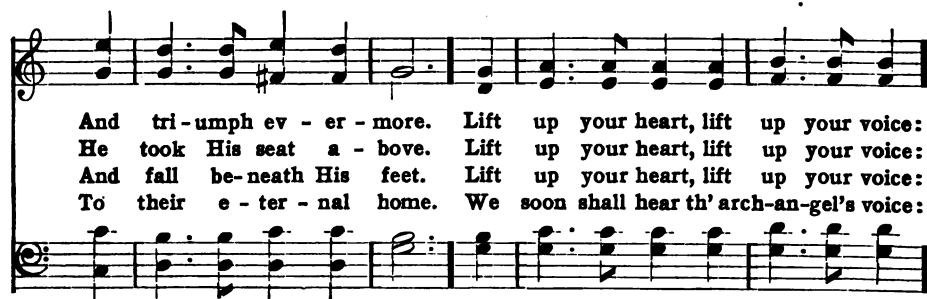
Arr. from Sir JOHN GOSS



1. Re .. joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and
 2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of
 3. He sits at God's right hand Till all His
 4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope: Je - sus, the



King a - dore: Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, . . .
 truth and love; When He had purged our stains, . . .
 foes sub - mit, And bow to His com - mand, . . .
 Judge, shall come, And take His serv - ants up.



And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
 He took His seat a - bove. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
 And fall be - neath His feet. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
 To their e - ter - nal home. We soon shall hear th' arch-an - gel's voice:



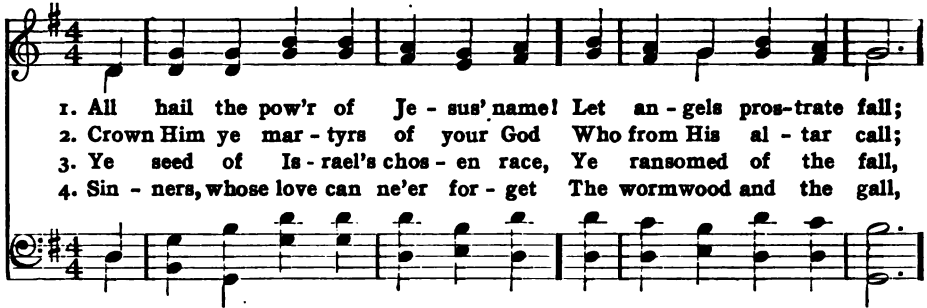
Re - joice; a - gain. . . . I say, re - joice.
 Re - joice; a - gain. . . . I say, re - joice.
 Re - joice; a - gain. . . . I say, re - joice.
 The trump of God. . . . shall sound, — Re - joice. A - men.

All hail the power of Jesus' name


REV. EDWARD PERRONET

CORONATION


OLIVER HOLDEN



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ransomed of the fall,
 4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!

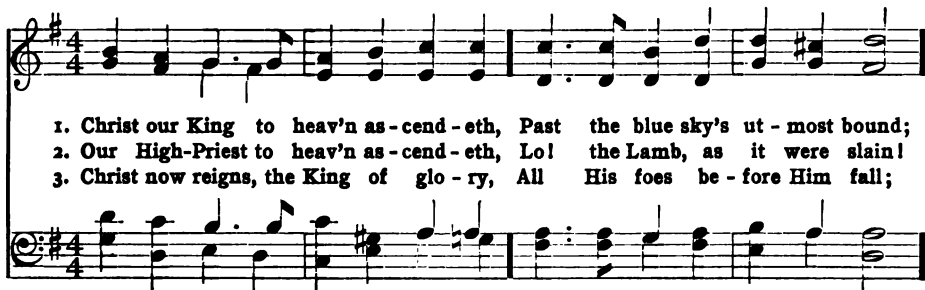
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song
 And crown Him Lord of all!

Christ our King to heaven ascendeth

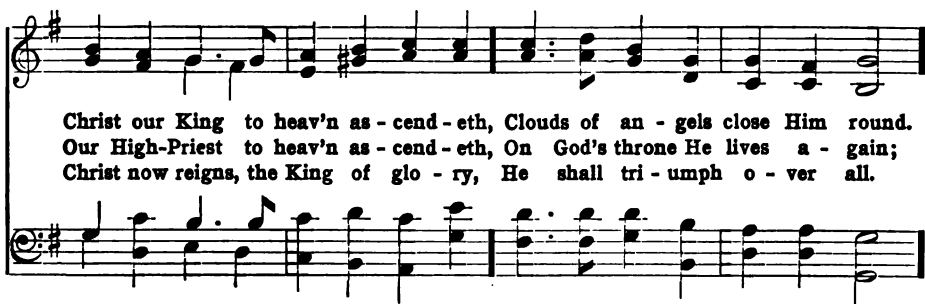
REV. JOHN H. HOPKINS, *abr.*

FALFIELD

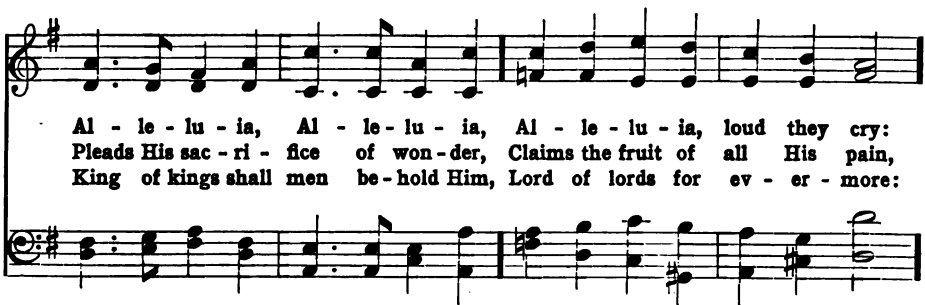
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN



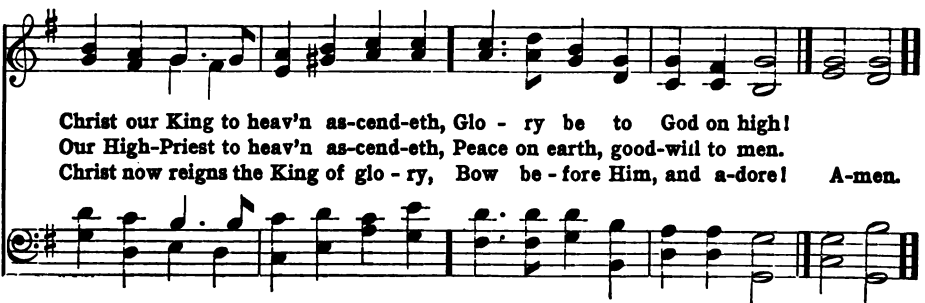
1. Christ our King to heav'n as-cend-eth, Past the blue sky's ut-most bound;
 2. Our High-Priest to heav'n as-cend-eth, Lo! the Lamb, as it were slain!
 3. Christ now reigns, the King of glo-ry, All His foes be-fore Him fall;



Christ our King to heav'n as-cend-eth, Clouds of an-gels close Him round.
 Our High-Priest to heav'n as-cend-eth, On God's throne He lives a-gain;
 Christ now reigns, the King of glo-ry, He shall tri-umph o-ver all.



Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, loud they cry:
 Pleads His sac-ri-fice of won-der, Claims the fruit of all His pain,
 King of kings shall men be-hold Him, Lord of lords for ev-er-more:



Christ our King to heav'n as-cend-eth, Glo-ry be to God on high!
 Our High-Priest to heav'n as-cend-eth, Peace on earth, good-will to men.
 Christ now reigns the King of glo-ry, Bow be-fore Him, and a-dore! A-men.

92 At the name of Jesus

ASCENSION

CAROLINE M. NOEL, *abr.*

VESPERS

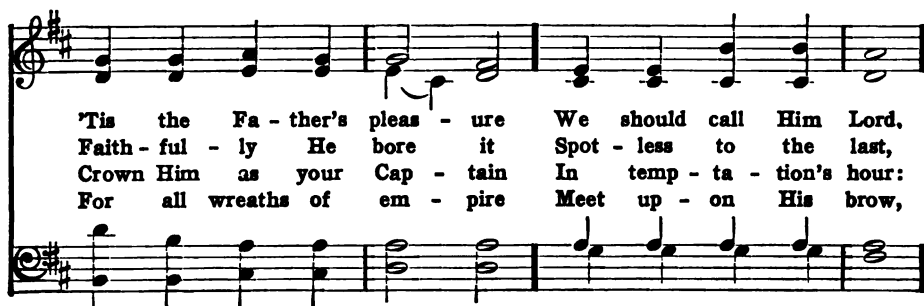
H. A. PROTHERO



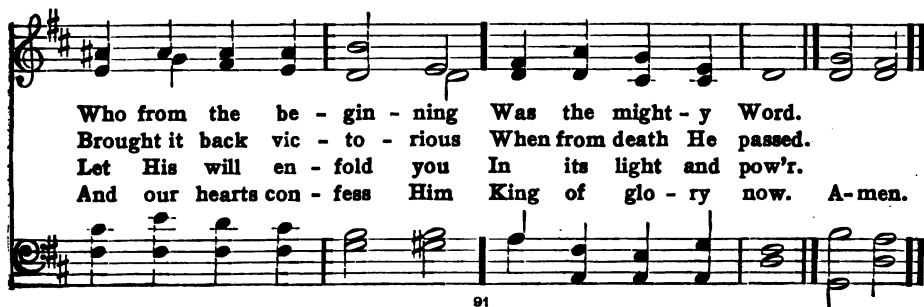
1. At the Name of Je - sus Ev - 'ry knee shall bow,
 2. Hum - bled for a sea - son, To re - ceive a Name
 3. In your hearts en - throne Him There let Him sub - due
 4. Broth - ers, this Lord Je - sus Shall re - turn a - gain,



Ev - 'ry tongue con - fess Him King of glo - ry now.
 From the lips of sin - ners Un - to whom He came,
 All that is not ho - ly, All that is not true:
 With His Fa - ther's glo - ry, With His an - gel train;



'Tis the Fa - ther's pleas - ure We should call Him Lord,
 Faith - ful - ly He bore it Spot - less to the last,
 Crown Him as your Cap - tain In temp - ta - tion's hour:
 For all wreaths of em - pire Meet up - on His brow,



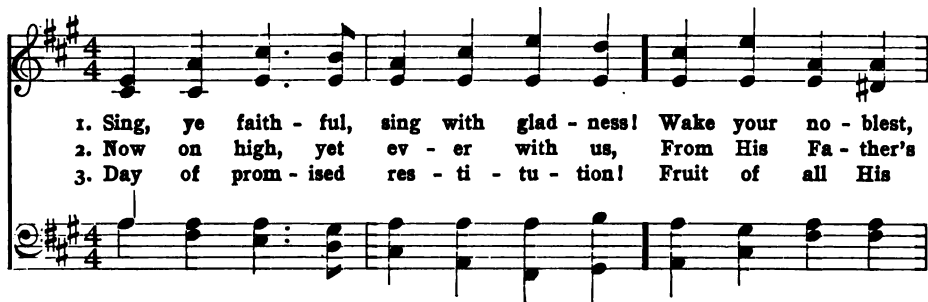
Who from the be - gin - ning Was the might - y Word.
 Brought it back vic - to - rious When from death He passed.
 Let His will en - fold you In its light and pow'r.
 And our hearts con - fess Him King of glo - ry now. A-men.

Sing, ye faithful, sing with gladness

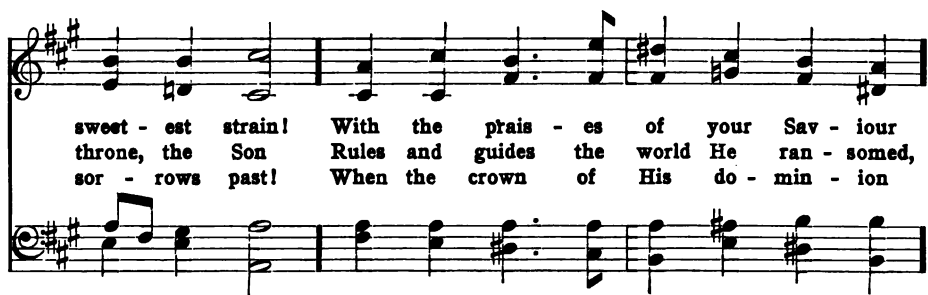
Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, *abr.*

ELLERTON

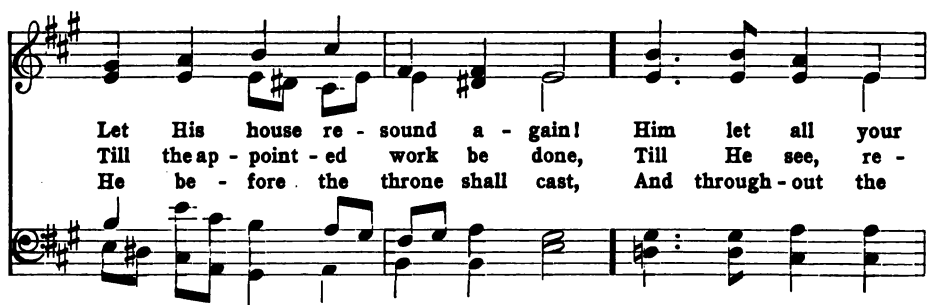
WILLIAM S. HOYTE



1. Sing, ye faith - ful, sing with glad - ness! Wake your no - blest,
 2. Now on high, yet ev - er with us, From His Fa - ther's
 3. Day of prom - ised res - ti - tu - tion! Fruit of all His



sweet - est strain! With the prais - es of your Sav - iour
 throne, the Son Rules and guides the world He ran - somed,
 sor - rows past! When the crown of His do - min - ion



Let His house re - sound a - gain! Him let all your
 Till the ap - point - ed work be done, Till He see, re -
 He be - fore the throne shall cast, And through - out the



mu - sic hon - or, And your songs ex - alt His reign!
 newed and per - fect, All things gath - ered in - to one.
 wide cre - a - tion God be "all in all" at last. A - men.

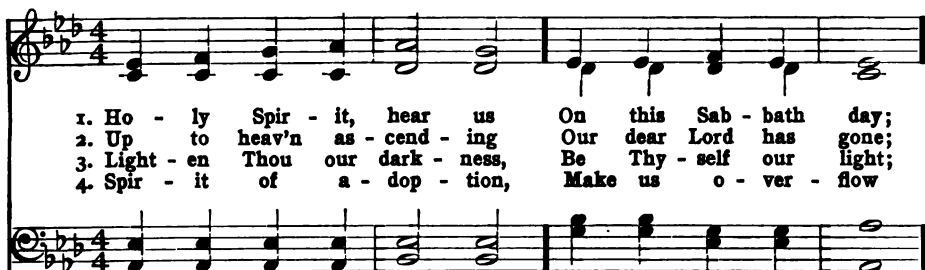
94 Holy Spirit, hear us

HOLY SPIRIT

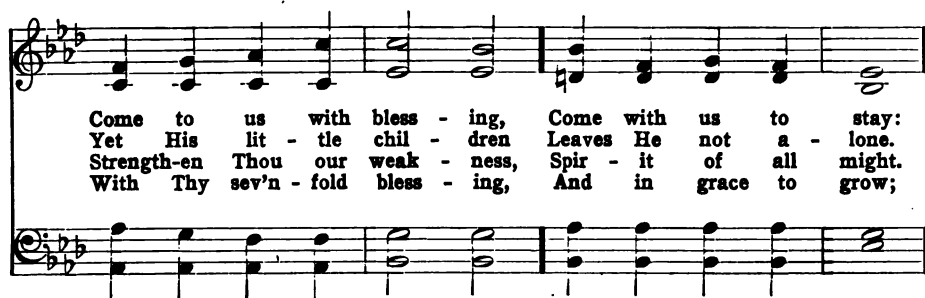
WILLIAM H. PARKER

LYNDHURST

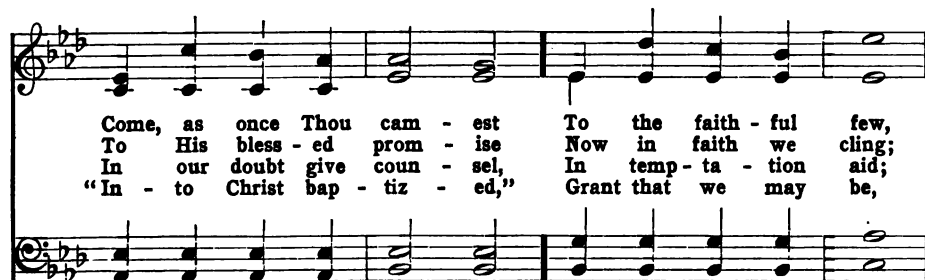
Anon.



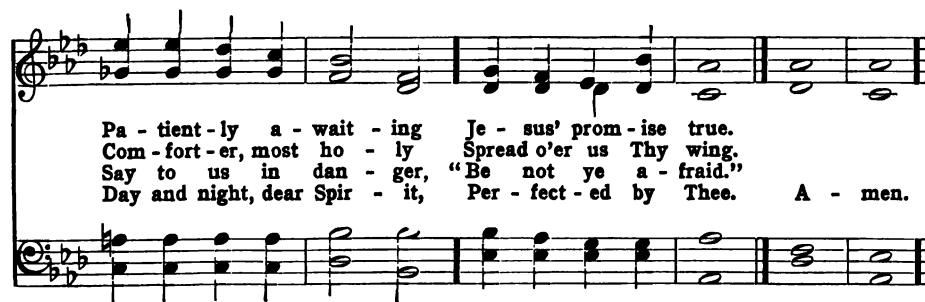
1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us On this Sab - bath day;
 2. Up to heav'n as - cend - ing Our dear Lord has gone;
 3. Light - en Thou our dark - ness, Be Thy - self our light;
 4. Spir - it of a - dop - tion, Make us o - ver - flow



Come to us with bless - ing, Come with us to stay:
 Yet His lit - tle chil - dren Leaves He not a - lone.
 Strength-en Thou our weak - ness, Spir - it of all might.
 With Thy sev'n - fold bless - ing, And in grace to grow;



Come, as once Thou cam - est To the faith - ful few,
 To His bless - ed prom - ise Now in faith we cling;
 In our doubt give coun - sel, In temp - ta - tion aid;
 "In - to Christ bap - tiz - ed," Grant that we may be,



Pa - tient - ly a - wait - ing Je - sus' prom - ise true.
 Com - fort - er, most ho - ly Spread o'er us Thy wing.
 Say to us in dan - ger, "Be not ye a - fraid."
 Day and night, dear Spir - it, Per - fect - ed by Thee. A - men.

Gracious Spirit, dwell with me

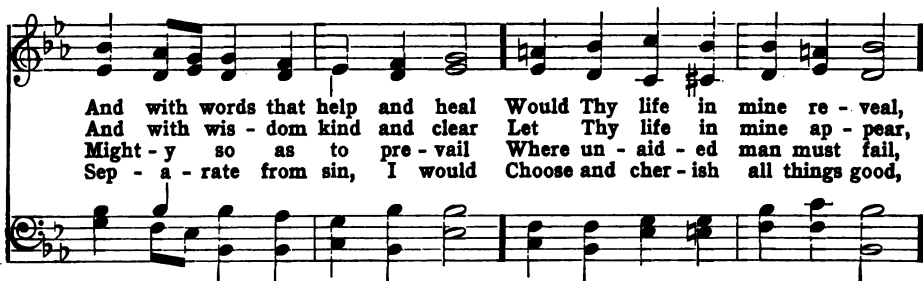
Rev. THOMAS T. LYNCH

BREAD OF HEAVEN

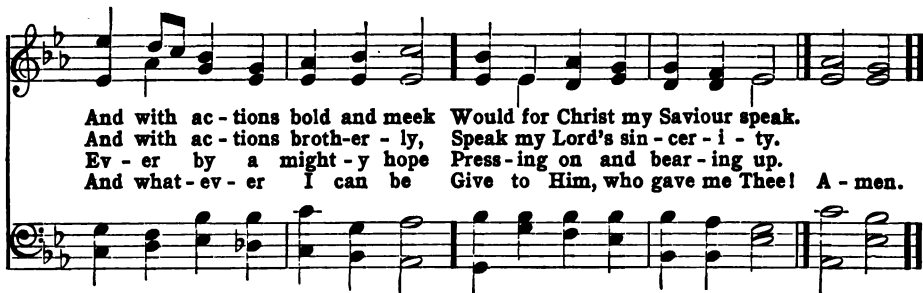
Bp. WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be,
 2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be,
 3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might - y be,
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ho - ly be,



And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal,
 And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear,
 Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail,
 Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,



And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Saviour speak.
 And with ac - tions broth - er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
 Ev - er by a might - y hope Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
 And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him, who gave me Thee! A - men.

Holy Spirit, truth divine

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

HAVEN

EDWIN LEMARE



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, truth di - vine, Dawn up -
 2. Ho - ly Spir - it, love di - vine! Glow with -
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, pow'r di - vine! Fill and
 4. Ho - ly Spir - it, right di - vine! King with -
 5. Ho - ly Spir - it, peace di - vine! Still this



on this soul of mine; Word of God, and
in this heart of mine; Kin - die ev - 'ry
nerve this will of mine; By Thee may I
in my con - science reign; Be my Law, and this
rest - less heart of mine; Speak to calm this



in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire!
strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.
I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free.
toss - ing sea, Stayed in Thy tran - quil - i - ty. A - men.

97

Gracious Spirit, love divine

JOHN STOCKER

BUCKLAND

Rev. LEIGHTON G. HAYNE



1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let Thy light with - in me shine;
2. Speak Thy pardoning grace to me, Set the bur - dened sin - ner free;
3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;



All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav'nly love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His pre - cious blood.
Breathe Thyself in - to my breast, — Earn - est of im - mor - tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord! for ev - er Thine. A - men.

Shine Thou upon us, Lord

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON

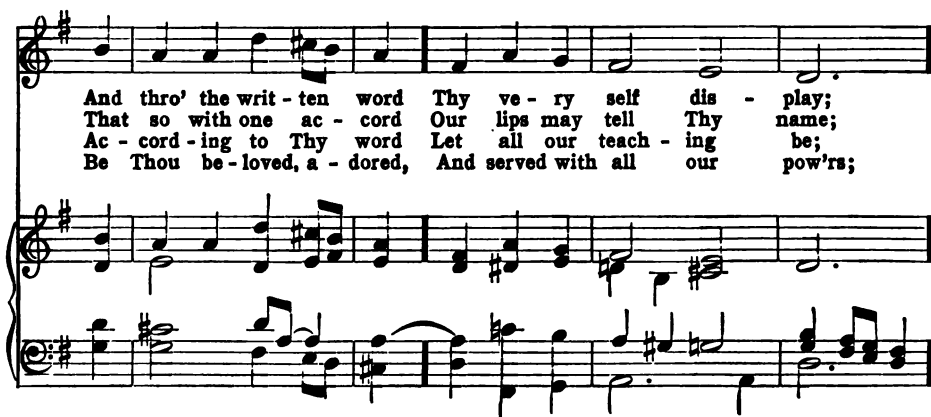
Voices in Unison Devotionally

SUPPLICATION

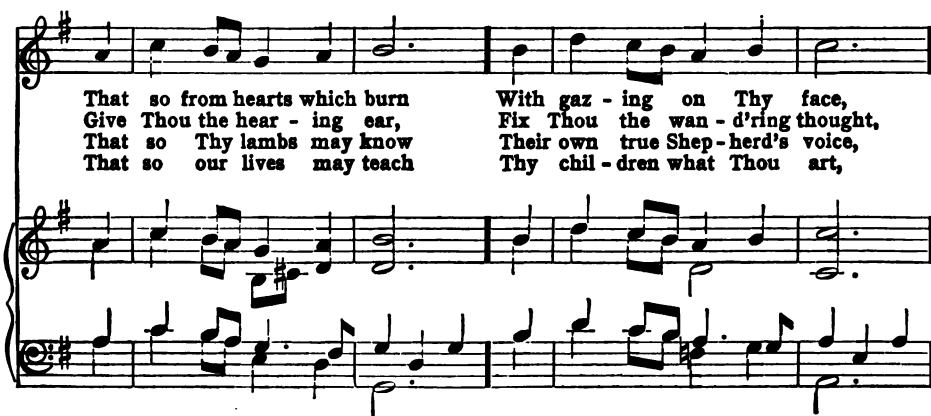
GEORGE F. VINCENT



1. Shine Thou up - on us, Lord, True Light of men to - day;
 2. Breathe Thou up - on us, Lord, Thy Spir - it's liv - ing flame;
 3. Speak Thou for us, O Lord, In all we say of Thee;
 4. Live Thou with-in us, Lord; Thy mind and will be ours;



And thro' the writ - ten word Thy ve - ry self dis - play;
 That so with one ac - cord Our lips may tell Thy name;
 Ac - cord - ing to Thy word Let all our teach - ing be;
 Be Thou be - loved, a - dored, And served with all our pow'rs;



That so from hearts which burn With gaz - ing on Thy face,
 Give Thou the hear - ing ear, Fix Thou the wan - d'ring thought,
 That so Thy lambs may know Their own true Shep - herd's voice,
 That so our lives may teach Thy chil - dren what Thou art,

ritard

The lit - tle ones may learn The won - ders of Thy grace.
 That those we teach may hear The great things Thou hast wrought.
 Where'er He leads them go, And in His love re - joice.
 And plead, by more than speech, For Thee with ev - 'ry heart. A - men.

99

Break Thou the bread of life

MARY A. LATHBURY

BREAD OF LIFE

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page,
 bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,


I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
 All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My all - in - all. A-men.

Thy Word is like a garden



THOMAS H. GILL

WESTGATE



J. M. GIBSON





1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair:
 2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host; A thou - sand rays of light
 3. O may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine,


And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
 Are seen to guide the trav - el - er And make his path-way bright.
 May I its fra - grant flow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine!

Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare
 Thy Word is like an arm - or - y, Where sol - diers may re - pair,
 O may I find my arm - or there, Thy Word my trust - y sword;

Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
 And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful wea - pons there.
 I'll learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. A - men.

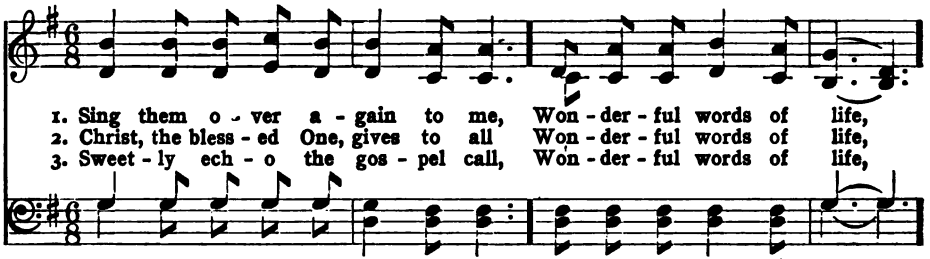


Sing them over again to me

PHILIP P. BLISS

WORDS OF LIFE

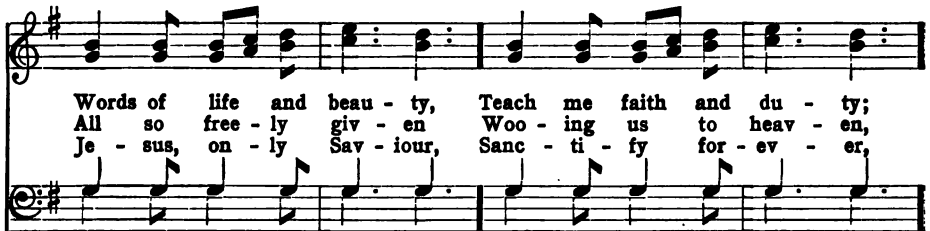
PHILIP P. BLISS



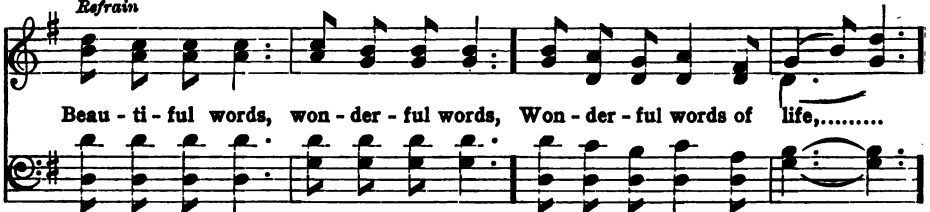
1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life,
 2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of life,
 3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life,



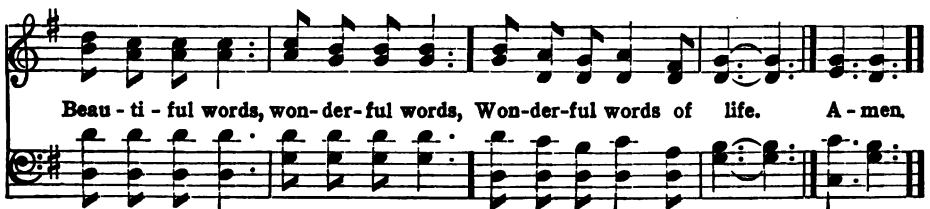
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
 Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.



Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
 All so free - ly giv - en Woo - ing us to heav - en,
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,

Refrain


Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,.....



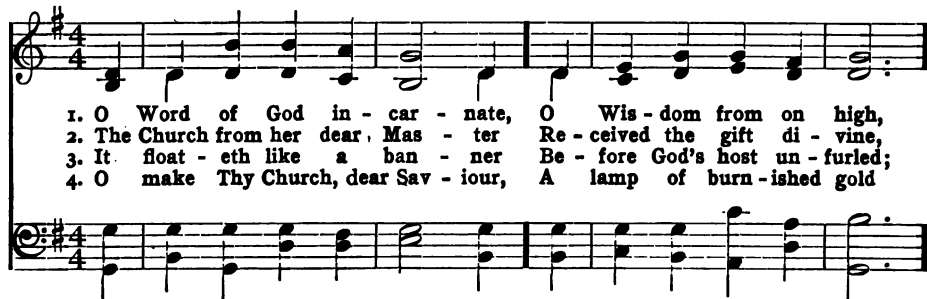
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life. A - men.

O word of God incarnate

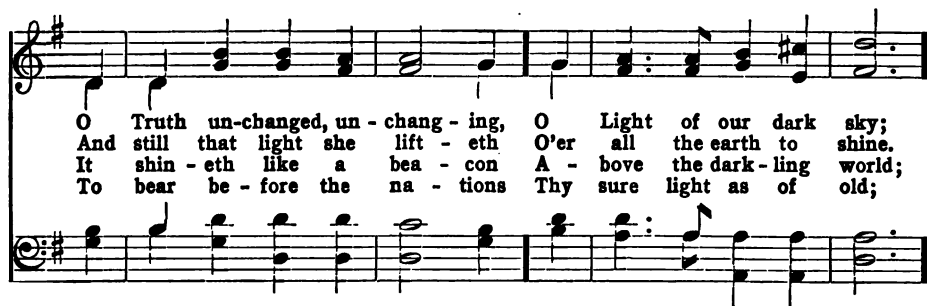
Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW

CHENIES

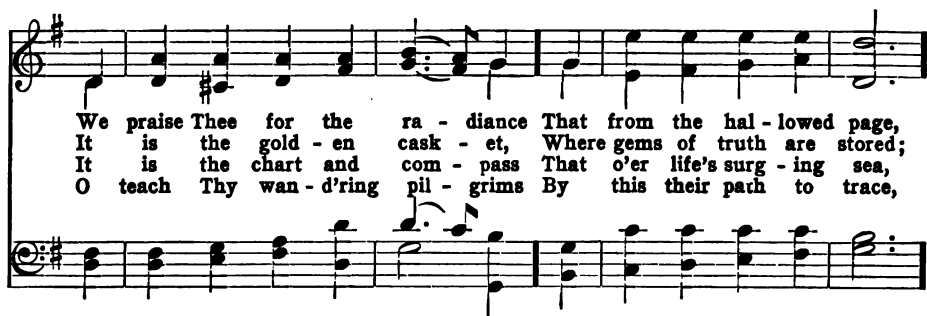
Rev. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS



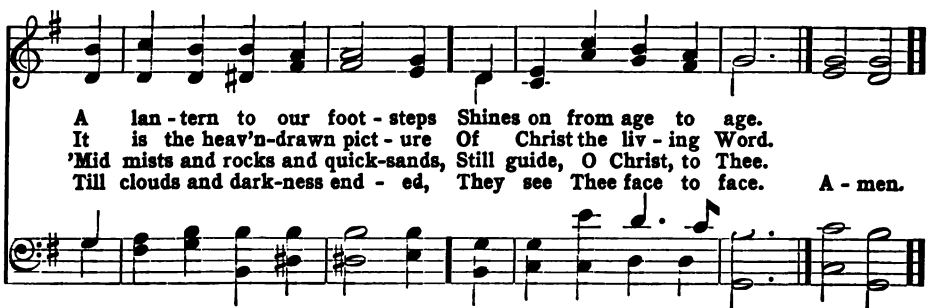
1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
 2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
 3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
 4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of burn - ished gold



O Truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
 And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine;
 It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world;
 To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy sure light as of old;



We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
 It is the gold - en cask - et, Where gems of truth are stored;
 It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
 O teach Thy wan - d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

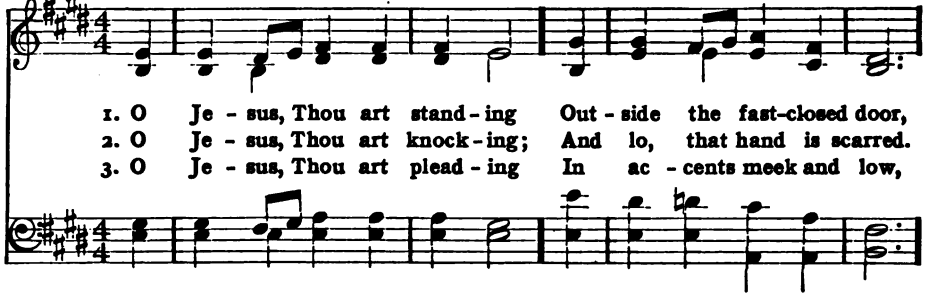


A lan - tern to our foot - steps Shines on from age to age.
 It is the heav'n-drawn pict - ure Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
 'Mid mists and rocks and quick-sands, Still guide, O Christ, to Thee.
 Till clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A - men.

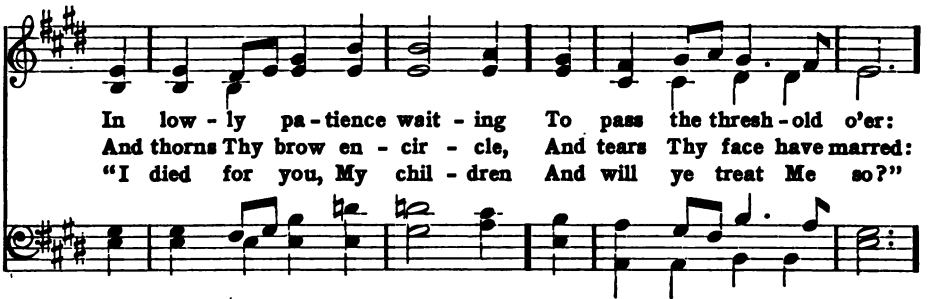
O Jesus, Thou art standing

Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW

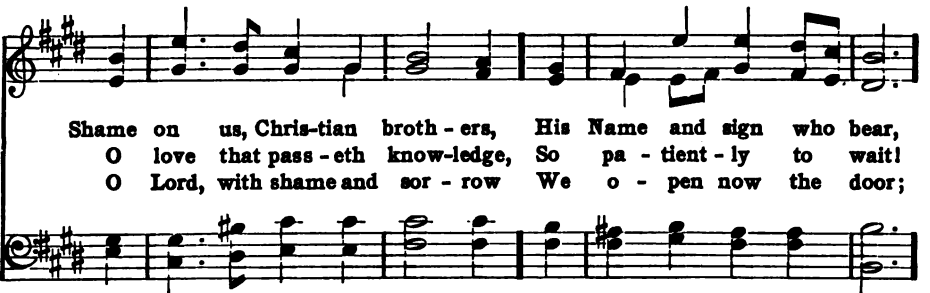
ST. HILDA

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, and
REV. EDWARD HUBBARD


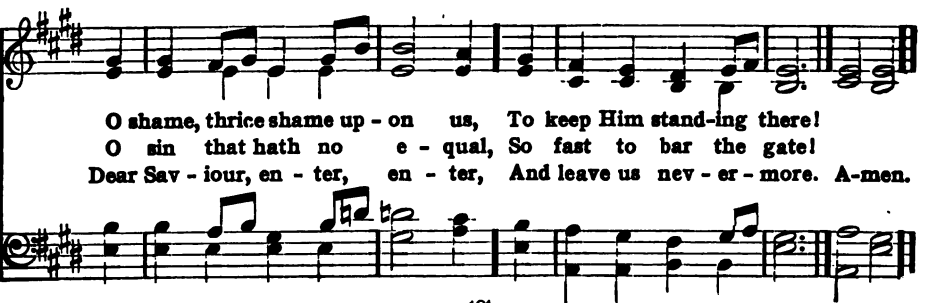
1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing; And lo, that hand is scarred.
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,



In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred:
"I died for you, My chil - dren And will ye treat Me so?"



Shame on us, Chris - tian broth - ers, His Name and sign who bear,
O love that pass - eth know - ledge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;



O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep Him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more. A-men.

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

GALILEE (Jude)

WILLIAM H. JUDE

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
2. As, of old, a pos - tles heard it By the
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the

life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
Gal - i - le - an lake, Turn'd from home and toil and
vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would

sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more." A - men.

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

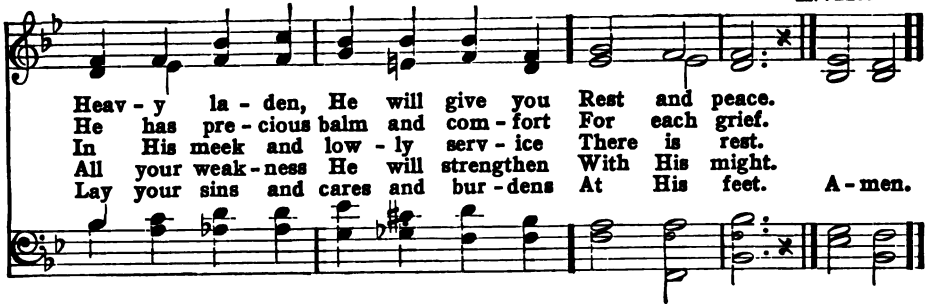
Come to Jesus, ye who labor

REV. EDWIN P. PARKER

BUSHNELL

Arr. from BEETHOVEN
By EDWIN P. PARKER

1. Come to Je - sus, ye who la - bor! From vain striv - ings cease;
2. Come to Him, ye who in sor - row Vain - ly seek re - lief!
3. Come to Him, all ye who wan - der Wea - ry and un - blest!
4. Come to Him! His yoke is ea - sy, And His bur - den light;
5. Come to Him! all sweet - est voic - es Ten - der - ly en - treat:



Heav - y la - den, He will give you Rest and peace.
 He has pre - cious balm and com - fort For each grief.
 In His meek and low - ly serv - ice There is rest.
 All your weak - ness He will strengthen With His might.
 Lay your sins and cares and bur - dens At His feet. A - men.

106

Hark! my soul, it is the Lord

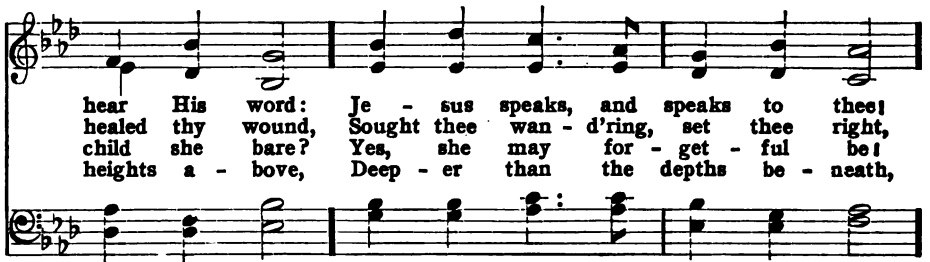
WILLIAM COWPER

ST. BEES

Rev. JOHN B. DYKES



1. Hark! my soul, it is the Lord, 'Tis thy Sav - iour,
 2. "I de - liv - ered thee when bound, And, when bleed - ing,
 3. "Can a wom - an's ten - der care Cease to - wards the
 4. "Mine is an un - chang - ing love, High - er than the



hear His word: Je - sus speaks, and speaks to thee;
 healed thy wound, Sought thee wan - d'ring, set thee right,
 child she bare? Yes, she may for - get - ful be!
 heights a - bove, Deep - er than the depths be - neath,



"Say, poor sin - ner, lov'st thou Me?"
 Turn'd thy dark - ness in - to light.
 Yet, will I re - mem - ber thee.
 Free and faith - ful, strong as death. A - men.

5 "Thou shall see My glory soon,
 When the work of grace is done;
 Partner of My throne shalt be:
 Say, poor sinner, lov'st thou Me?"

6 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
 That my love is weak and faint,
 Yet I love Thee and adore;
 O for grace to love Thee more!

Souls of men! why will ye scatter

REV. FREDERICK W. FABER

ILSLEY

FRANK G. ILSLEY

1. Souls of men! why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
 2. It is God: His love looks might-y But is might-ier than it seems;
 3. There's no place where earth-ly sor-rows Are more felt than 'up in heav'n;

Fool-ish hearts, why will ye wan-der From a love so true and deep?
 'Tis our Fa-ther; and His fond-ness Goes far out be-yond our dreams.
 There's no place where earthly fail-ings Have such kind-ly judgment giv'n.

Was there ev-er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen-tle, half so sweet,
 There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good!

As the Saviour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet?
 There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood. A-men.

4 For the love of God is broader
 Than the measures of man's mind,
 And the heart of the Eternal
 Is most wonderfully kind.
 But we make His love too narrow
 By false limits of our own;
 And we magnify His strictness
 With a zeal He will not own.

5 There is plentiful redemption
 In the blood that has been shed;
 There is joy for all the members
 In the sorrows of the Head.
 If our love were but more simple,
 We should take Him at His word;
 And our lives would be all sunshine
 In the sweetness of our Lord.

108

Come to the Saviour now

INVITATION

JOHN M. WIGNER

MAKER

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. Come to the Sav - iour now, He gen - tly call - eth thee;
2. Come to the Sav - iour now, Ye who have wandered far,
3. Come to the Sav - iour, all, What-e'er your bur - dens be;

In true re - pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee;
Re - new your sol - emn vow, For His by right you are;
Hear now His lov - ing call, "Cast all your care on Me."

He wait - eth to be - stow Sal - va - tion, peace, and love,
Come, like poor wan-d'ring sheep Re - turn - ing to His fold;
Come, and for ev - 'ry grief In Je - sus you will find

True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.
His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.
A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing friend and kind. A-men.

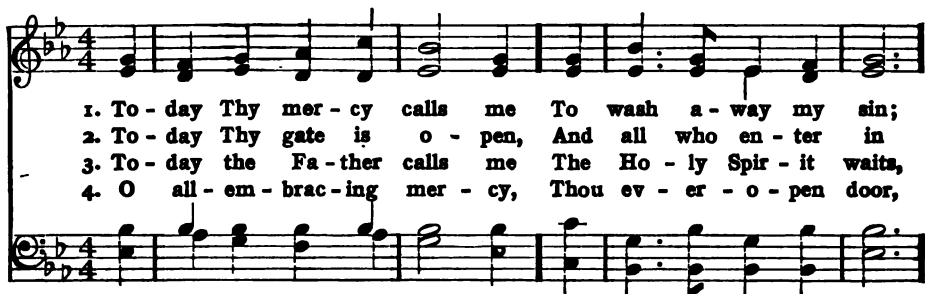
110 Today Thy mercy calls me

INVITATION

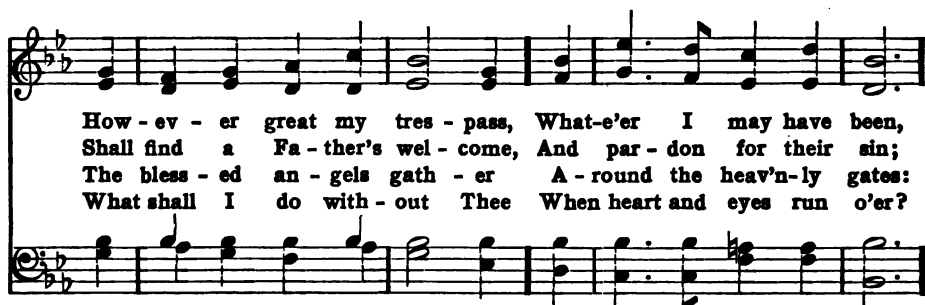
OSWALD ALLEN

BLAIRGOWRIE

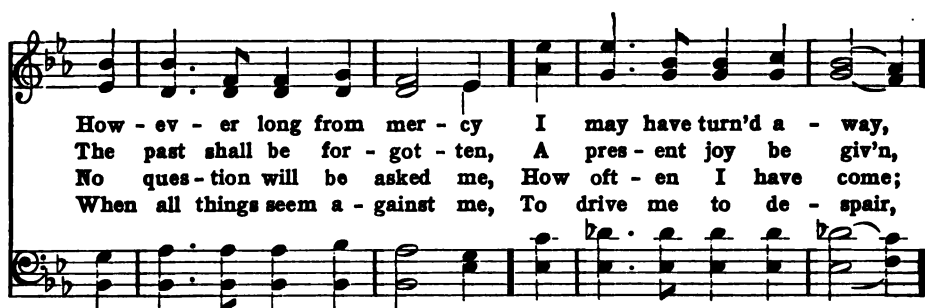
REV. JOHN B. DYKES



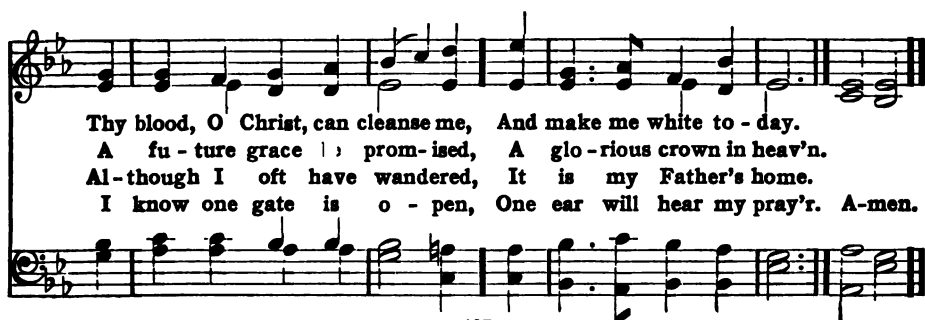
1. To - day Thy mer - cy calls me To wash a - way my sin;
 2. To - day Thy gate is o - pen, And all who en - ter in
 3. To - day the Fa - ther calls me The Ho - ly Spir - it waits,
 4. O all - em - brac - ing mer - cy, Thou ev - er - o - pen door,



How - ev - er great my tres - pass, What - e'er I may have been,
 Shall find a Fa - ther's wel - come, And par - don for their sin;
 The bless - ed an - gels gath - er A - round the heav'n - ly gates:
 What shall I do with - out Thee When heart and eyes run o'er?



How - ev - er long from mer - cy I may have turn'd a - way,
 The past shall be for - got - ten, A pres - ent joy be giv'n,
 No ques - tion will be asked me, How oft - en I have come;
 When all things seem a - gainst me, To drive me to de - spair,



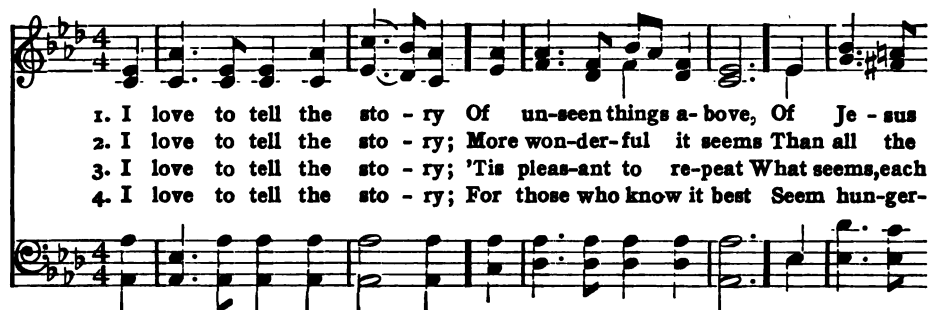
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, And make me white to - day.
 A fu - ture grace is prom - ised, A glo - rious crown in heav'n.
 Al - though I oft have wandered, It is my Father's home.
 I know one gate is o - pen, One ear will hear my pray'r. A - men.

I love to tell the story

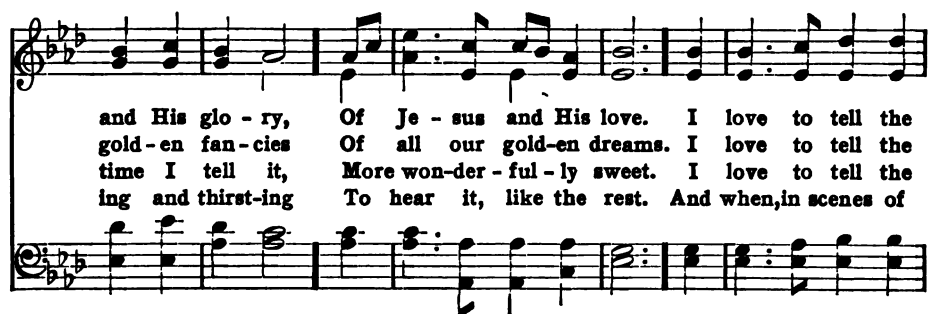
KATHERINE HANKEY

HANKEY

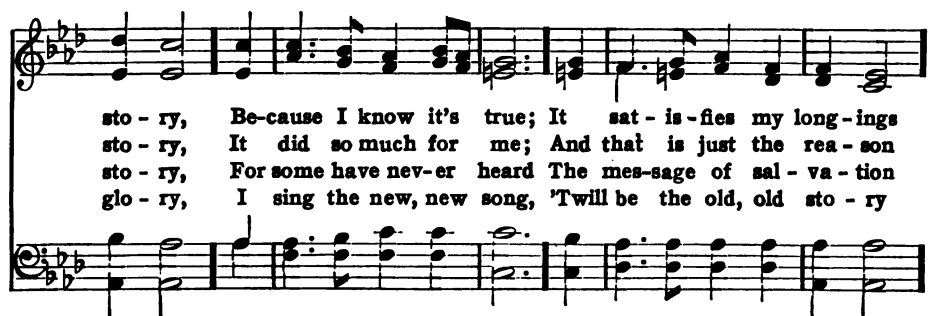
WILLIAM G. FISCHER



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -



and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of



sto - ry, Be - cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings
sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son
sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry

REFRAIN.



As noth - ing else would do.
I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
From God's own holy word.
That I have loved so long.



glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love. A - men.

112

Christ in His heavenly garden

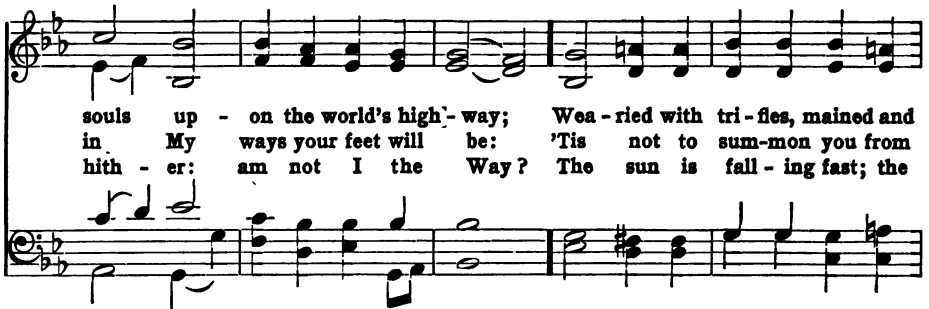
FRANCIS T. PALGRAVE, *abr.*

KENSINGTON

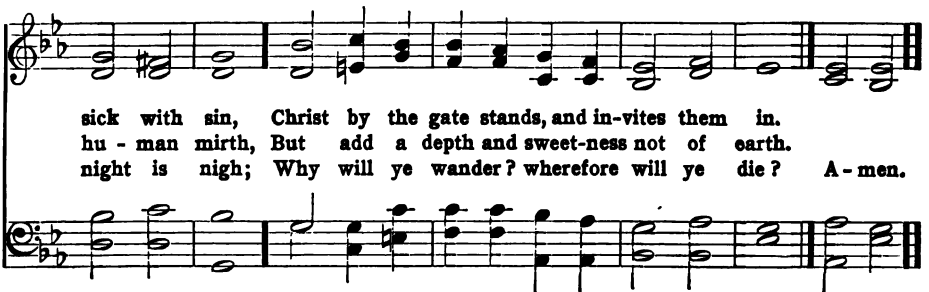
Bp. WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN



1. Christ in His heav'n - ly gar - den walks all day, And calls to
2. 'Tis not from ear - ly paths I bid you flee, But light - er
3. Still by the gate I stand as on ye stray; Turn your steps



souls up - on the world's high - way; Wea - ried with tri - fles, maimed and
in My ways your feet will be: 'Tis not to sum-mon you from
hith - er: am not I the Way? The sun is fall - ing fast; the



sick with sin, Christ by the gate stands, and in-vites them in.
hu - man mirth, But add a depth and sweet-ness not of earth.
night is nigh; Why will ye wander? wherefore will ye die? A - men.

Wandering child the door is open

German, *abr.*

SAMARIA

Rev. E. W. BULLINGER

1. Wan - d'ring child the door is o - pen, En - ter
 2. Child, no need to knock and ask Him If thou
 3. Canst thou love the night so drear - y, And the
 4. Wan - d'ring child, the door is o - pen, En - ter

thou that o - pen door; There thy Fa - ther's wel - come
 may - est hum - bly come; Lo, He stands in love be -
 moun - tains sad and lone; That thou lin - g'rest, when He
 thou that o - pen door; And from thy dear Fa - ther's

waits thee, Thou art fa - ther - less no more.
 seech - ing Say - ing, "sin - ful child, come home."
 tells thee Par - a - dise is all thine own?
 pres - ence Thou shalt go out nev - er - more. A - men.

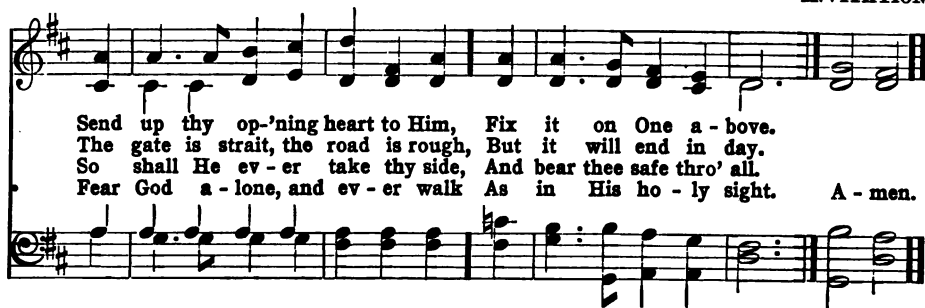
Give, thou, thy youth to God

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR

ALDERSGATE

Rev. G. P. MERRICK

1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With all its bud - ding love;
 2. Be ear - ly wise for heav'n, Choose, thou, the nar - row way;
 3. Take, thou, the side of God, In things or great or small,
 4. Quail not be - fore the bad, Be brave for truth and right,



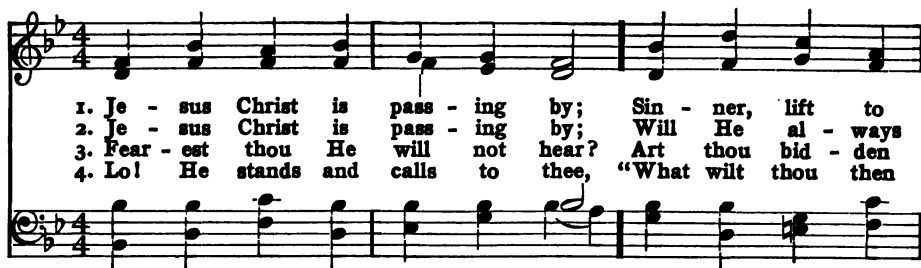
Send up thy op-'ning heart to Him, Fix it on One a - bove.
 The gate is strait, the road is rough, But it will end in day.
 So shall He ev - er take thy side, And bear thee safe thro' all.
 Fear God a - lone, and ev - er walk As in His ho - ly sight. A - men.

115 Jesus Christ is passing by

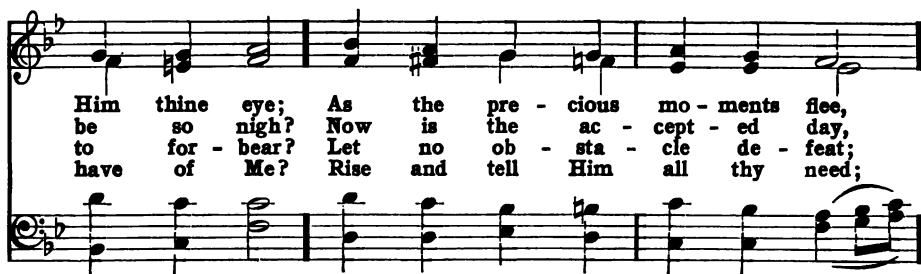
REV. JOSEPH D. SMITH

LONSDALE

REV. FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY



1. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by; Sin - ner, lift to
 2. Je - sus Christ is pass - ing by; Will He al - ways
 3. Fear - est thou He will not hear? Art thou bid - den
 4. Lo! He stands and calls to thee, "What wilt thou then



Him thine eye; As the pre - cious mo - ments flee,
 be so nigh? Now is the ac - cept - ed day,
 to for - bear? Let no ob - sta - cle de - feat;
 have of Me? Rise and tell Him all thy need;



Cry, "Be mer - ci - ful to me."
 Seek for heal - ing while you may.
 Yet more earn - est - ly en - treat.
 Rise, He call - eth thee in - deed. A - men.

5 "Lord, I would Thy mercy see;
 Lord, reveal Thy love to me:
 Let it penetrate my soul;
 All my heart and life control."


6 Glory to the Saviour's Name!
 He is ever still the same;
 To His matchless honor raise
 Never-ending songs of praise.

Come unto Me, ye weary


WILLIAM C. DIX

PATRIA


Rev. F. A. HOMER




1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest."
 2. "Come un - to Me, dear chil - dren, And I will give you light."
 3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life."
 4. "And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out."



O bless - ed voice of Je - sus, Which comes to hearts op - prest.
 O lov - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to cheer the night.
 O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus, Which comes to aid our strife,
 O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt,



It tells of ben - e - dic - tion, Of par - don, grace, and peace,
 Our hearts were filled with sad - ness And we had lost our way;
 The foe is stern and eag - er, The fight is fierce and long;
 Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners, Un - wor - thy though we be



Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease.
 But He has brought us glad - ness And songs at break of day.
 But Thou hast made us might - y And stronger than the strong.
 Of love so free and bound - less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee. A-men.

He leadeth me: O blessed thought

Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE

HE LEADETH ME

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,



What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters calm, o'er troubled sea, — Still 'tis His hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.



Refrain



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me: By His own hand He lead-eth me:



His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

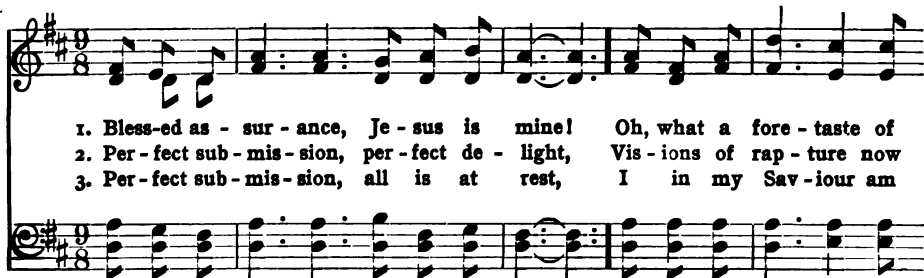


Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine

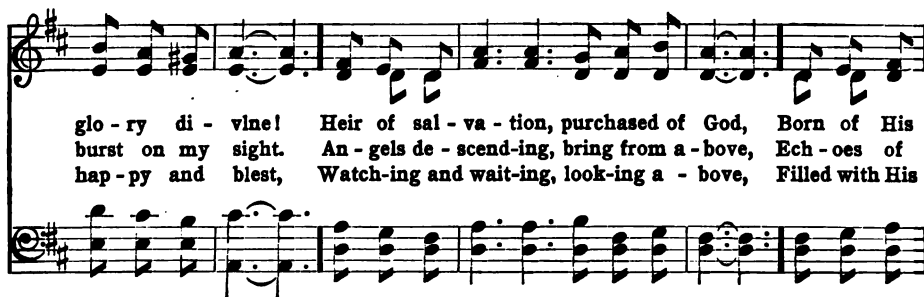
FANNY J. CROSBY

ASSURANCE

Mrs. Jos. F. KNAPP

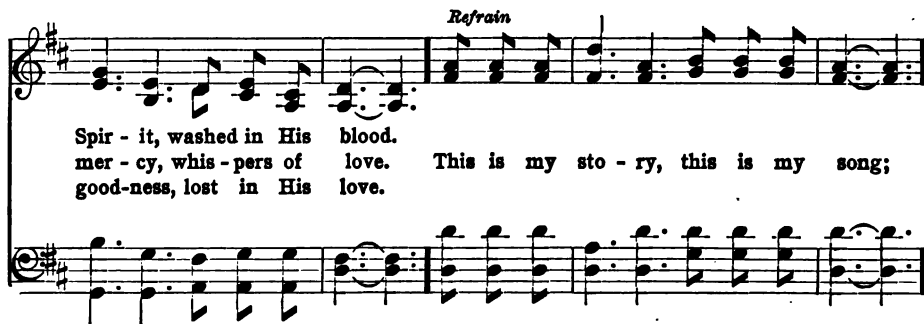


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

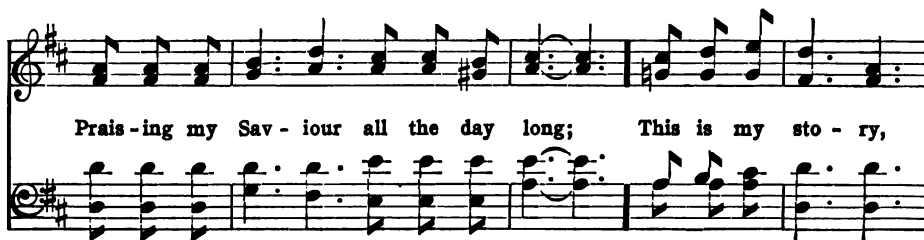


glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of
 hap - py and blest, Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His

Refrain



Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song;
 good - ness, lost in His love.



Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,



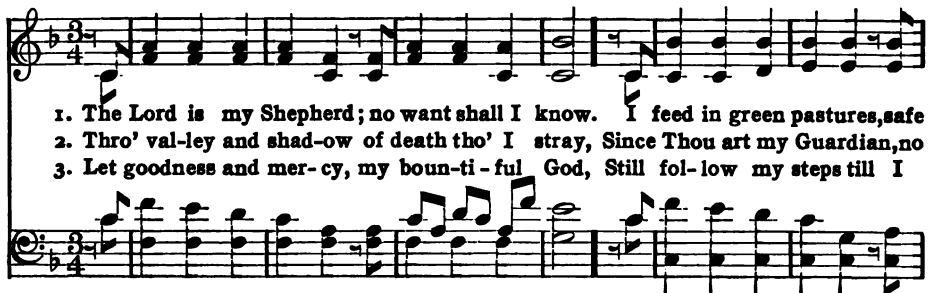
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long. A - men.

119

The Lord is my Shepherd

JAMES MONTGOMERY

POLAND

THOMAS KOECHAT
ART. B. C. BLODGETT


1. The Lord is my Shepherd; no want shall I know. I feed in green pastures, safe
2. Thro' val-ley and shad-ow of death tho' I stray, Since Thou art my Guardian, no
3. Let goodness and mer-cy, my boun-ti-ful God, Still fol-low my steps till I



fold-ed I rest. He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow, Restores me when
e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be -
meet Thee a-bove; I seek, by the path which my forefathers trod, Thro' lands of their



wand'ring, redeems when opprest, Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when opprest.
fall me, my Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall me, my Comforter near.
sojourn, Thy kingdom of love, Thro' lands of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love. A-men.

We sail along in our little boats

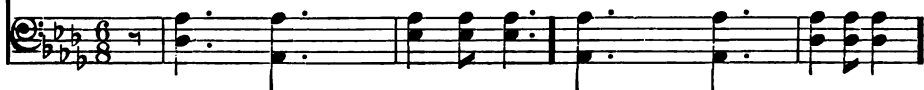
LIZZIE DEARMOND

PILOT (WILSON)

IRA B. WILSON

Unison

1. We sail a - long in our lit - tle boats O - ver the great life sea,.....
 3. We sail a - long in the morn - ing bright, Hap - py and glad are we,.....
 4. We sail a - long, there are shoals they say, Dan - gers from which to flee,.....



The break - ers roar and the waves dash high Who will our pi - lot be?.....
 But still we ask as the rocks draw near, Who will our pi - lot be?.....
 We face the storms with a hea - vy heart, Who will our pi - lot be?.....

*Refrain*

The Christ will our pi - lot be,..... A won - der - ful guide is He,.....



So we'll sail, sail, sail,..... Christ will our pi - lot be. A - men.



Lead me, O my Saviour, lead me

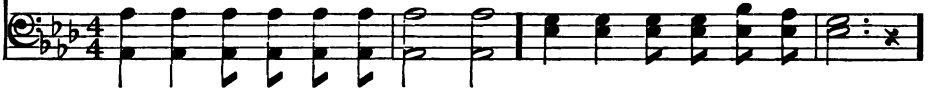
FANNY J. CROSBY

TRUST

B. C. UNSELD



1. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Whom have I to trust be-side?
2. Lead me, O my Sav-iour, lead me, Thro' the rug-ged path I tread;
3. Lead me, O my Sav-iour lead me, With a shep-herd's ten-der love;



While a pil-grim and a stran-ger, Be Thou still my faith-ful guide.
 With the Bread of Life Thou giv-est, Let my hun-gry soul be fed.
 And at last thro' grace re-ceive me, To Thy bless-ed fold a-bove.

*Refrain*

Lead me, lead me, all my jour-ney here be-low; If Thy



gra-cious hand up-hold me, Then how glad-ly will I go. A-men.



122

Jesus is our Shepherd

Canon HUGH STOWELL, abr.

KIRKBRADDAN

Rev. EDWARD C. WALKER

1. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Wip - ing ev - 'ry tear: Fold - ed in His
 2. Je - sus is our Shep - herd, Well we know His voice; How its gen - tlest
 3. Je - sus is our Shep - herd; With His good - ness now And His ten - der

bos - om, What have we to fear? On - ly let us fol - low Whith - er
 whis - per Makes our hearts re - joice; Ev - en when He chid - eth, Ten - der
 mer - cy He doth us en - dow. Let us sing His prais - es With a

He doth lead, To the thirst - y des - ert Or the dew - y mead.
 is its tone: None but He shall guide us; We are His a - lone.
 glad - some heart, Till in heav'n we meet Him, Nev - er more to part. A - men.

123

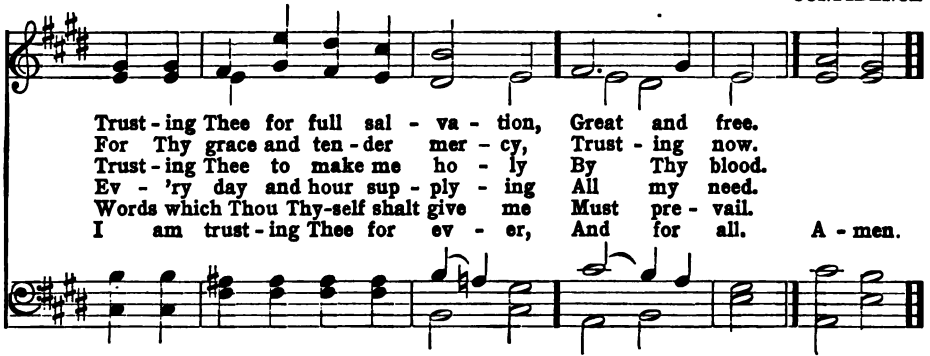
I am trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ST. HELEN'S

Sir ROBERT P. STEWART

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee!
 2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don, At Thy feet I bow;
 3. I am trust - ing Thee for cleans - ing In the crim - son flood;
 4. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead;
 5. I am trust - ing Thee for pow - er, Thine can nev - er fail;
 6. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;



Trust - ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
 For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
 Trust - ing Thee to make me ho - ly By Thy blood.
 Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
 Words which Thou Thy-self shalt give me Must pre - vail.
 I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And for all. A - men.

124

The King of love my Shepherd is


Rev. HENRY W. BAKER

DOMINUS REGIT ME

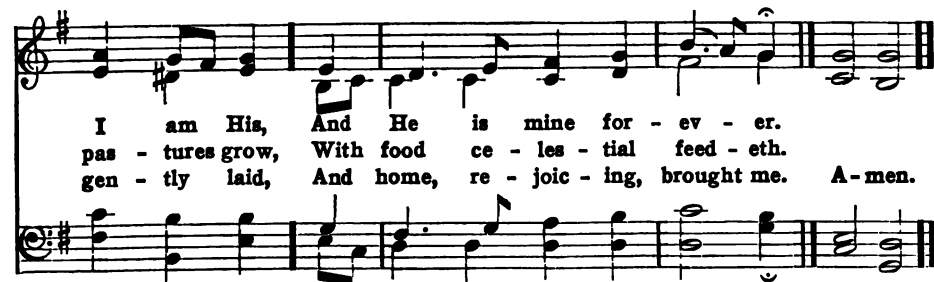
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES



1. The King of love my Shep - herd is, Whose
 2. Where streams of liv - ing wa - ter flow, My
 3. Per - verse and fool - ish oft I strayed, But



good - ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if
 ran - somed soul He lead - eth, And, where the verd - ant
 yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul - der



I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.
 pas - tures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me. A - men.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
 Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days,
 Thy goodness faileth never;
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise
 Within Thy house forever.

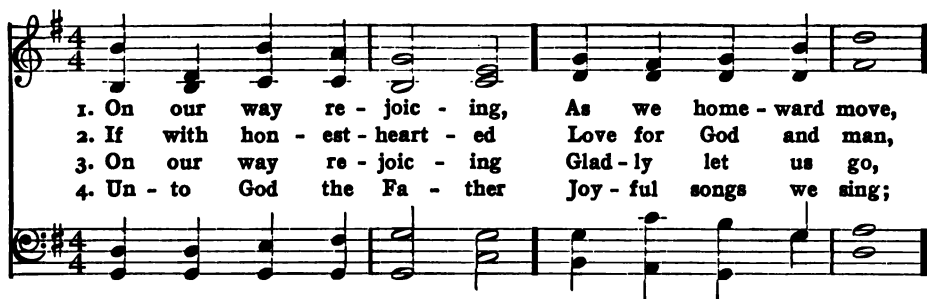
125

On our way rejoicing

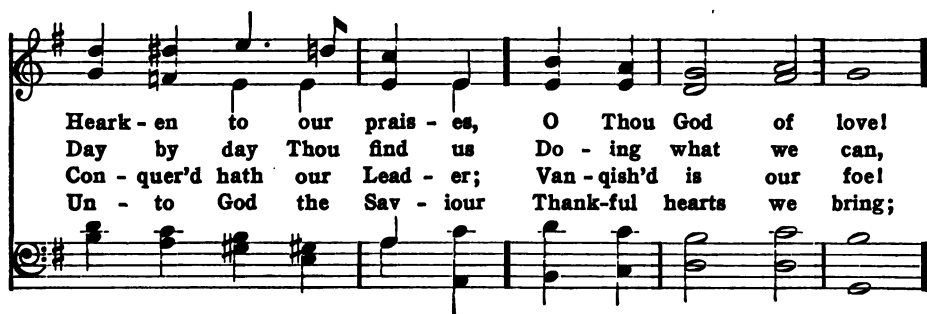
Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL, alt.

DAVID

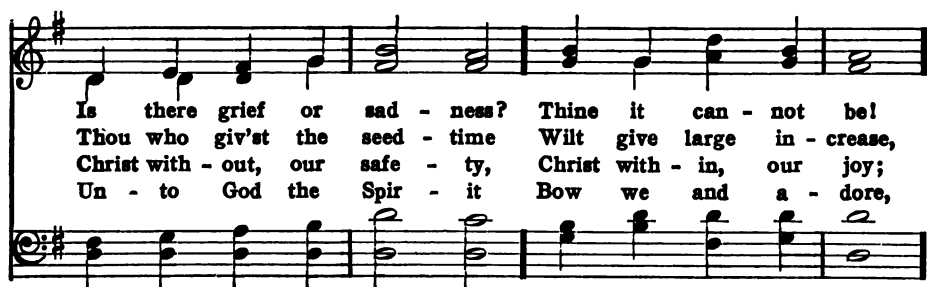
THOMAS MORLEY



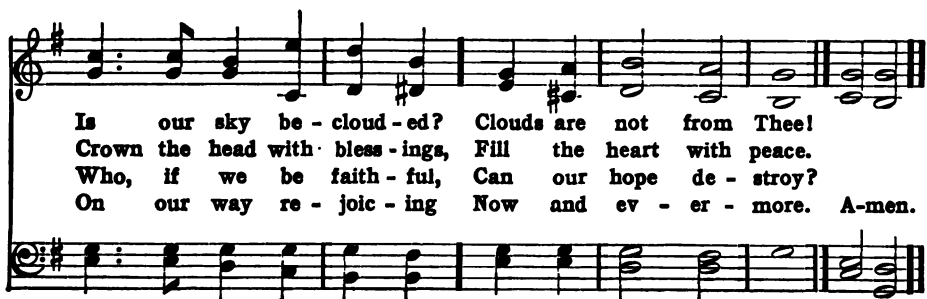
1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,
 2. If with hon - est - heart - ed Love for God and man,
 3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go,
 4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing;



Hear - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love!
 Day by day Thou find us Do - ing what we can,
 Con - quer'd hath our Lead - er; Van - quish'd is our foe!
 Un - to God the Sav - iour Thank - ful hearts we bring;



Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be!
 Thou who giv'st the seed - time Wilt give large in - crease,
 Christ with - out, our safe - ty, Christ with - in, our joy;
 Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,



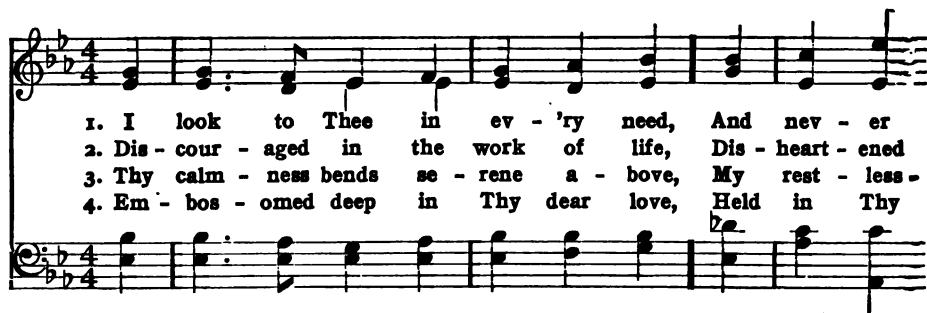
Is our sky be - cloud - ed? Clouds are not from Thee!
 Crown the head with bless - ings, Fill the heart with peace.
 Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
 On our way re - joic - ing Now and ev - er - more. A-men.

I look to Thee in every need

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

WOODBIDGE

Rev. FRANK S. HUMPHRELL



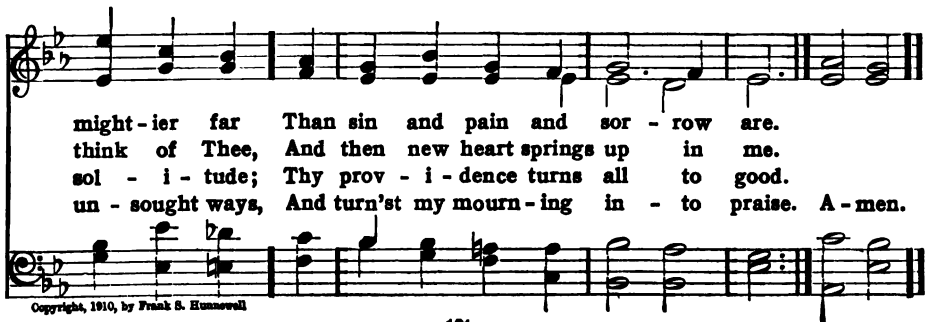
1. I look to Thee in ev - 'ry need, And nev - er
 2. Dis - cour - aged in the work of life, Dis - heart - ened
 3. Thy calm - ness bends se - rene a - bove, My rest - less -
 4. Em - bos - omed deep in Thy dear love, Held in Thy



look in vain; I feel Thy touch, e - ter - nal Love,
 by its load, Shamed by its fail - ure or its fears,
 ness to still; A - round me flows Thy quick - 'ning life
 law I stand; Thy hand in all things I be - hold,



And all is well a - gain, The thought of Thee is
 I sink be - side the road, — But let me on - ly
 To nerve my falt - 'ring will; Thy pres - ence fills my
 And all things in Thy hand; Thou lead - est me by



might - ier far Than sin and pain and sor - row are.
 think of Thee, And then new heart springs up in me.
 sol - i - tude; Thy prov - i - dence turns all to good.
 un - sought ways, And turn'st my mourn - ing in - to praise. A - men.

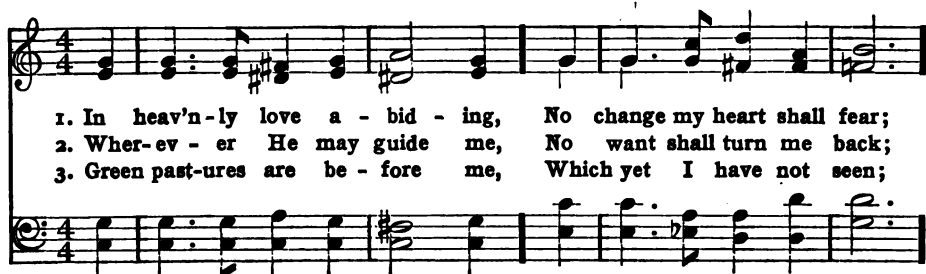
127

In heavenly love abiding

ANNA L. WARING

ALPHA

Adapted from H. J. LESLIE



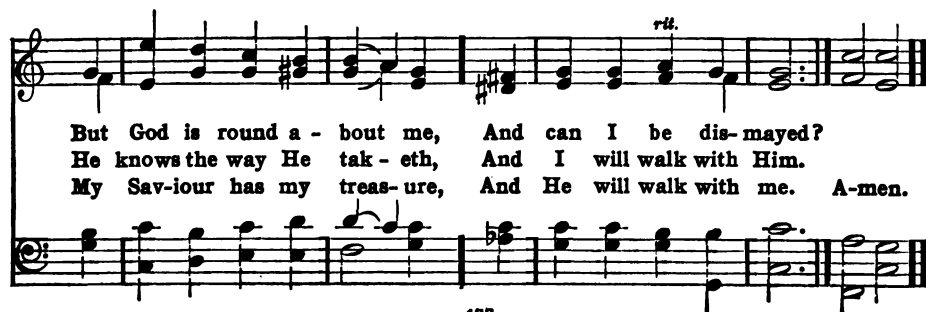
1. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
 2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
 3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;



And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing changes here.
 My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack;
 Bright skies will soon be o'er me Where the dark clouds have been;



The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
 His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
 My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;



But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
 He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
 My Sav-iour has my treas-ure, And He will walk with me. A-men.

Cast thy care on Jesus

Rev. FREDERICK G. SCOTT

ERIE ME

HASTINGS CROSSLEY

1. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make Him now thy Friend,
 2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small!
 3. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell Him all thy sin,
 4. Cast thy care on Je - sus, What is death to those

Tell Him all thy troub - les, Trust Him to the end;
 For His vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
 All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
 Who in deep sub - mis - sion On His love re - pose;

He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
 In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp His liv - ing hand,
 He Him - self was tempt - ed, And He pleads a - bove,
 But a short step fur - ther, Near - er to His side,

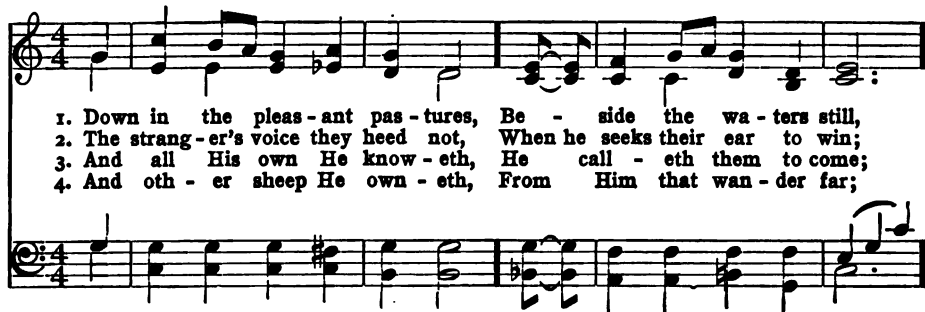
And the way of sor - rows Is the path He trod.
 He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
 For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' His love.
 Where thine eyes shall see Him And be sat - is - fied. A - men.

Down in the pleasant pastures

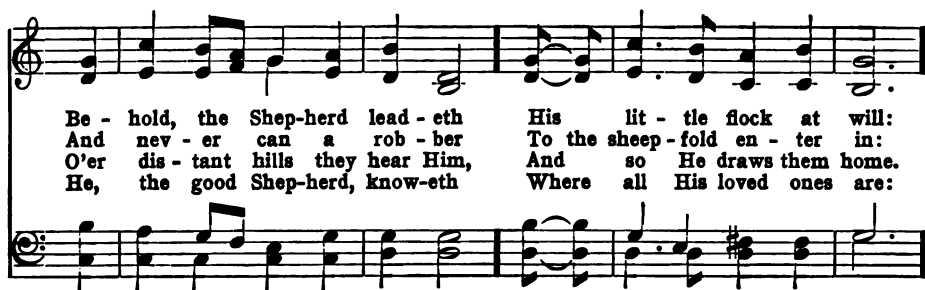
ANNA SHIPTON

BAILEY

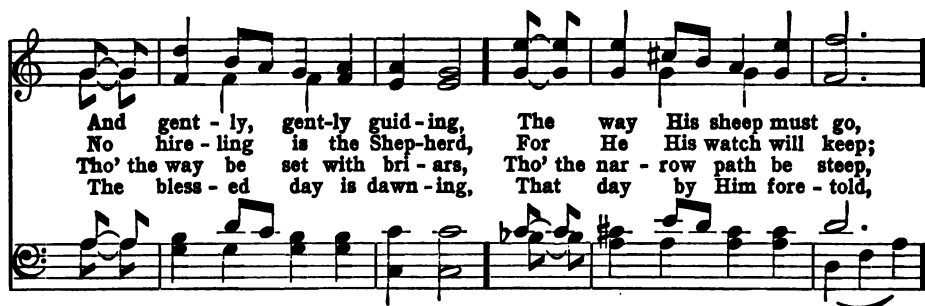
R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN



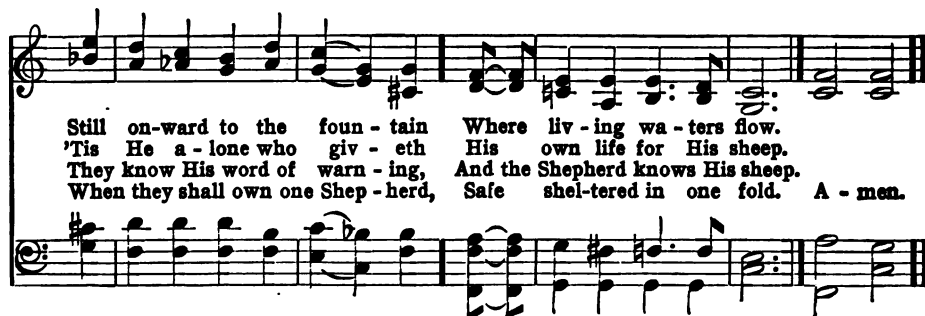
1. Down in the pleas - ant pas - tures, Be - side the wa - ters still,
 2. The strang - er's voice they heed not, When he seeks their ear to win;
 3. And all His own He know - eth, He call - eth them to come;
 4. And oth - er sheep He own - eth, From Him that wan - der far;



Be - hold, the Shep-herd lead - eth His lit - tle flock at will:
 And nev - er can a rob - ber To the sheep - fold en - ter in:
 O'er dis - tant hills they hear Him, And so He draws them home.
 He, the good Shep-herd, know-eth Where all His loved ones are:



And gent - ly, gent-ly guid-ing, The way His sheep must go,
 No hire - ling is the Shep-herd, For He His watch will keep;
 Tho' the way be set with bri - ars, Tho' the nar - row path be steep,
 The bless - ed day is dawn-ing, That day by Him fore - told,



Still on-ward to the foun - tain Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.
 'Tis He a - lone who giv - eth His own life for His sheep.
 They know His word of warn - ing, And the Shepherd knows His sheep.
 When they shall own one Shep - herd, Safe shel-tered in one fold. A - men.

There's a friend for little children


ALBERT MIDLANE

EDENGROVE


SAMUEL SMITH




1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 3. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
 4. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,


A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
 Who love the bless - ed Sav - iour, And to the Fa - ther cry;
 Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
 And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;




Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with changing years,
 A rest from ev - 'ry tur - moil, From sin and sor - row free,
 No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
 All, all a - bove is treas - ured, And found in Christ a - lone;

This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
 Where ev - 'ry lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.
 For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier there.
 Lord, grant Thy lit - tle chil - dren To know Thee as their own. A - men.

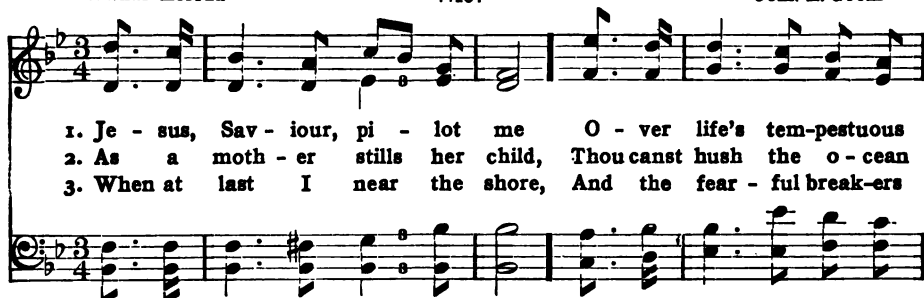


Jesus, Saviour, pilot me

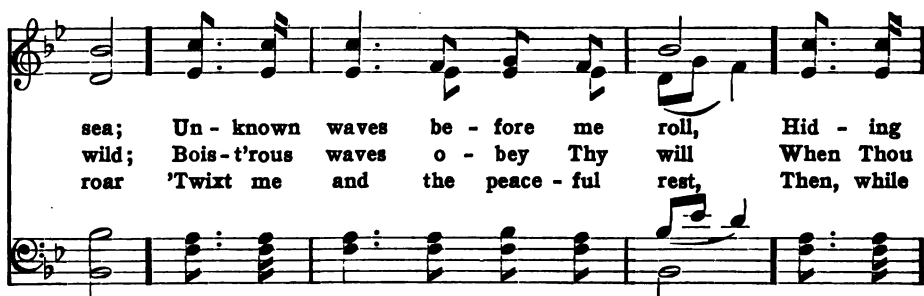
Rev. EDWARD HOPPER

PILOT

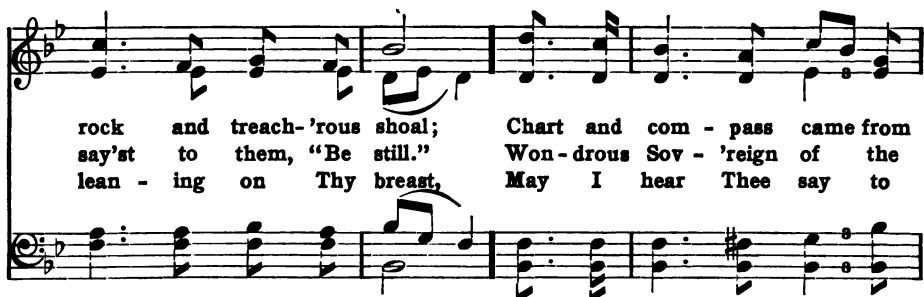
JOHN E. GOULD



1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pestuous
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers



sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
 wild; Boi - s't'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou
 roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while



rock and treach-'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from
 say'st to them, "Be still." Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the
 lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to



Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

I've found a friend

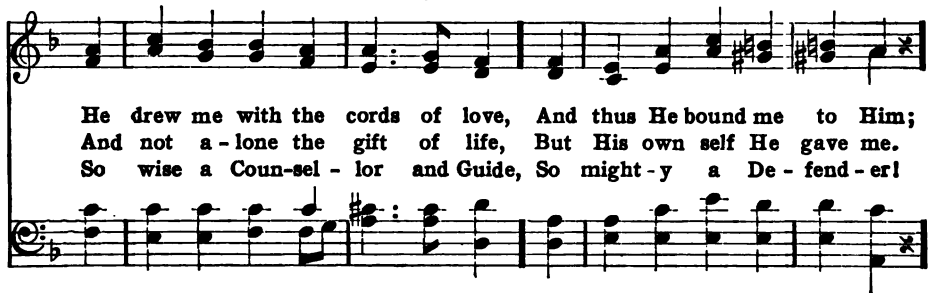
Rev. JAMES G. SMALL

CONSTANCE

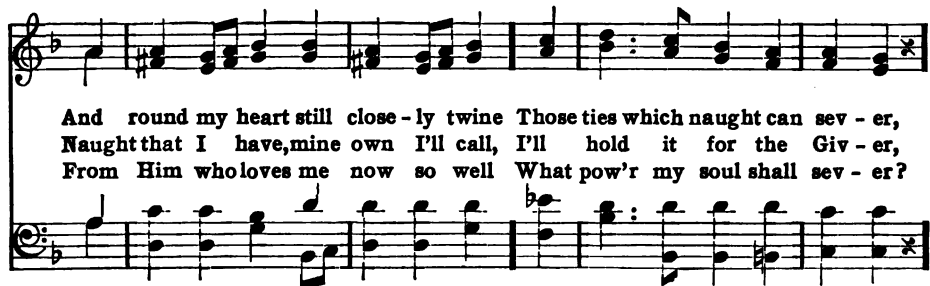
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



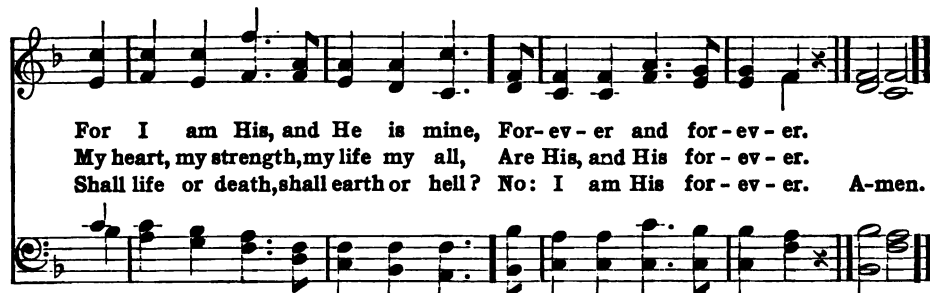
1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;
 2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
 3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend So kind and true and ten-der!



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
 And not a-lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
 So wise a Coun-sel-lor and Guide, So might-y a De-fend-er!



And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which naught can sev-er,
 Naught that I have, mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv-er,
 From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev-er?



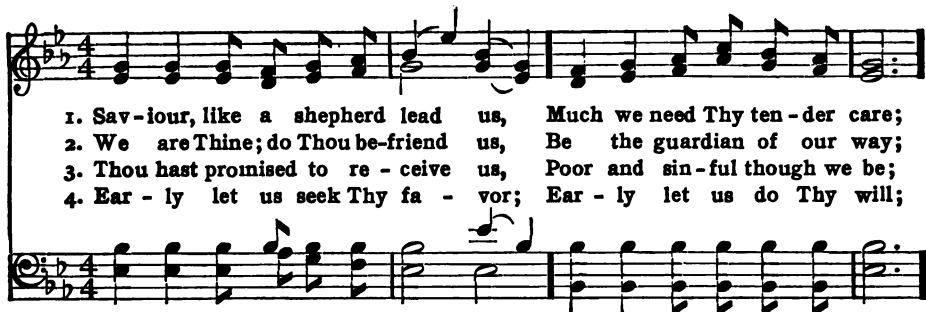
For I am His, and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er.
 My heart, my strength, my life my all, Are His, and His for-ev-er.
 Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for-ev-er. A-men.

Saviour, like a shepherd lead us

DOROTHY ANN THRUFP

BRADBURY

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



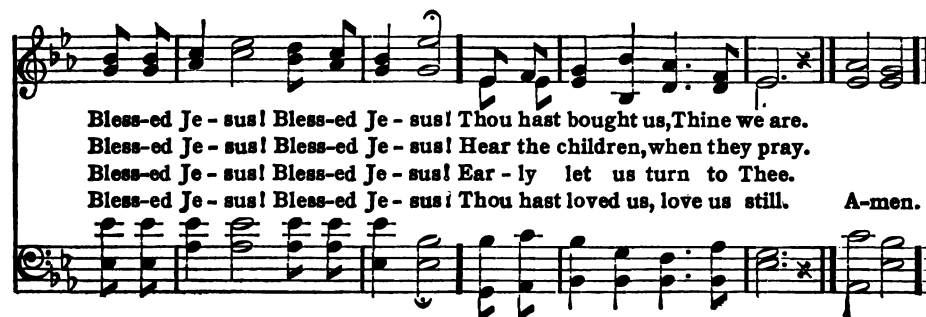
1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
 2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
 3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us do Thy will;



In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
 Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a-stray:
 Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
 Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:



Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the chil-dren, when they pray,
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee,
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,



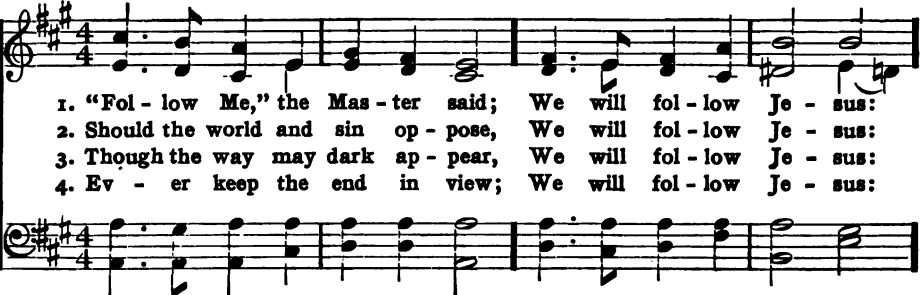
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the children, when they pray.
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee.
 Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

"Follow Me," the Master said

Anon.

BEACHLEY

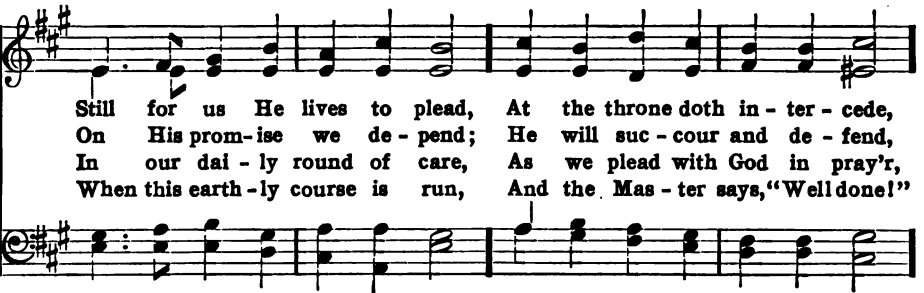
ARTHUR COTTMAN



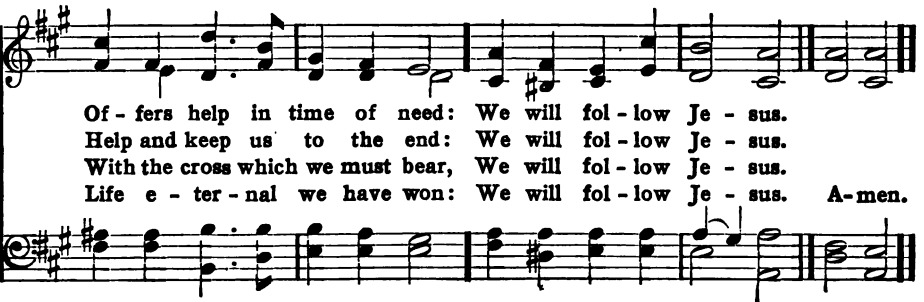
1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
 2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
 4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:



By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
 All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.



Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
 On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cour and de - fend,
 In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
 When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"



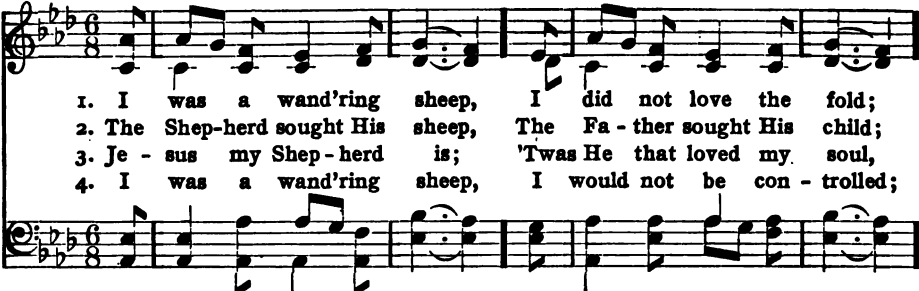
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
 With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
 Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A-men.

I was a wandering sheep

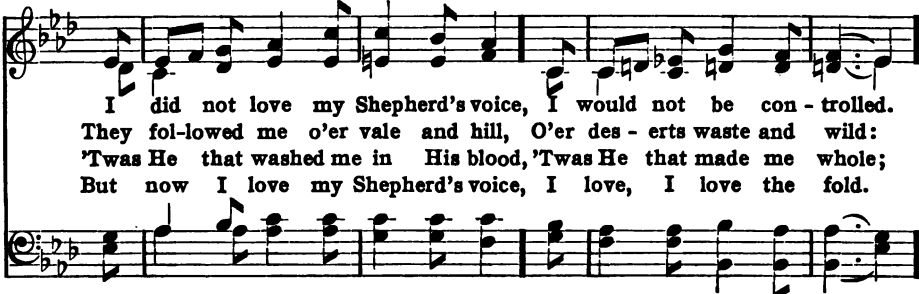
Rev. HORATIUS BONAR

PASTOR BONUS

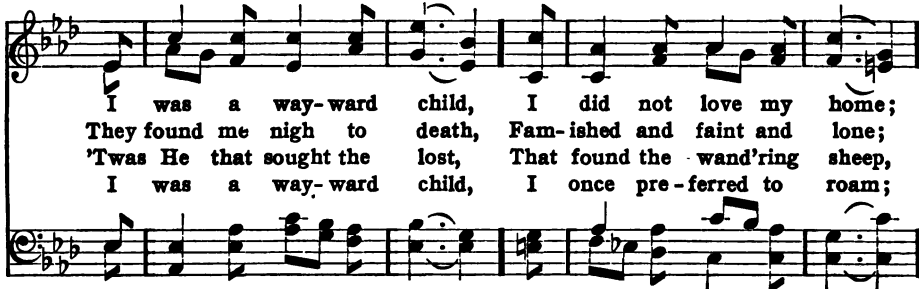
ALFRED J. CALDICOTT



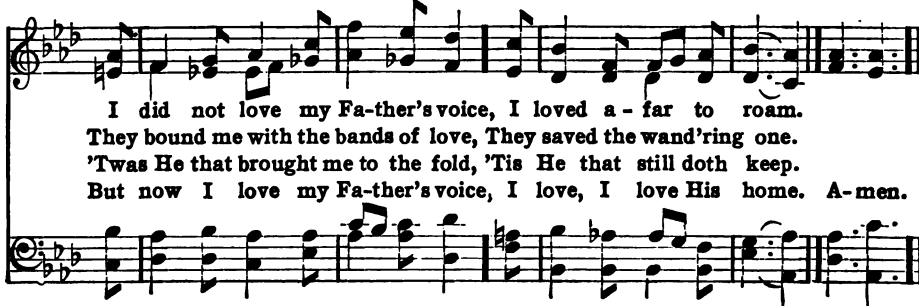
1. I was a wand'ring sheep, I did not love the fold;
 2. The Shep-herd sought His sheep, The Fa-ther sought His child;
 3. Je-sus my Shep-herd is; 'Twas He that loved my soul,
 4. I was a wand'ring sheep, I would not be con-trolled;



I did not love my Shepherd's voice, I would not be con-trolled.
 They fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill, O'er des-erts waste and wild:
 'Twas He that washed me in His blood, 'Twas He that made me whole;
 But now I love my Shepherd's voice, I love, I love the fold.



I was a way-ward child, I did not love my home;
 They found me nigh to death, Fam-ished and faint and lone;
 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wand'ring sheep,
 I was a way-ward child, I once pre-ferred to roam;



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice, I loved a-far to roam.
 They bound me with the bands of love, They saved the wand'ring one.
 'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.
 But now I love my Fa-ther's voice, I love, I love His home. A-men.

I lay my sins on Jesus

REV. HORATIUS BONAR

ST. COSMAS

ARTHUR PATTON

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
 2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All ful - ness dwells in Him;
 3. I long to be like Je - sus, — Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild;

He bears them all, and frees us From the ac - curs - ed load:
 He heals all my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem:
 I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child;

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
 I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
 I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White, in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
 He from them all re - leas - es He all my sor - rows shares.
 To sing, with saints, His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song. A - men.

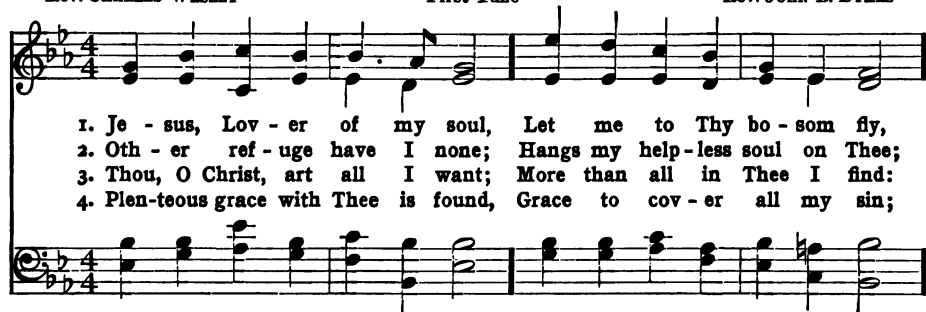
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Jesus, lover of my soul

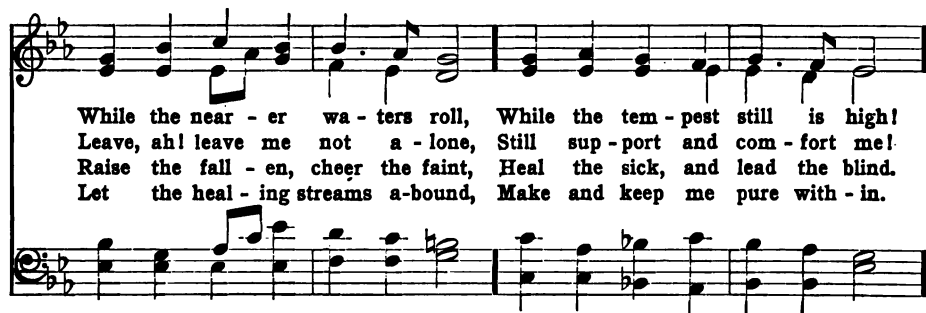
REV. CHARLES WESLEY

HOLLINGSIDE
First Tune


REV. JOHN B. DYKES



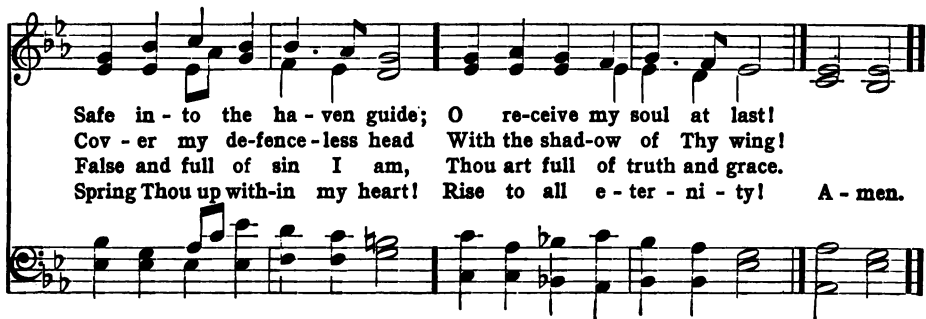
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
 4. Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
 Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past,
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
 Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
 False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

137

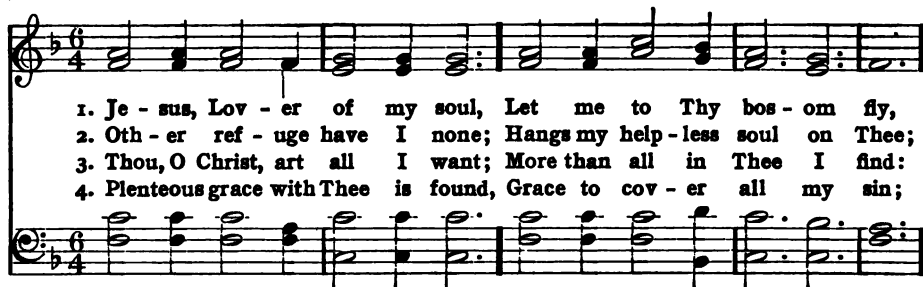
Jesus, lover of my soul

CONSECRATION

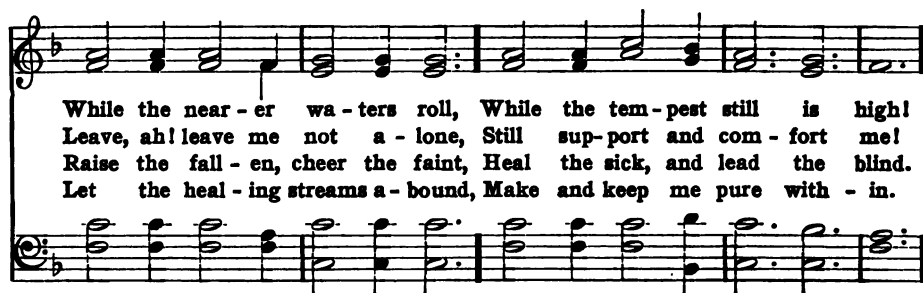
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY

MARTYN
Second Tune

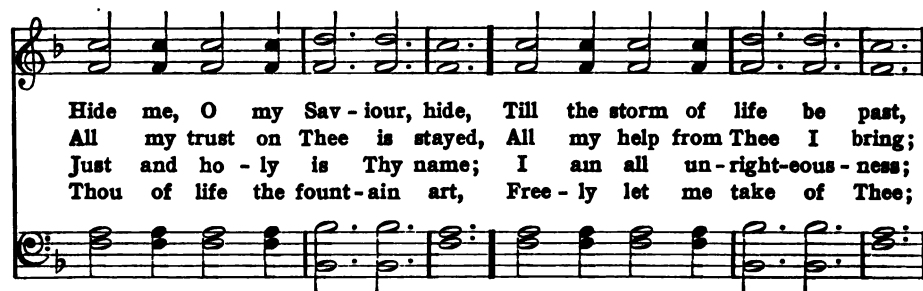
SIMMON B. MARSH



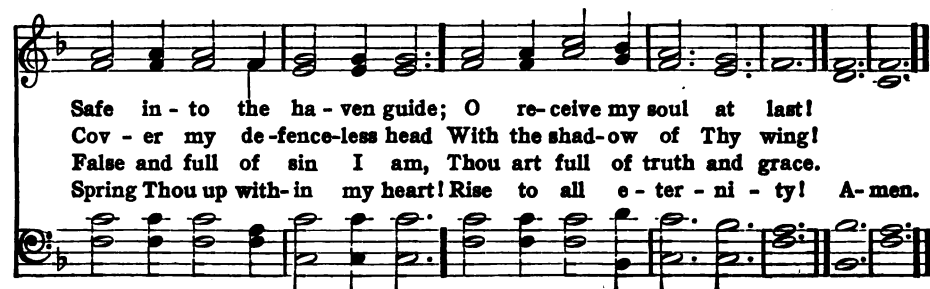
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past,
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty! A - men.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me

Rev. AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY

ILLUMINATION

First Tune

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee:
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands.
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, — Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the fount - ain fly: Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me

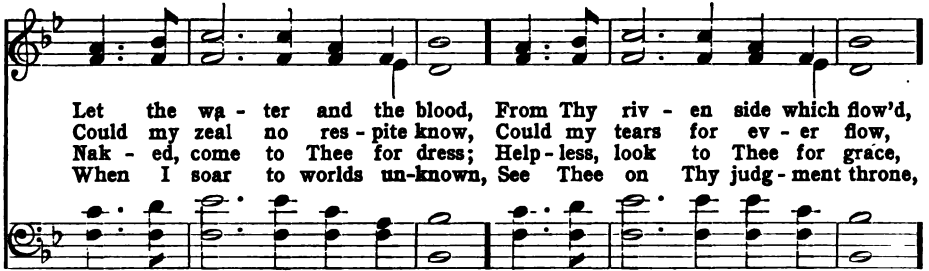
Rev. A. M. TOPLADY

TOPLADY

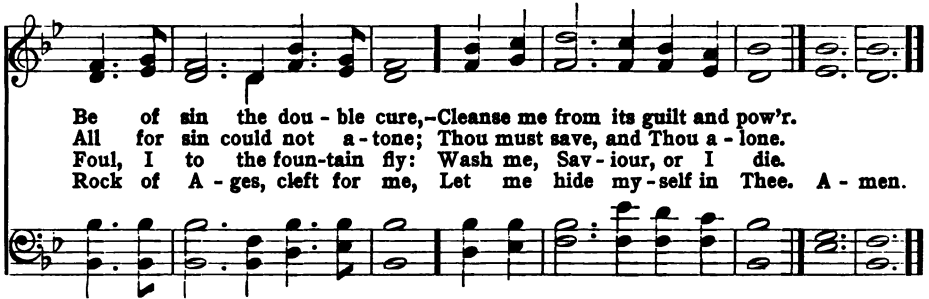
Second Tune

THOMAS HASTINGS

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee,
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands.
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,



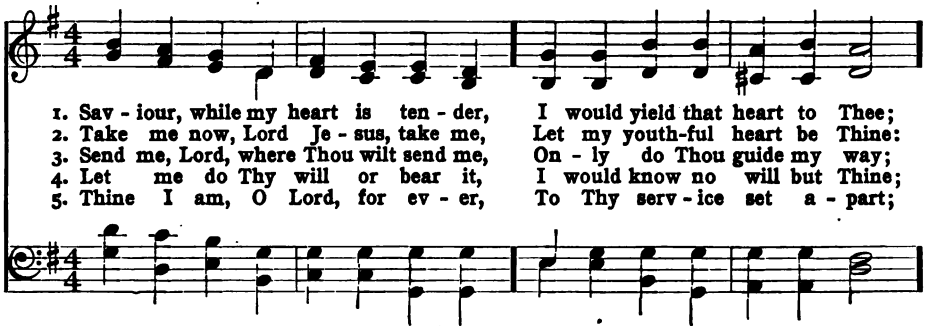
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, - Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Foul, I to the foun-tain fly: Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

139 Saviour, while my heart is tender

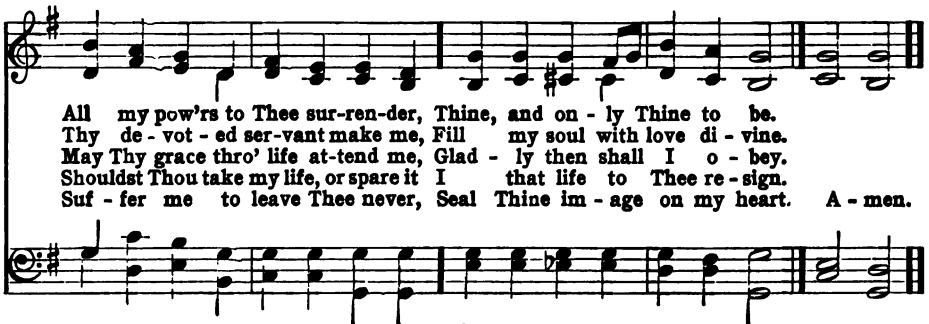
JOHN BURTON

BROOKLESBURY

CHARLOTTE A. BARNARD



1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
 2. Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine:
 3. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way;
 4. Let me do Thy will or bear it, I would know no will but Thine;
 5. Thine I am, O Lord, for ev - er, To Thy serv - ice set a - part;



All my pow'rs to Thee sur-ren-der, Thine, and on - ly Thine to be.
 Thy de - vot - ed ser-vant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.
 May Thy grace thro' life at-tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
 Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it I that life to Thee re - sign.
 Suf - fer me to leave Thee never, Seal Thine im - age on my heart. A - men.

Take my life, and let it be

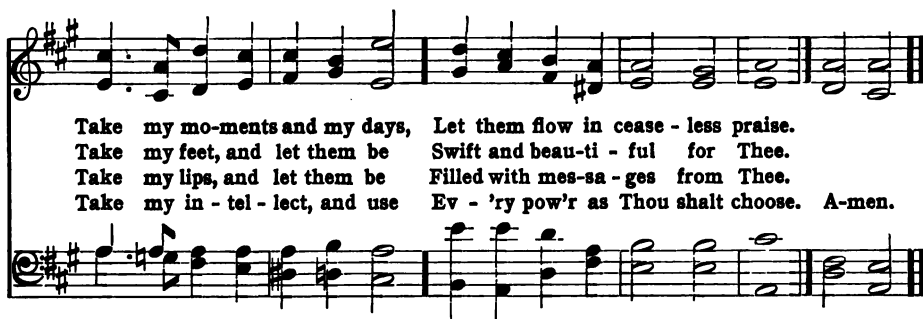
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ELLINGHAM

NATHANIEL S. GODFREY



1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee:
 2. Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
 3. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King;
 4. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;



Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
 Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
 Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee.
 Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. A-men.

5 Take my will and make it Thine;
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is Thine own;
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

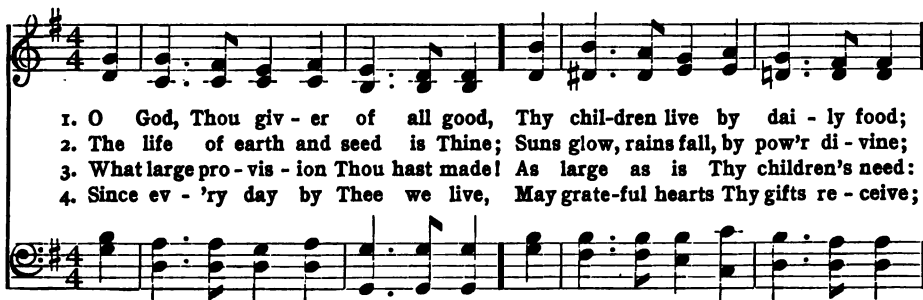
6 Take my love; my Lord I pour
 At Thy feet its treasure store:
 Take myself, and I will be,
 Ever, only, all, for Thee.

O God, Thou giver of all good

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

RACHEL

E. M. WREN



1. O God, Thou giv - er of all good, Thy chil - dren live by dai - ly food;
 2. The life of earth and seed is Thine; Suns glow, rains fall, by pow'r di - vine;
 3. What large pro - vis - ion Thou hast made! As large as is Thy children's need:
 4. Since ev - 'ry day by Thee we live, May grate - ful hearts Thy gifts re - ceive;

And dai - ly must the pray'r be said, "Give us this day our dai - ly bread."
 Thou art in all; not e'en the pow'rs By which we toil for bread are ours.
 How wide Thy bounteous love is spread! Wide as the want of dai - ly bread.
 And may the hands be pure from stain With which our dai - ly bread we gain. A - men.

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Just as I am, Thine own to be

MARIANNE HEARN

JUST AS I AM

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY

1. Just as I am, Thine own to be, Friend of the young who lov - est me,
 2. In the glad morn - ing of my day, My life to give, my vows to pay,
 3. I would live ev - er in the light, I would work ev - er for the right,

Unison

To con-se-crate my - self to Thee, O Je-sus Christ I come.
 With no re-serve and no de - lay, With all my heart I come.
 I would serve Thee with all my might; Therefore, to Thee I come. A - men.

4 Just as I am, young, strong and free,
 To be the best that I can be
 For truth, and righteousness, and Thee,
 Lord of my life, I come.

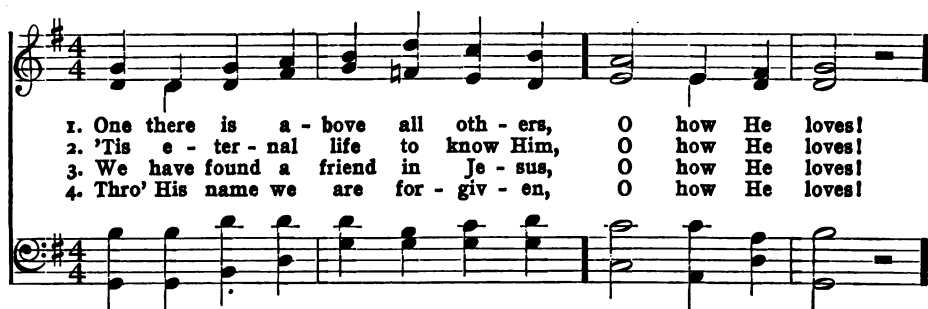
5 For Thy dear sake to win renown,
 And then to take my victor's crown,
 And at Thy feet to cast it down,
 O Master, Lord, I come.

One there is above all others

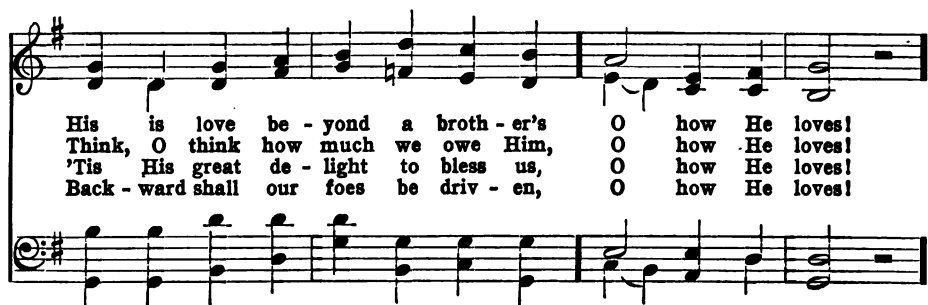
MARIANNE NUNN

SOUTHGATE

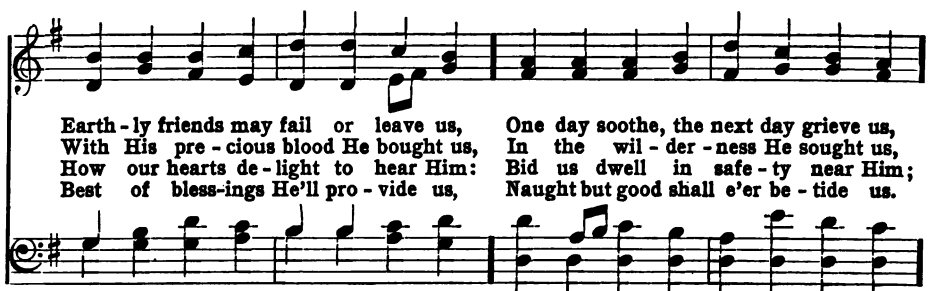
THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE



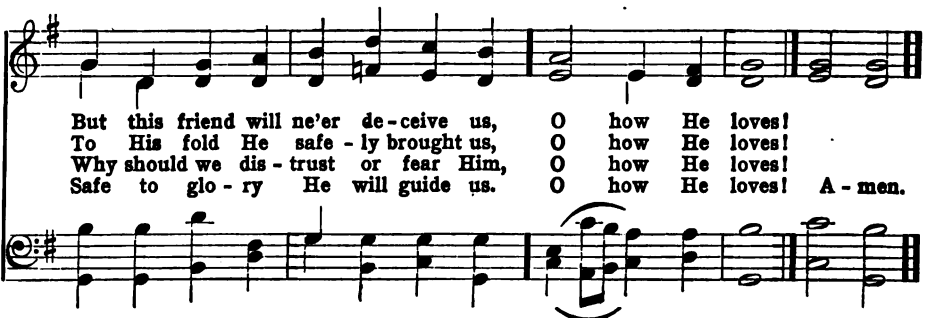
1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, O how He loves!
 2. 'Tis e - ter - nal life to know Him, O how He loves!
 3. We have found a friend in Je - sus, O how He loves!
 4. Thro' His name we are for - giv - en, O how He loves!



His is love be - yond a broth - er's O how He loves!
 Think, O think how much we owe Him, O how He loves!
 'Tis His great de - light to bless us, O how He loves!
 Back - ward shall our foes be driv - en, O how He loves!



Earth - ly friends may fail or leave us, One day soothe, the next day grieve us,
 With His pre - cious blood He bought us, In the wil - der - ness He sought us,
 How our hearts de - light to hear Him: Bid us dwell in safe - ty near Him;
 Best of bless - ings He'll pro - vide us, Naught but good shall e'er be - tide us.

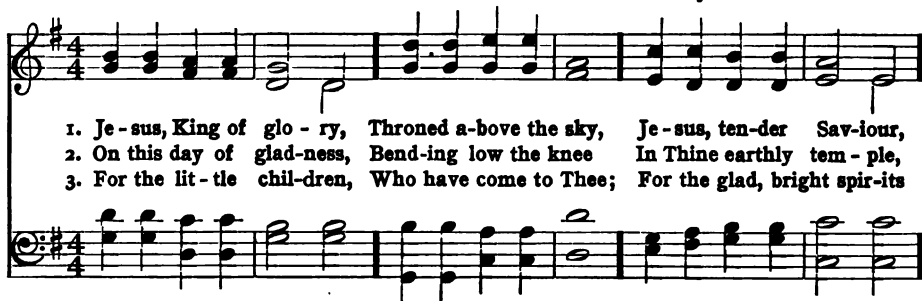


But this friend will ne'er de - ceive us, O how He loves!
 To His fold He safe - ly brought us, O how He loves!
 Why should we dis - trust or fear Him, O how He loves!
 Safe to glo - ry He will guide us. O how He loves! A - men.

Jesus, King of glory

REV. EDWARD HARLAND

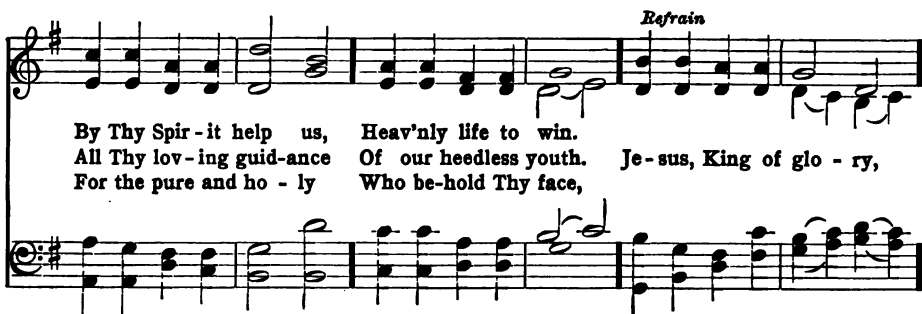
ST. ALBAN

F. J. HAYDN
Arr. by Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.


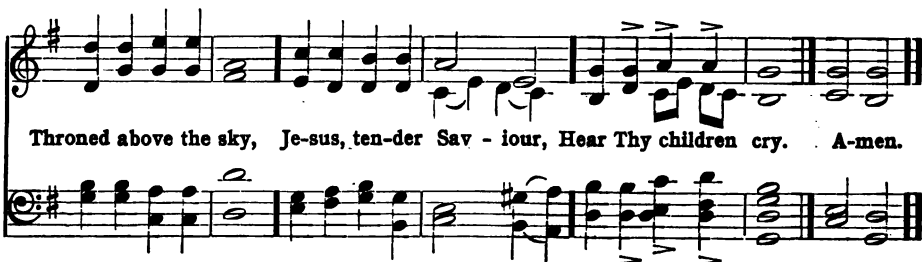
1. Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Throned a - bove the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour,
 2. On this day of glad - ness, Bend - ing low the knee In Thine earthly tem - ple,
 3. For the lit - tle chil - dren, Who have come to Thee; For the glad, bright spir - its



Hear Thy children cry. Par - don our transgressions, Cleanse us from our sin:
 Lord, we worship Thee; Cel - e - brate Thy good - ness, Mer - cy, grace and truth,
 Who Thy glo - ry see; For the loved ones rest - ing In Thy dear em - brace;



Refrain
 By Thy Spir - it help us, Heav'nly life to win.
 All Thy lov - ing guid - ance Of our heedless youth. Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
 For the pure and ho - ly Who be - hold Thy face,



Throned above the sky, Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, Hear Thy children cry. A - men.

I could not do without Thee

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, *abr.*

ST. CHRISTOPHER

FREDERICK C. MAKER

1. I could not do with - out Thee, O Sav - iour of the lost,
 2. I could not do with - out Thee, I can - not stand a - lone,
 3. I could not do with - out Thee; No oth - er friend can read

Whose pre - cious blood re - deemed me At such tre - men - dous cost;
 I have no strength or good - ness, No wis - dom of my own:
 The spir - it's strange, deep long - ings, In - ter - pret - ing its need:

Thy right - eous - ness, Thy par - don, Thy pre - cious blood, must be
 But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav - iour, Art all in all to me,
 No hu - man heart could en - ter Each dim re - cess of mine,

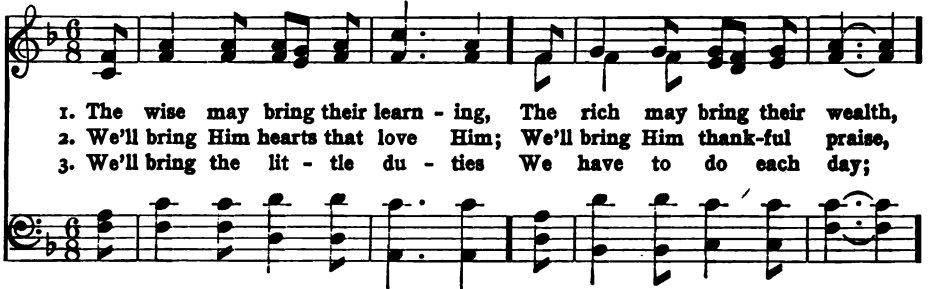
My on - ly hope and com - fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
 And weak - ness will be pow - er If lean - ing hard on Thee.
 And soothe and hush and calm it, O bless - ed Lord, like Thine. A-men.

The wise may bring their learning

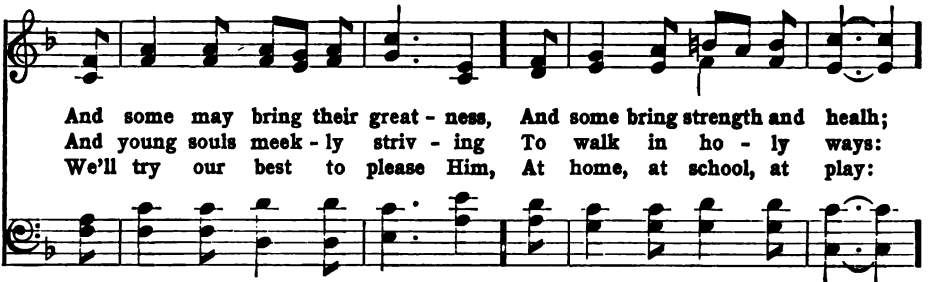
Anon.

THANKFUL PRAISE

EDWARD J. HOPKINS



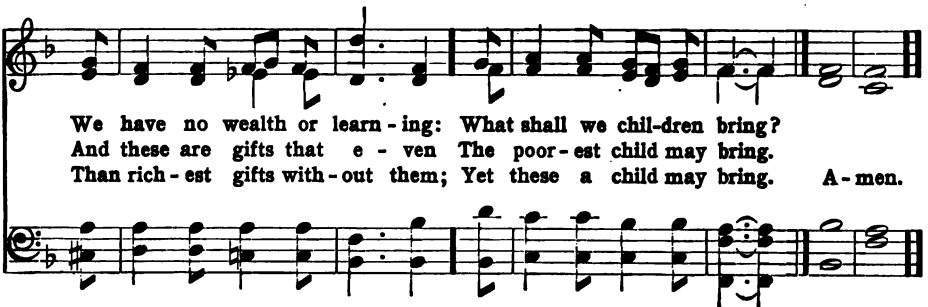
1. The wise may bring their learn - ing, The rich may bring their wealth,
2. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him; We'll bring Him thank - ful praise,
3. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day;



And some may bring their great - ness, And some bring strength and health;
And young souls meek - ly striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways:
We'll try our best to please Him, At home, at school, at play:



We, too, would bring our treas - ures To of - fer to the King;
And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer to the King,
And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer to our King.



We have no wealth or learn - ing: What shall we chil - dren bring?
And these are gifts that e - ven The poor - est child may bring.
Than rich - est gifts with - out them; Yet these a child may bring. A - men.

Love for all! and can it be

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

ST. HUGH

ARTHUR PATTON

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it
 2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion -
 3. I, who spurn'd His lov - ing hold, I, who would not

is for me? I, who stray'd so long a - go, Stray'd so far and
 ate and wild; I, who left my Fa-ther's home In for - bid - den
 be con-trolled; I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful

Refrain

fell so low!
 ways to roam! God is Love! I know, I see
 prod - i - gal!

There is love for me—e'en me! A - men.

4 To my Father can I go,—
 At His feet myself I'll throw!
 In His house there yet may be
 Place, a servant's place, for me.—*Ref.*

5 See, my Father waiting stands!
 See, He reaches out His hands!
 God is Love! I know, I see
 There is love for me—e'en me.—*Ref*

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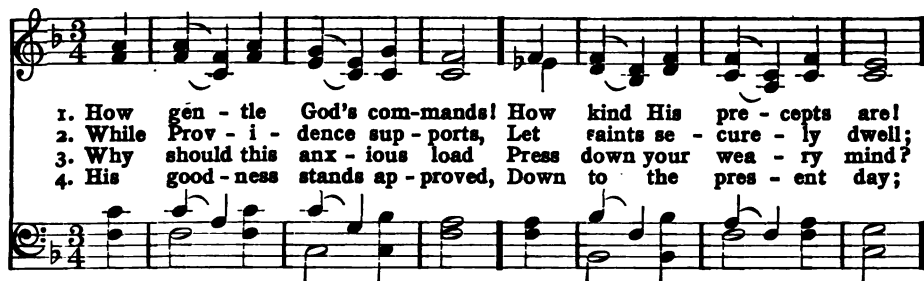
How gentle God's commands

GRATITUDE

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE

DENNIS

HANS G. NAGEL



1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
 2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
 3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
 4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day;



"Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His constant care."
 That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil-dren well.
 Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ing find.
 I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a-way. A - men.

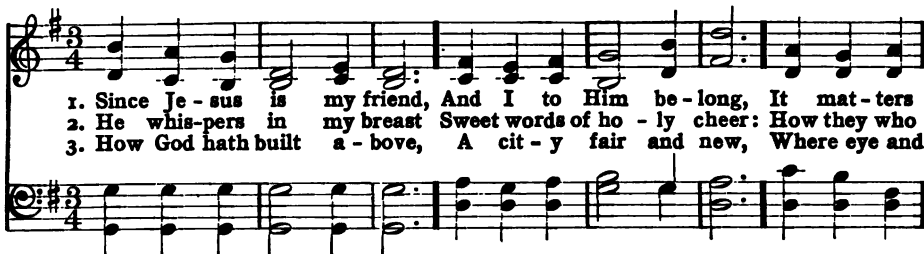
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Since Jesus is my friend

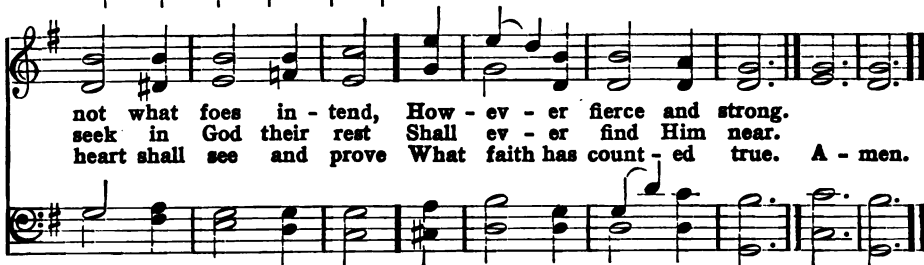
Rev. PAUL GERHARDT

GREENWOOD

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER



1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long, It mat - ters
 2. He whis-pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer: How they who
 3. How God hath built a - bove, A cit - y fair and new, Where eye and



not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
 seek in God their rest, Shall ev - er find Him near.
 heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true. A - men.

4 My heart for gladness springs,
 It cannot more be sad;
 For very joy it laughs and sings,—
 Sees nought but sunshine glad.

5 The Sun that lights mine eyes
 Is Christ, the Lord I love;
 I sing for joy for that which lies
 Stored up for me above.

Saviour, teach me, day by day

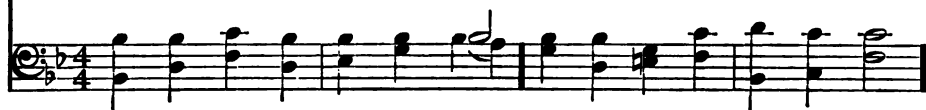
JANE E. LEECHON

LONSDALE

Rev. FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY



1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son, — to o - bey;
 2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
 3. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy;
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe;



- Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. A - men.



God is love; His mercy brightens

Sir JOHN BOWRING

LUOERNE

T. A. WILLIS



1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in which we rove;
 2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays; and a - ges move;
 3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His changeless good - ness prove;
 4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove;





Bliss He wakes, and woe He light-ens: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 But His mer-cy wan-eth nev-er: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 From the mist His brightness streameth: God is wis-dom, God is love.
 Ev-'ry-where His glo-ry shin-eth: God is wis-dom, God is love. A-men.



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O love that wilt not let me go


Rev. GEORGE MATHERSON

ST. MARGARET


ALBERT L. PEACE

Moderato



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
 3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can-not close my heart to
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
 Thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
 Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
 Thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the




o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
 prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.



Just as I am, without one plea

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT

JUST AS I AM

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy
 2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With ma - ny a

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me
 soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose blood can
 con - flict, ma - ny a doubt, Fight - ings and fears with -

Slower

come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
 cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
 in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come. A - men.

4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
 Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
 Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

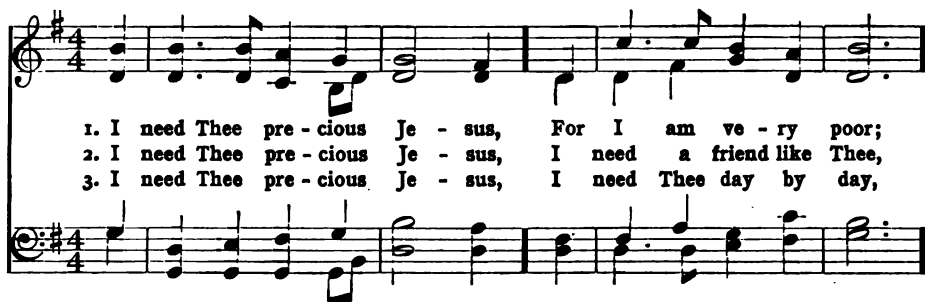
5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God, I come.

I need Thee, precious Jesus


Rev. FREDERICK WHITFIELD

ANGELS' STORY

ARTHUR H. MANN



1. I need Thee pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ve - ry poor;
 2. I need Thee pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
 3. I need Thee pre - cious Je - sus, I need Thee day by day,



A stran - ger and a pil - grim I have no earth - ly store.
 A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
 To fill me with Thy ful - ness, To lead me on my way.



I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
 I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
 I need Thy ho - ly spir - it To teach me what I am,



To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
 To tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
 To show me more of Je - sus, To point me to the Lamb. A - men.

Father, to Thee I come

Anon.

ASPIRATION

GALL'S Hymns and Spiritual Songs

1. Fa - ther, to Thee I come, Own - ing how weak I am,
 2. More of Thy love I'd have; Near - er to Thee would live;
 3. In the straight nar - row path, Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;

Grant Thy sus - tain - ing arm; Lead me, I pray.
 Earn - est heart serv - ice give, Day aft - er day.
 O grant the grace that hath Aid - ed al - way. A - men.

4 When I shall tempted be,
 Nothing but clouds can see,
 Strengthen my trust in Thee;
 Let me not stray.

5 When comes that final night,
 Ere faith is changed to sight,
 Be Thou the perfect Light,
 Leading to day.

When the world is brightest

Rev. LAWRENCE TUTTLETT

PETROX

Rev. WILLIAM BOYD

Andante

1. When the world is bright - est, And our hearts are light - est,
 2. When life's scene is shad - ed, All its bright hopes fad - ed,
 3. When our foes sur - round us, When our sins have bound us,
 4. When life, slow - ly wan - ing, Shows but heav'n re - main - ing,



Bless - ed Je - sus, hear us! Let Thy hand be near us!
 Bless - ed Je - sus, hear us! Light of heav'n, be near us!
 Bless - ed Je - sus, hear us! Let Thy help be near us!
 Bless - ed Je - sus, hear us! Light of all, be near us! A - men.

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Day by day we magnify Thee

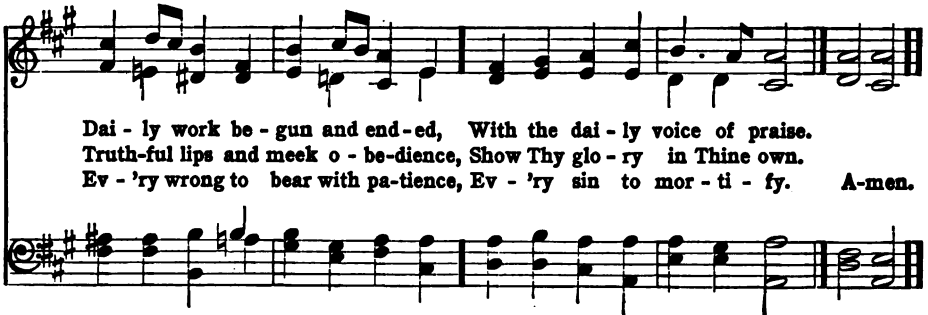
REV. JOHN ELLERTON, *abr.*

CARTER

REV. EDMUND S. CARTER



1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee,—When our hymns in school we raise;
 2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee,—Not in words of praise a - lone;
 3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee,—When for Je - sus' sake we try



Dai - ly work be - gun and end - ed, With the dai - ly voice of praise.
 Truth - ful lips and meek o - be - dience, Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.
 Ev - 'ry wrong to bear with pa - tience, Ev - 'ry sin to mor - ti - fy. A - men.

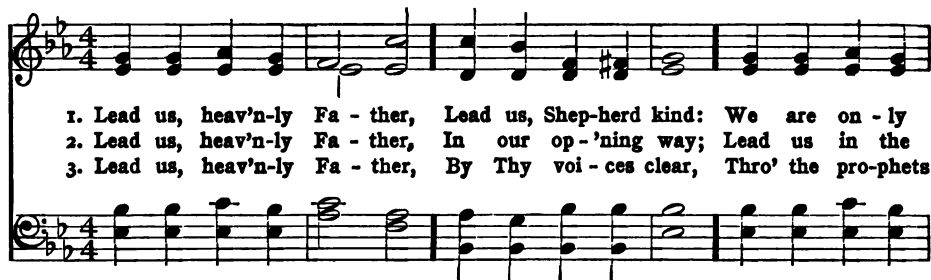
4 Day by day we magnify Thee,—
 Till our days on earth shall cease,
 Till we rest from these our labors,
 Waiting for Thy day in peace.

5 Then on that eternal morning,
 With Thy great eternal host,
 May we fully magnify Thee—
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

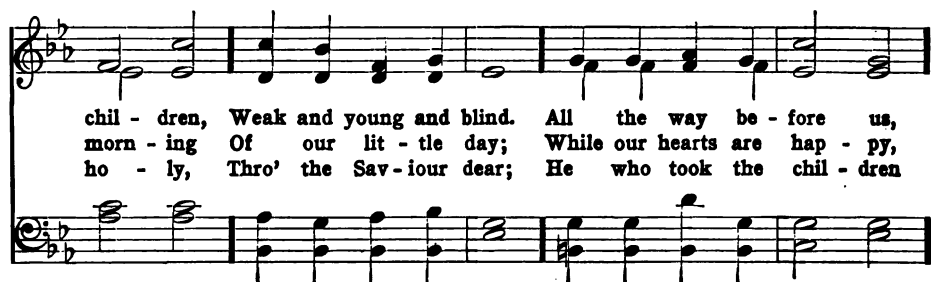
Lead us, heavenly Father

Rev. BROOKE HERFORD, *abr.*

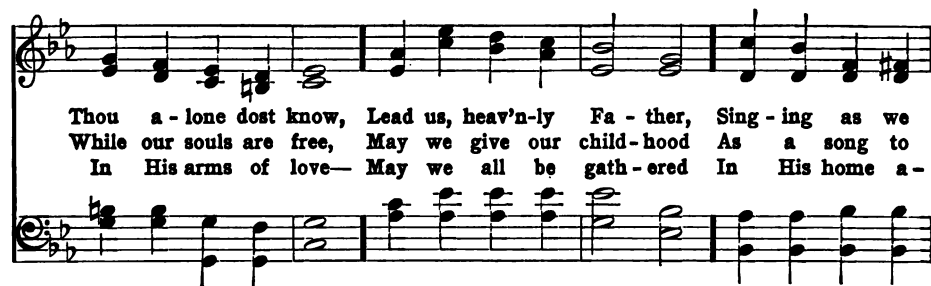
HERFORD

Rev. CHARLES W. WENDT, *alt.*


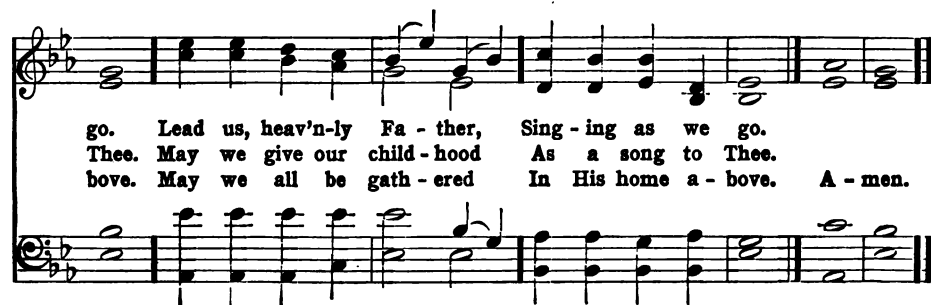
1. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Lead us, Shep-herd kind: We are on - ly
 2. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, In our op-'ning way; Lead us in the
 3. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, By Thy voi - ces clear, Thro' the pro-phets



chil - dren, Weak and young and blind. All the way be - fore us,
 morn - ing Of our lit - tle day; While our hearts are hap - py,
 ho - ly, Thro' the Sav - iour dear; He who took the chil - dren



Thou a - lone dost know, Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we
 While our souls are free, May we give our child-hood As a song to
 In His arms of love— May we all be gath - ered In His home a -



go. Lead us, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Sing - ing as we go.
 Thee. May we give our child-hood As a song to Thee.
 bove. May we all be gath - ered In His home a - bove. A - men.

Now to heaven our prayers ascending

WILLIAM E. HICKSON, *abr.*

TELLS CHAPEL

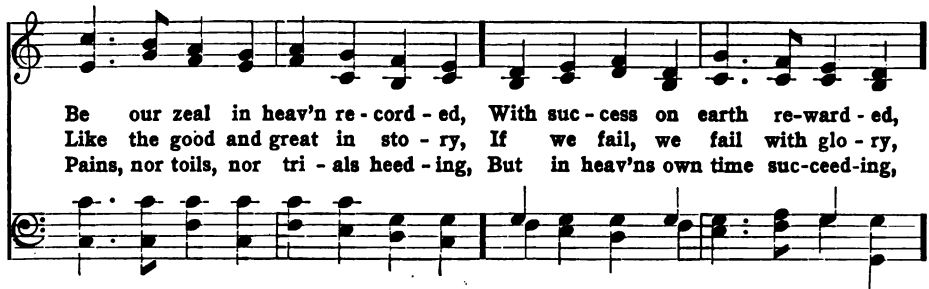
German



1. Now to heav'n our pray'rs as - cend - ing, God speed the right!
 2. Be that pray'r a - gain re - peat - ed, God speed the right!
 3. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver - ing, God speed the right!



In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
 Ne'er de - spair - ing, tho' de - feat - ed, God speed the right!
 Ne'er e - vent nor dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!



Be our zeal in heav'n re - cord - ed, With suc - cess on earth re - ward - ed,
 Like the good and great in sto - ry, If we fail, we fail with glo - ry,
 Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, But in heav'n's own time suc - ceed - ing,



God speed the right! God speed the right!
 God speed the right! God speed the right!
 God speed the right! God speed the right! A - men.

A little kingdom I possess

LOUISA M. ALCOTT

CHILDHOOD

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

mf Simply Unison

1. A lit - tle king - dom I pos - sess, Where tho'ts and feel - ings dwell;
 2. How can I learn to rule my - self, To be the child I should,
 3. Dear Fa - ther, help me with the love, That cast - eth out my fear;
 4. I do not ask for an - y crown But that which all may win;

And ve - ry hard I find the task Of gov - ern - ing it well;
 Hon - est and brave, nor ev - er tire Of try - ing to be good?
 Teach me to lean on Thee, and feel That Thou art ve - ry near.
 Nor try to con - quer an - y world Ex - cept the one with - in.

For pas - sion tempts and trou - bles me, A way - ward will mis - leads,
 How can I keep a sun - ny soul To shine a - long life's way?
 That no temp - ta - tion is un - seen No child - ish grief too small,
 Be Thou my guide un - til I find, Led by a ten - der hand,

And sel - fish - ness its shad - ow casts On all my will and deeds.
 How can I tune my lit - tle heart To sweet - ly sing all day.
 Since Thou, with pa - tience in - fin - ite, Dost soothe and com - fort all.
 Thy hap - py king - dom in my - self, And dare to take com - mand. A - men.

161
 Blest are the pure in heart

Rev. JOHN KEBLE

CRYSTAL

Rev. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

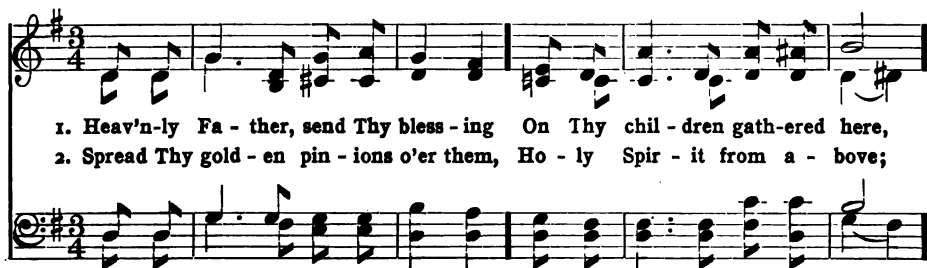
1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God;
 2. The Lord who left the sky Our life and peace to bring,
 3. Still to the low - ly soul He doth Him - self im - part,
 4. Lord, we Thy bless - ing seek, Ours may this bless - ing be;

The se - cret of the Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's a - bode.
 And dwelt in low - li - ness with men, Their pat - tern and their King.—
 And for His cra - dle and His throne Chooseth the pure in heart.
 O give the pure and low - ly heart, A tem - ple meet for Thee. A - men.

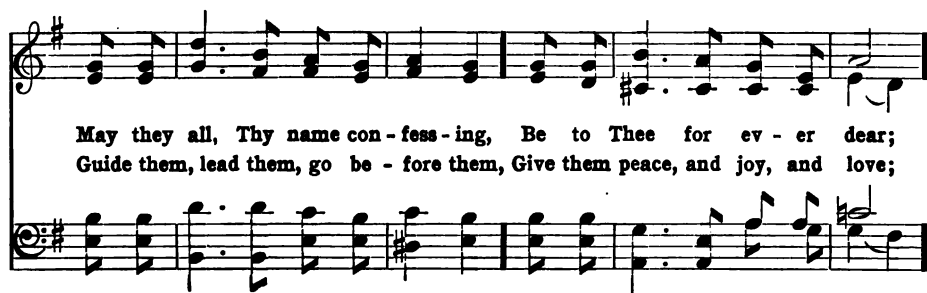
Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, *abr.*

FAIRBANK

Rev. GILBERT F. DAVIDSON, *alt.*


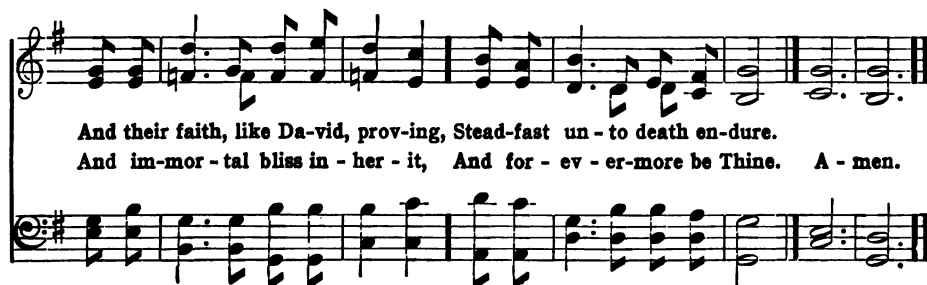
1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here,
2. Spread Thy gold - en pin - ions o'er them, Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove;



May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for ev - er dear;
Guide them, lead them, go be - fore them, Give them peace, and joy, and love;



May they be like Jos - eph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure:
Thy true tem - ples, Ho - ly Spir - it, May they with Thy glo - ry shine,



And their faith, like Da - vid, prov - ing, Stead - fast un - to death en - dure.
And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for - ev - er - more be Thine. A - men.

Lord! when through sin I wander

CHARLES SMITH

TWILIGHT

J. F. SWIFT

1. Lord! when thro' sin I wan - der So ve - ry far from Thee,
 2. That heav'n, Lord, so sur-rounds me, That when I do the right,
 3. To love the right and do it, Is to my heart so sweet,

I think in some far coun - try Thy sin - less home must be;
 The sad - dest path of du - ty Is light - ened by its light:
 It makes the path of du - ty A shin - ing, gold - en street:

But when with heart & felt sor - row I pray Thee to for - give,
 I know not what its glo - ries Be - fore Thy throne must be,
 Give me Thy strength, O Fa - ther, To choose this path each day,

Thy par-don is so per - fect, That in Thy heav'n I live.
 But here Thy smil-ing pres - ence Is heav'n on earth to me.
 Then heav'n with-in, a - bout me, Shall com-pass all my way. A - men.

Purer yet and purer

Anon.

LYNDHURST

Anon.

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain,
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night,
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run,

Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find;
 Sur - er yet and sur - er Peace at last to gain;
 Near - er yet and near - er Ris - ing to the light;
 Firm - er yet and firm - er Step as I go on:

Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
 Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His will re - signed,
 Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my soul may rest,
 Oft these earn - est long - ings Swell with - in my breast,

Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
 And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
 Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest;
 Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed. A - men.

Love divine, all love excelling

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY

BEECHER

JOHN ZUNDEL



1. Love Di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al-might-y to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;
4. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be:



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown:
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er more Thy tem-ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee;



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
 Take a-way the love of sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,
 Chang'd from glo-ry in-to glo-ry Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-'ry trembling heart.
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.




From Egypt lately come



REV. THOMAS KELLY

EWEAS HAROLD


SAMUEL S. WESLEY



1. From E - gypt late - ly come, Where death and dark - ness reign,
 2. To Ca - naan's sa - cred bound We haste with songs of joy,
 3. There sin and sor - row cease, And ev - 'ry con - flict's o'er;

We seek our new, our bet - ter Home, Where we our rest shall gain.
 Where peace and lib - er - ty are found, And sweets that nev - er cloy.
 There we shall dwell in end - less peace, And nev - er hun - ger more.




Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!




We are on our way to God! A - men.



4 There, in celestial strains,
 Enraptured myriads sing;
 There love in every bosom reigns,
 For God Himself is King.
 Alleluia!
 We are on our way to God!

5 How sweet the prospect is!
 It cheers the pilgrim's breast!
 We're journeying through the wilderness,
 But soon shall gain our rest!
 Alleluia!
 We are on our way to God!

Looking upward every day

MARY BUTLER

BEACHLEY

ARTHUR COTTMAN

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fac - es;
 2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our Eld - er Broth - er;
 3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some - thing which might hin - der;

Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day T'ward the heav'n - ly plac - es;
 Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
 Run - ning swift - er ev - 'ry day Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er;—

Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy name is ho - ly;
 Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind - ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
 Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,

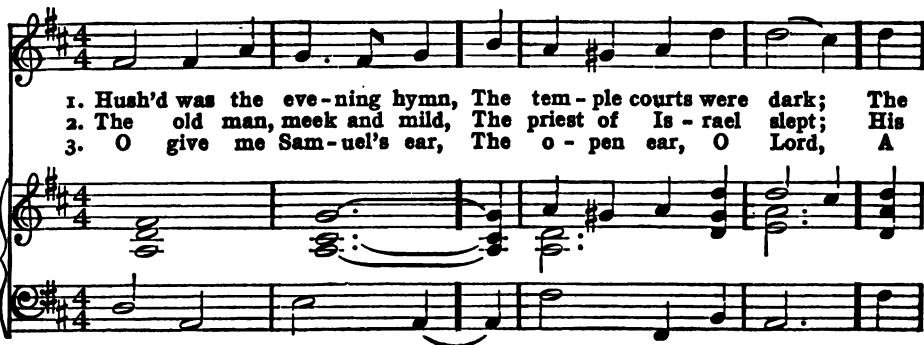
Learn - ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
 Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - jur - ies for - giv - ing;
 That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y. A - men.

Hushed was the evening hymn

Rev. JAMES D. BURNS

SAMUEL

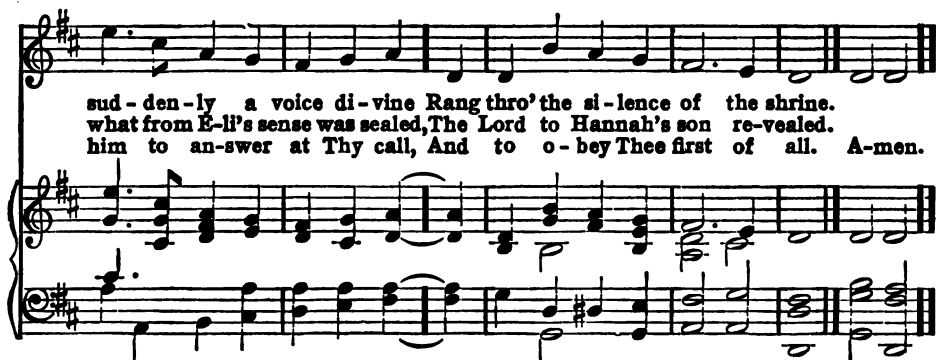
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. Hush'd was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark; The
 2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is-rael slept; His
 3. O give me Sam-uel's ear, The o-pen ear, O Lord, A



lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark; When
 watch the tem-ple child, The lit-tle Le-vite, kept; And
 live and quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word; Like



sud-den-ly a voice di-vine Rang thro' the si-lence of the shrine.
 what from E-li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Hannah's son re-vealed.
 him to an-swer at Thy call, And to o-bey Thee first of all. A-men.

4 O give me Samuel's heart,
 A lowly heart, that waits
 Where in Thy House Thou art,
 Or watches at Thy gates
 By day and night; a heart that still
 Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5 O give me Samuel's mind,
 A sweet un-murmuring faith,
 Obedient and resigned
 To Thee in life and death,
 That I may read with child-like eyes
 Truths that are hidden from the wise.

Father, gracious Father

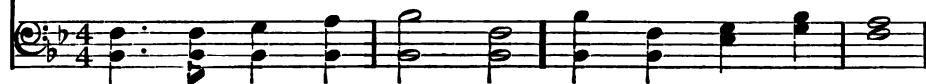
Rev. FREDERICK W. FABER

FIDES

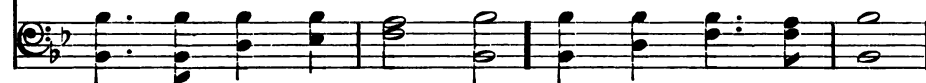
Bible Class Magazine



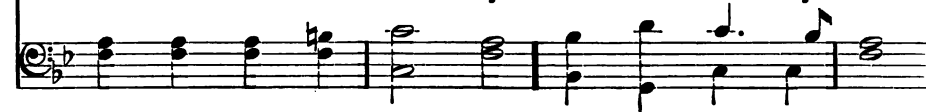
1. Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther! God of might and pow'r!
2. Fa - ther, gra - cious Fa - ther! Thou art in us now;
3. O how can we thank Thee For a gift like this?



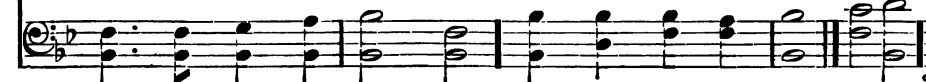
Thou Thy - self art dwell - ing In us at this hour.
 Fill us full of good - ness, Till our hearts o'er - flow.
 Gift that tru - ly mak - eth Heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss.



Yea, the hearts of chil - dren Hold what worlds can - not,
 Mul - ti - ply our grac - es, Chief - ly love and fear,
 Ah! when wilt Thou al - ways Make our hearts Thy home?



And the God of won - ders Loves the low - ly spot.
 And, dear Lord! the chief - est, — Grace to per - se - vere.
 We must wait for heav - en; — Then the day will come. A-men.

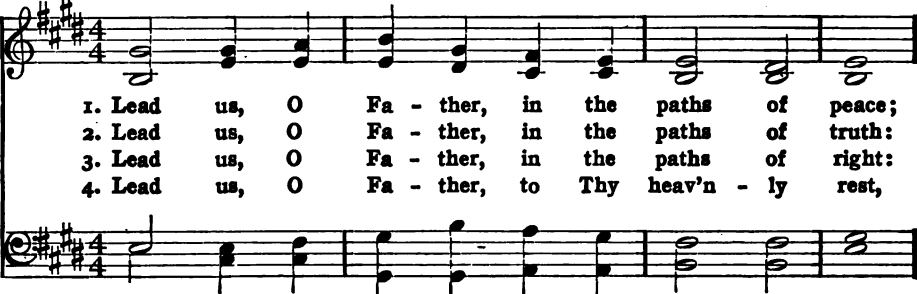


Lead us, O Father, in the paths of peace

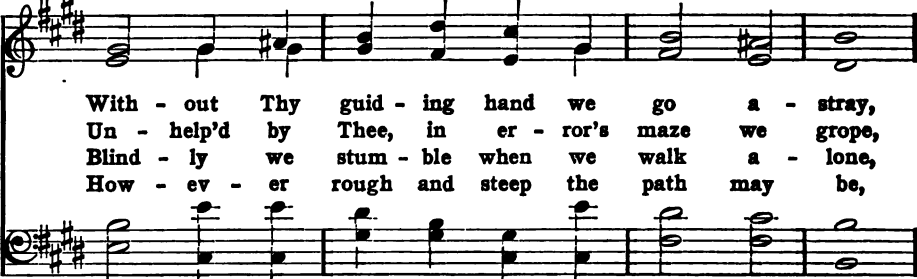
WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH

LONGWOOD

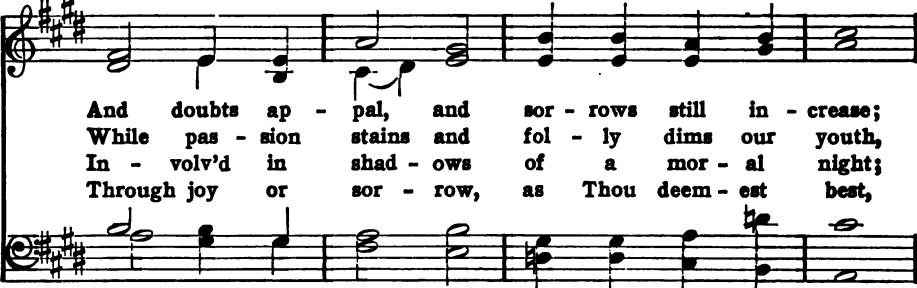
Sir JOSEPH BARNEY



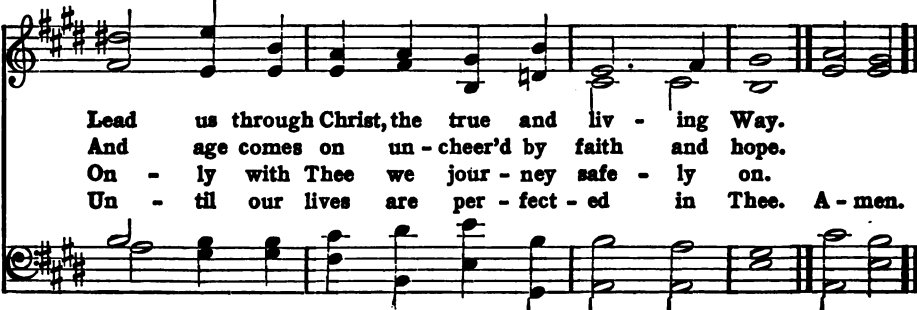
1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
 2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth:
 3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right:
 4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest,



With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
 Un - help'd by Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
 Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
 How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,



And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease;
 While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
 In - volv'd in shad - ows of a mor - al night;
 Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,



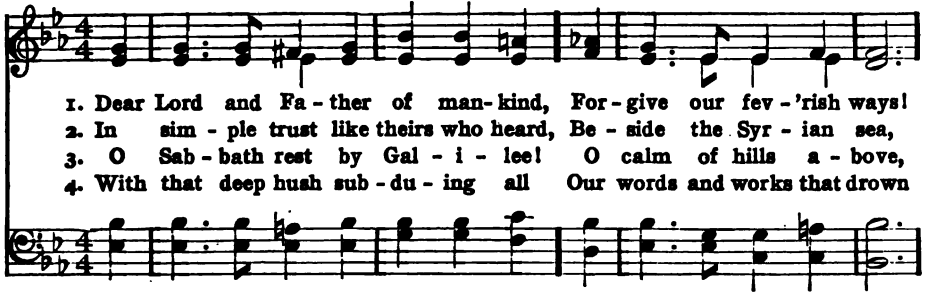
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
 And age comes on un - cheer'd by faith and hope.
 On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
 Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

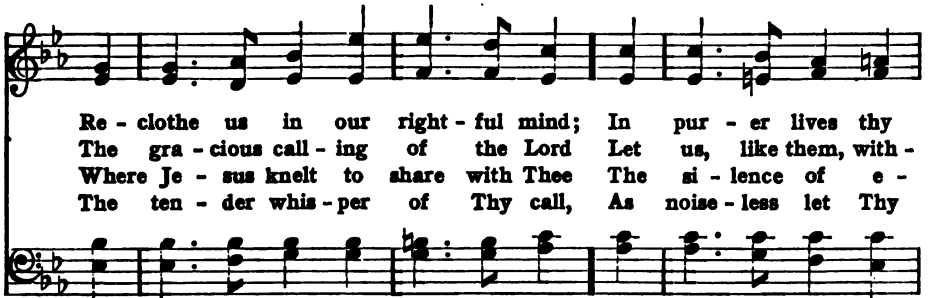
JOHN G. WHITTIER

WHITTIER

FREDERICK C. MAKER



1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - 'rish ways!
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
 4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown



Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
 The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord Let us, like them, with -
 Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -
 The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy



serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence praise.
 out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
 ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
 bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down. A - men.

5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease:
 Take from our souls the strain and stress;
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
 Thy coolness and Thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
 Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

Through the love of God our Saviour


MARY PETERS

AR HYD Y NOS

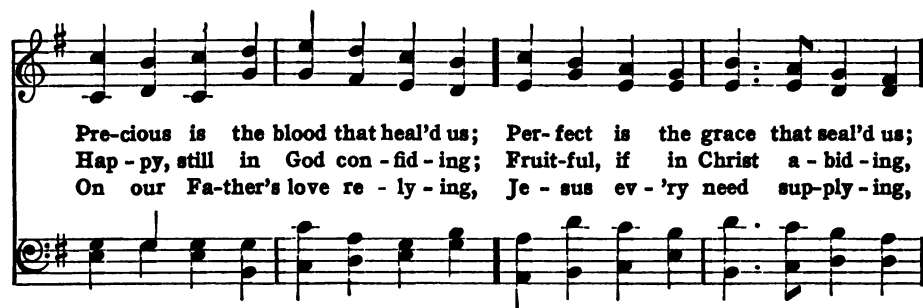
Welsh Traditional Melody



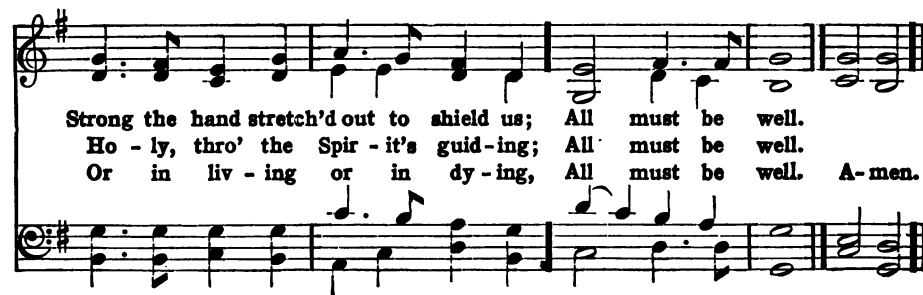
1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well;
 2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
 3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;



Free and change-less is His fa - vor, All, all is well,
 Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well,
 Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well,



Pre-cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per-fect is the grace that seal'd us;
 Hap-py, still in God con-fid-ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a-bid-ing,
 On our Fa-ther's love re-ly-ing, Je-sus ev-'ry need sup-ply-ing,



Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.
 Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid-ing; All must be well.
 Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A-men.

Yield not to temptation

HORATIO R. PALMER

PALMER

HORATIO R. PALMER

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; bad language dis-dain; God's Name hold in
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown Thro' faith we shall

help you some oth-er to win: Fight man-ful-ly on-ward;
 rev-'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
 con-quer, though off-en cast down; He Who is our Sav-lour

dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
 kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you
 our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus—He will car-ry you

Refrain
 through. Ask the Sav-lour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-men.

What a friend we have in Jesus

JOSEPH SCRIVEN

ERIE

CHARLES C. CONVERSE

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness— Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A - men.

More love to Thee, O Christ

ELIZABETH PRENTISS

MORE LOVE

WILLIAM H. DOANE

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee;
 2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief or pain;
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise,

Hear Thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee;
 Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
 Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
 This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise;

This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 When they can sing with me, — More love, O Christ, to Thee,
 This still its prayer shall be: More love, O Christ, to Thee,

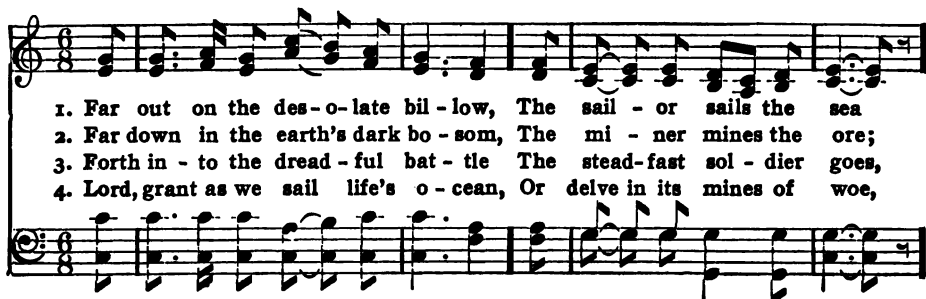
More love to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

Far out on the desolate billow

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND

LORELEI

FREDERICK SILCHER

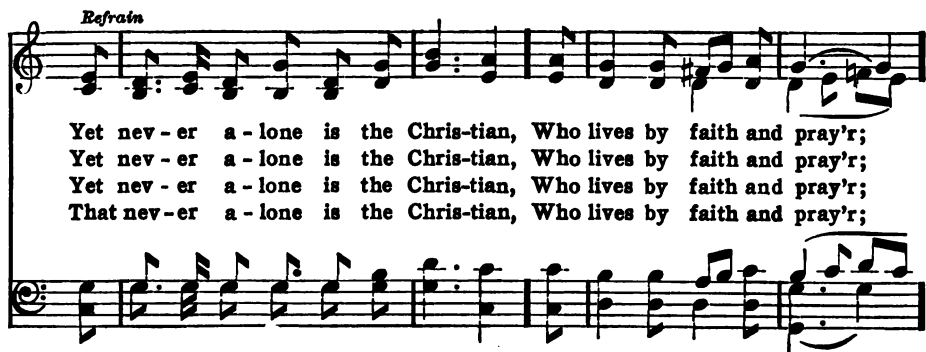


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sail-or sails the sea
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The mi-ner mines the ore;
 3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes,
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,



A-lone with the night and the tem-pest Where countless dan-gers be;
 Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
 No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.
 Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,

Refrain



Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;
 That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and pray'r;



For God is a Friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-'ry-where. A-men.

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O Lord of life and love

ASPIRATION


ELLA S. ARMITAGE

WESTGATE


J. M. GIBSON




1. O Lord of life and love and pow'r, How joy - ful life might be,
 2. 'Tis ne'er too late while life shall last A new life to be - gin:
 3. Not for our-selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls



If in Thy serv - ice ev - 'ry hour We lived and moved with Thee;
 'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past And break with self and sin.
 Who serve Thy cause by word or deed, Whose names Thy book en - rolls:



If youth in all its bloom and might By Thee were sanc - ti - fied,
 And on this day both old and young Would earn - est - ly as - pire
 O speed Thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give Thy work - ers might



And man-hood found its chief de-light In work - ing at Thy side.
 For hearts to no - bler pur - pose strung And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
 That thro' the world Thy truth may ring, And all men see Thy light. A - men.

Nearer, my God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

BETHANY

LOWELL MASON

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send'st to me

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
 God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-men.

4 Then, with my waking thoughts
 Bright with Thy praise,
 Out of my stony griefs,
 Bethel I'll raise;
 So by my woes to be
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing,
 Cleaving the sky,
 Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
 Upward I fly,
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
 Nearer to Thee!

O happy band of pilgrims

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, tr.

CANAN

CHARLES VINCENT

1. O hap - py band of pil - grims, If on - ward ye will tread,
 2. The faith by which ye see Him, The hope in which ye yearn,
 3. The tri - als that be - set you, The sor - rows ye en - dure,

With Je - sus as your fel - low, To Je - sus as your head.
 The love that thro' all trou - ble To Him a - lone will turn:
 The man - i - fold temp - ta - tions That death a - lone can cure:

The cross that Je - sus car - ried, He car - ried as your due:
 What are they but fore - run - ners To lead you to His sight?
 What are they, but His jew - els Of right ce - les - tial worth?

The crown that Je - sus wear - eth, He wear - eth it for you.
 What are they save the ef - fluence Of un - cre - a - ted light?
 What are they but the lad - der, Set up to heav'n on earth. A-men.

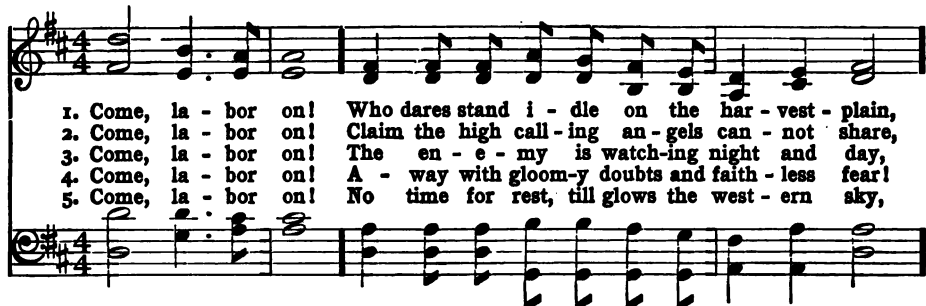
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Come, labor on

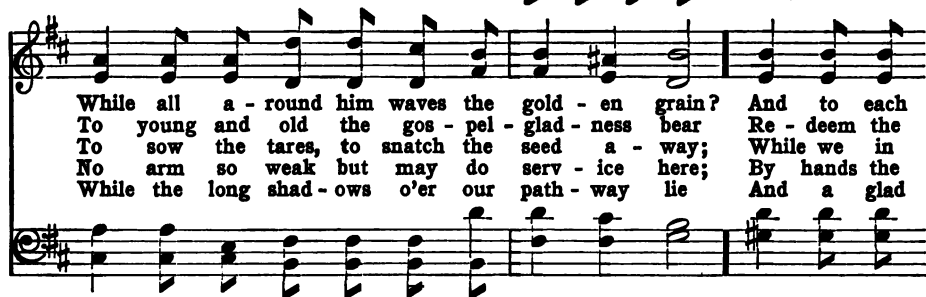
JANE BORTHWICK

ORA, LABORA

SIR ROBERT P. STEWART



1. Come, la - bor on! Who dares stand i - die on the har - vest - plain,
 2. Come, la - bor on! Claim the high call - ing an - gels can - not share,
 3. Come, la - bor on! The en - e - my is watch - ing night and day,
 4. Come, la - bor on! A - way with gloom - y doubts and faith - less fear!
 5. Come, la - bor on! No time for rest, till glows the west - ern sky,



While all a - round him waves the gold - en grain? And to each
 To young and old the gos - pel - glad - ness bear Re - deem the
 To sow the tares, to snatch the seed a - way; While we in
 No arm so weak but may do serv - ice here; By hands the
 While the long shad - ows o'er our path - way lie And a glad



serv - ant does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
 time; its hours too swift - ly fly, The night draws nigh.
 sleep our du - ty have for - got, He slum - bered not.
 fee - blest can our God ful - fil His right - eous will.
 sound comes with the set - ting sun— "Serv - ants, well done!" A - men.

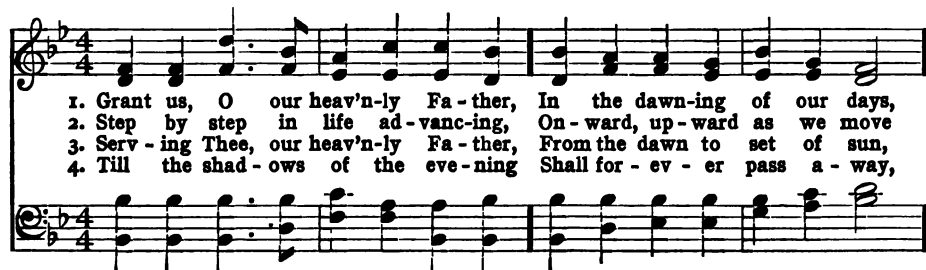
181

Grant us, O our heavenly Father

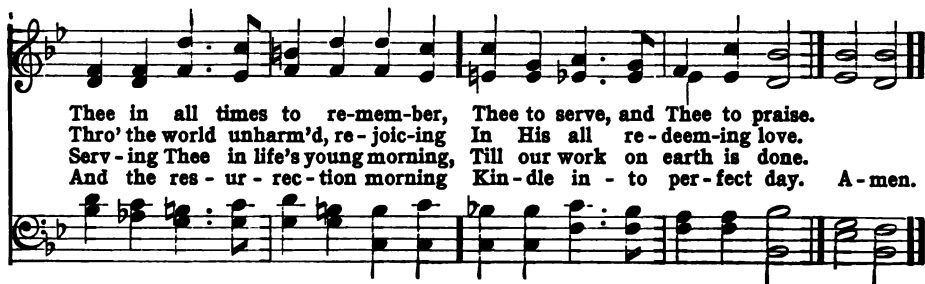
REV. GODFREY THRING

LUCERNE

T. A. WILLIS



1. Grant us, O our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, In the dawn - ing of our days,
 2. Step by step in life ad - vanc - ing, On - ward, up - ward as we move
 3. Serv - ing Thee, our heav'n - ly Fa - ther, From the dawn to set of sun,
 4. Till the shad - ows of the eve - ning Shall for - ev - er pass a - way,



Thee in all times to re-mem-ber, Thee to serve, and Thee to praise.
 Thro' the world unharm'd, re-joic-ing In His all re-deem-ing love.
 Serv-ing Thee in life's young morning, Till our work on earth is done.
 And the res-ur-rec-tion morning Kin-dle in-to per-fect day. A-men.

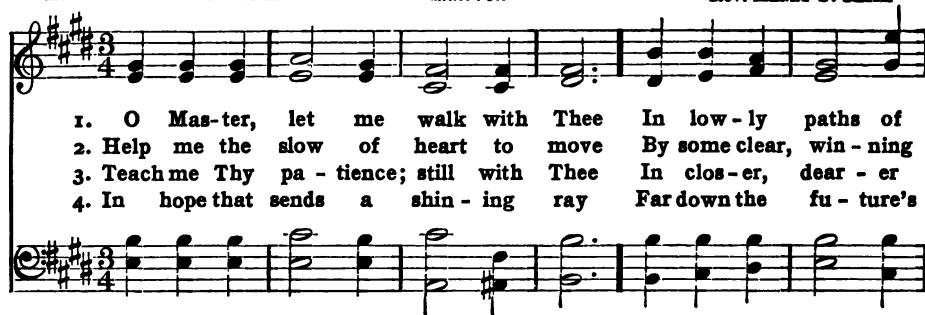
182

O Master, let me walk with Thee

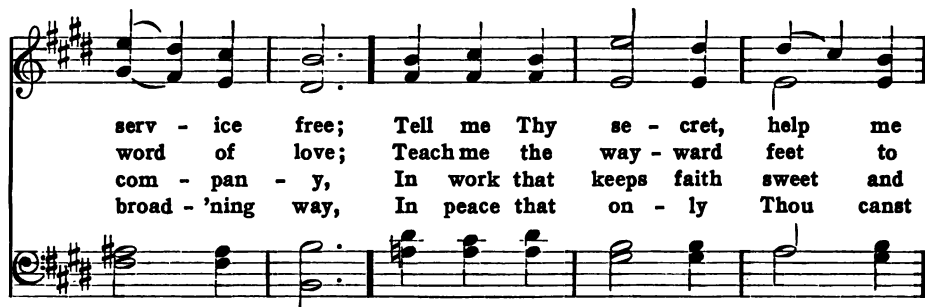
Rev. WASHINGTON GLADDEN

MARVTON

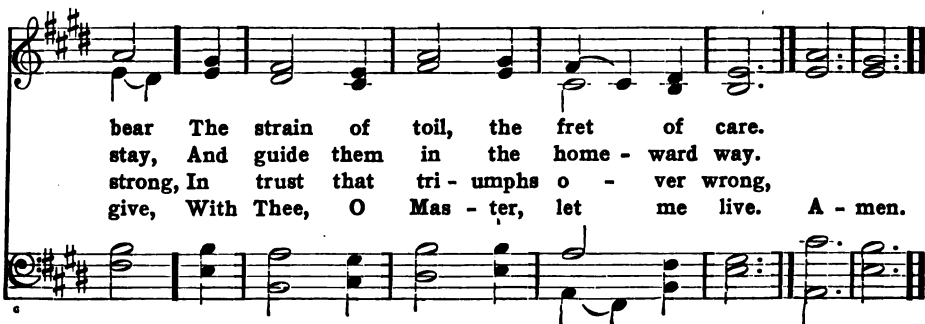
Rev. HENRY P. SMITH



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos-er, dear-er
 4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's



serv-ice free; Tell me Thy se-cret, help me
 word of love; Teach me the way-ward feet to
 com-pan-y, In work that keeps faith sweet and
 broad-'ning way, In peace that on-ly Thou canst



bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 stay, And guide them in the home-ward way.
 strong, In trust that tri-umphs o-ver wrong,
 give, With Thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-men.

While the sun is shining

Rev. THOMAS A. STOWELL

ROSMORE

HENRY G. TREMBATH

1. While the sun is shin - ing Bright - ly in the sky,
 2. Work, but not in sad - ness, For your Lord a - bove;
 3. Hap - py then the meet - ing, When you see His face;

Ere his rays de - clin - ing Tell that night is nigh;
 He will make it glad - ness With His smile of love;
 Wel - come then the greet - ing From the throne of grace—

Ere the shad - ows fall - ing, Length - en on our way,
 When that Lord re - turn - ing Knock - eth at the gate,
 "Good and faith - ful ser - vant, Of my Fa - ther blest,

Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Work while it is day."
 Let your lights be burn - ing, Be like men who wait.
 Now your work is end - ed, En - ter in - to rest."

Refrain

Watch a - gainst temp - ta - tion, Watch, and fight, and pray,

Each in his own sta - tion, "Work while it is day." A - men.

184

Lord, lead the way the Saviour went

REV. WILLIAM CROSWELL

ST. AGNES

REV. JOHN B. DYKES

1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
 2. Like Him thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
 3. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
 4. Mean are all off - 'rings we can make; But Thou hast taught us, Lord,

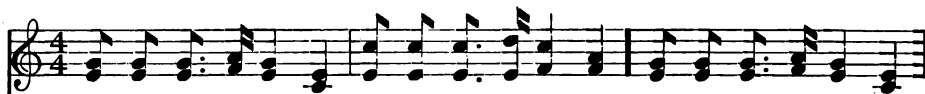
And let our treas - ures still be spent, Like, His, up - on the poor.
 We, in their crowd - ed lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.
 And that Thy followers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
 If giv - en for the Sav - iour's sake, They lose not their re - ward. A - men.

Sowing in the morning

KNOWLES SHAW

GLEANNING

GEORGE A. MINOR



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing nei-ther clouds nor
3. Go-ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our



and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

*Refrain*

We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,



bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bring-ing in the sheaves. A - men.

186

Go, labor on, spend and be spent

REV. HORATIUS BONAR

PENTECOST

Rev. WILLIAM BOYD

1. Go, la - bor on, spend and be spent, Thy joy to
 2. Go, la - bor on! 'tis not for nought; Thy earth - ly
 3. Go, la - bor on! e - nough while here If He shall
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice! For toil comes

do the Fa - ther's will! It is the way the Mas - ter went;
 loss is heav'n-ly gain. Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;
 praise thee, if He deign Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer;
 rest, for ex - ile home: Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice,

Should not the serv - ant tread it still?
 The Mas - ter prais - es, — what are men?
 No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 The mid - night peal, "Be - hold, I come!" A - men.

In the vineyard of our Father

THOMAS MACKELLAR

DAILY SERVICE

REV. WILLIAM BLOW



1. In the vine - yard of our Fa - ther Dai - ly work we find to do;
2. Toil - ing ear - ly in the morn - ing, Catch - ing mo - ments thro' the day,
3. Not for self - ish praise or glo - ry, Not for ob - jects noth - ing worth,
4. Up and ev - er at our call - ing, Till in death our lips are dumb,



Scattered fruit our hands may gath - er, Tho' we are but weak and few;
 Noth - ing small or low - ly scorn - ing, So we work, and watch, and pray;
 But to send the bless - ed sto - ry Of the gos - pel o'er the earth,
 Or, till sin's do - min - ion fall - ing, Christ shall in His king - dom come,



Lit - tle clus - ters, lit - tle clus - ters Help to fill the bas - ket, too.
 Gath'ring glad - ly, gath'ring glad - ly Free - will off - rings by the way.
 Tell - ing mor - tals, tell - ing mor - tals Of our Lord and Sav - iour's birth.
 And His chil - dren, and His chil - dren Reach their ev - er - last - ing home. A - men.



Master, no offering

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER

LOVE'S OFFERING

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
 4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide

May we, like Mag - da - lena, Lay at Thy feet;
 Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
 Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
 Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.

Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
 Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
 Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
 And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

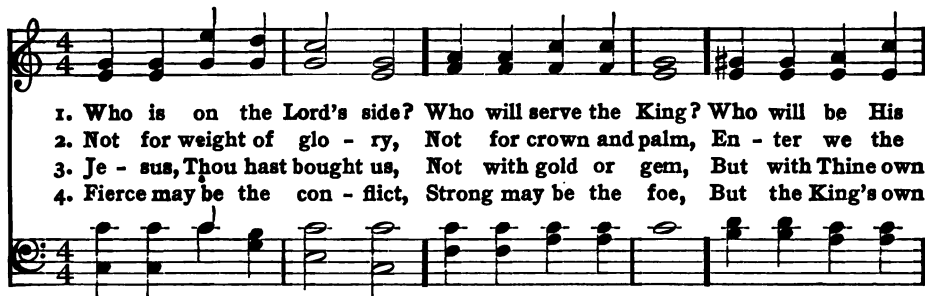
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

Who is on the Lord's side

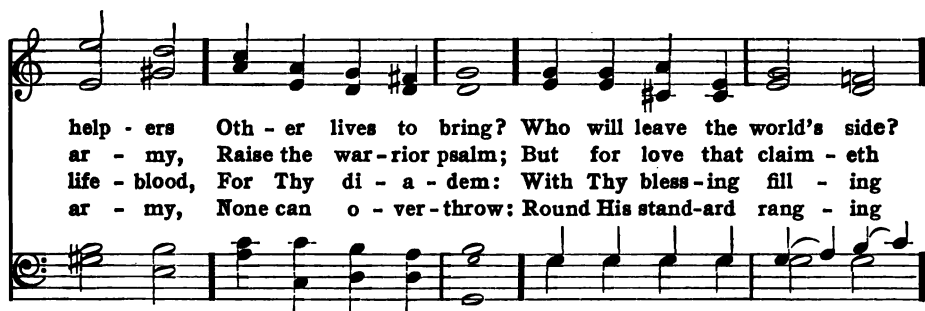
FRANCES B. HAVERGAL

ARMAGEDDON

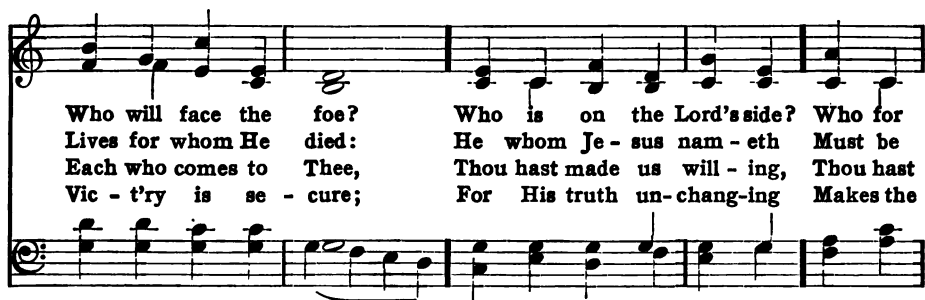
Sir JOHN GOSS, arr.



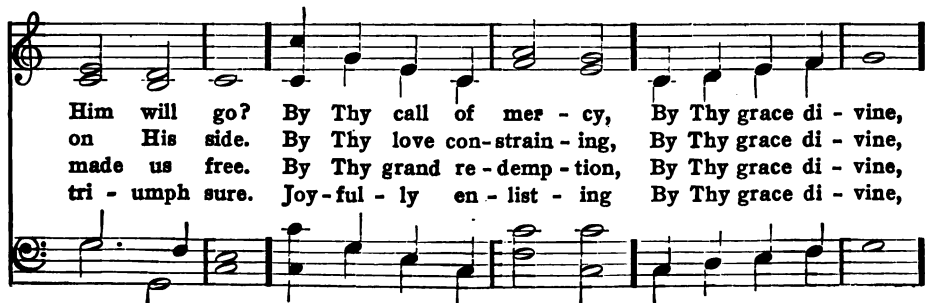
1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
 2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
 3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
 4. Pierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own



help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
 ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
 life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
 ar - my, None can o - ver - throw: Round His stand - ard rang - ing



Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
 Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
 Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
 Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un - chang - ing Makes the



Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
 on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
 made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
 tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,



We are on the Lord's side, Sav - iour, we are Thine. A-men.




190

All for Jesus—all for Jesus



Rev. WILLIAM J. S. SIMPSON

CONSECRATION


Sir JOHN STAINER



1. All for Je - sus— all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;
 2. All for Je - sus—Thou wilt give us Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,
 3. All for Je - sus— at Thine al - tar Thou will give us sweet con - tent;

For we have no hope, nor Sav-iour, If we have not hope in Thee.
 None can move us from Thy presence, While we trust Thy love and power.
 There, dear Lord, we shall re-ceive Thee In the sol-enn sac - ra - ment. A-men.



4 All for Jesus—Thou hast loved us,
 All for Jesus—Thou hast died;
 All for Jesus—Thou art with us;
 All for Jesus crucified.


5 All for Jesus—all for Jesus—
 This the Church's song must be;
 Till, at last, her sons are gathered
 One in love and one in Thee.

Hark! the voice of Jesus crying


REV. DANIEL MARCH

LOWELL


H. E. NICHOL




1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus cry - ing, "Who will go and work to - day?
 2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the hea - then lands ex - plore,
 3. If you can - not be the watchman Standing high on Zi - on's wall,
 4. Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do,"



Fields are white, and har - vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
 You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door;
 Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all,
 While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you.



Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
 If you can - not give your thousands, You can give the wid - ow's mite,
 With your pray'rs and with your boun - ties You can do what Heav'n de - mands;
 Take the task He gives you glad - ly; Let His work your pleas - ure be;




Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I; send me, send me?"
 And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre - cious in His sight.
 You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron Hold - ing up the proph - et's hands.
 An - swer quickly when He call - eth, "Here am I; send me, send me." A - men.

Work, for the night is coming



ANNA L. COGHILL

WORK SONG



LOWELL MASON




1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
 Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
 While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;

Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;




Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

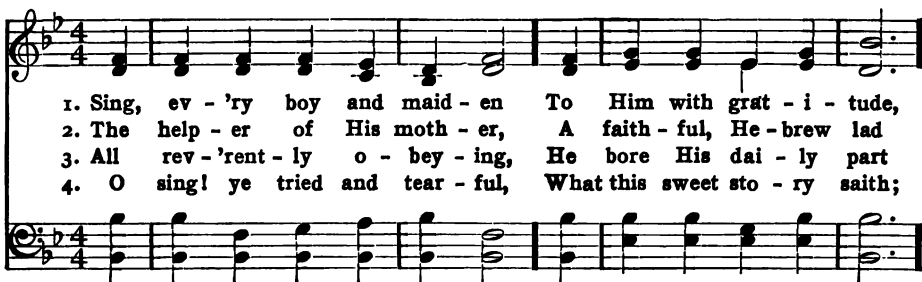


Sing, every boy and maiden

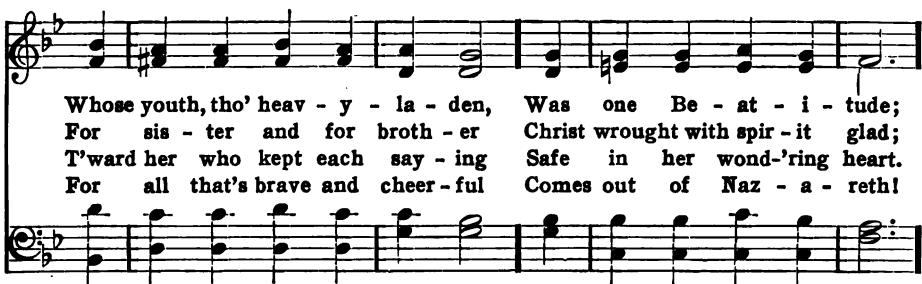
Rev. MELANCTHON W. STRYKER

BASFORD

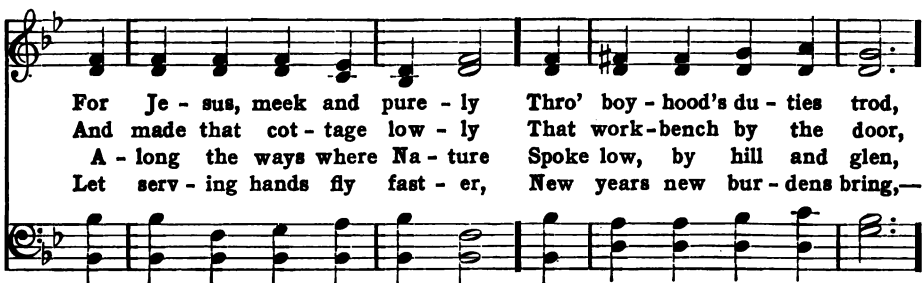
HENRY BASFORD, alt.



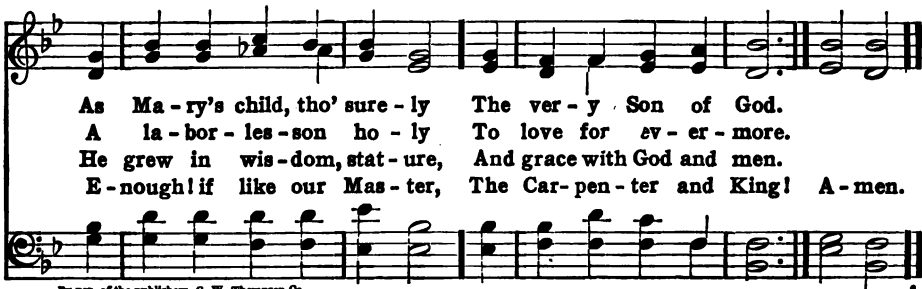
1. Sing, ev - 'ry boy and maid - en To Him with grāt - i - tude,
 2. The help - er of His moth - er, A faith - ful, He - brew lad
 3. All rev - 'rent - ly o - bey - ing, He bore His dai - ly part
 4. O sing! ye tried and tear - ful, What this sweet sto - ry saith;



Whose youth, tho' heav - y - la - den, Was one Be - at - i - tude;
 For sis - ter and for broth - er Christ wrought with spir - it glad;
 T'ward her who kept each say - ing Safe in her wond - 'ring heart.
 For all that's brave and cheer - ful Comes out of Naz - a - reth!



For Je - sus, meek and pure - ly Thro' boy - hood's du - ties trod,
 And made that cot - tage low - ly That work - bench by the door,
 A - long the ways where Na - ture Spoke low, by hill and glen,
 Let serv - ing hands fly fast - er, New years new bur - dens bring, -



As Ma - ry's child, tho' sure - ly The ver - y Son of God.
 A la - bor - les - son ho - ly To love for ev - er - more.
 He grew in wis - dom, stat - ure, And grace with God and men.
 E - nough! if like our Mas - ter, The Car - pen - ter and King! A - men.

Rescue the perishing

FANNY J. CROSBY

RESCUE

WILLIAM H. DOANE



1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, care for the dy-ing Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, crush'd by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the



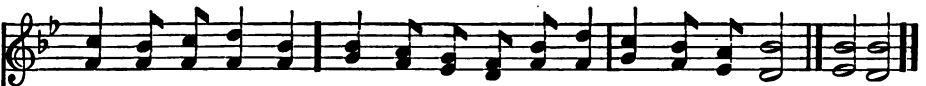
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, lift up the fall-en,
 child to re-ceive; Plead with them earn-est-ly, plead with them gen-tly;
 grace can re-store; Touch'd by a lov-ing hand, wak-en'd by kind-ness,
 Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way pa-tient-ly win them;



REFRAIN.



Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
 He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
 Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
 Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-iour has died.



care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save. A-men.

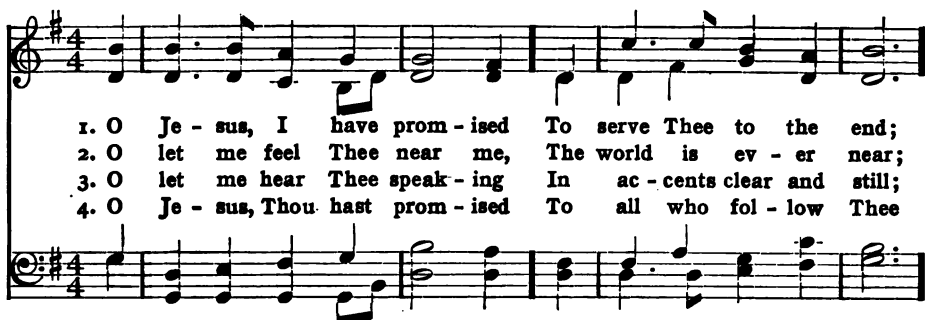


O Jesus, I have promised

Rev. JOHN E. BODE

ANGEL'S STORY

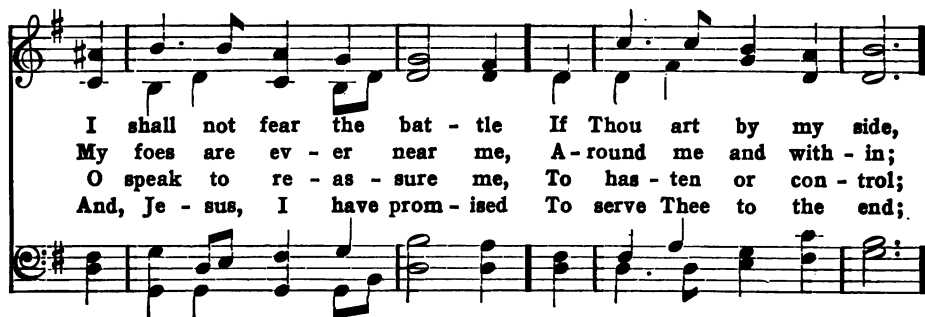
ARTHUR H. MANN



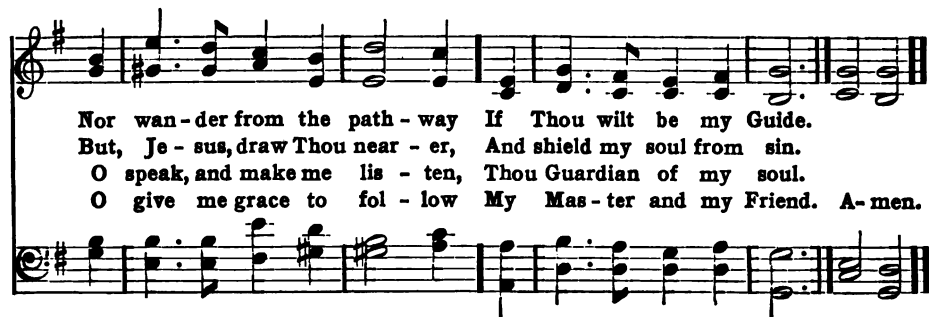
1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee



Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
 I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
 A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
 That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
 O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
 And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
 O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

Onward, brothers, march still onward

H. H. ELLIS

A VELING

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY



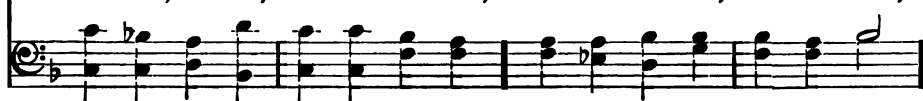
1. On-ward, brothers, march still on-ward, Side by side and hand in hand,
2. Old - en sa - ges saw it dim - ly, And their joy to rap-ture wrought;
3. Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feelings fair;



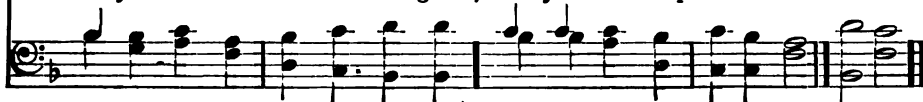
Ye are bound for man's true kingdom, Ye are an in - creas-ing band.
 Liv-ing men have gazed up - on it, Standing on the hills of thought.
 Ye too must be strong and suf - fer, Ye too have to do and dare.



Tho' the way seem off - en doubt-ful, Hard the toil ye may en - dure,
 All the past has done and suf-fer'd, All the dar-ing and the strife,
 On-ward, brothers, march still on-ward, March still on-ward, hand in hand;



Tho' at times your cour-age fal - ter, Yet the promised land is sure.
 All has help'd to mould the fu - ture, Make man master of his life.
 Till ye see at last man'r kingdom, Till ye reach the promised land. A-men.



Think gently of the erring one

Miss FLETCHER

ST. MARGUERITE

Rev. EDWARD C. WALKER

1. Think gen-tly of the err-ing one! And let us not for-get,
 2. Heir of the same in-her-it-ance, Child of the self-same God;
 3. For-get not thou hast oft-en sinn'd, And sin-ful yet must be:

How-ev-er dark-ly stain'd by sin, He is our broth-er yet.
 He hath but stumbled in the path, We have in weakness trod.
 Deal gen-tly with the err-ing one, As God has dealt with thee. A-men.

Go forth to life, O child of earth

Rev. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

ST. POLYCARP

IGNACE PLEYEL, arr.

1. Go forth to life, O child of earth, Still mindful of thy heav'nly birth;
 2. Tho' passion's fires are in thy soul, Thy spir-it can their flames control;
 3. Go on from in-nocence of youth To man-ly pure-ness, man-ly truth;
 4. For no-ble serv-ice thou art here; Thy brothers help, thy God re-ver-

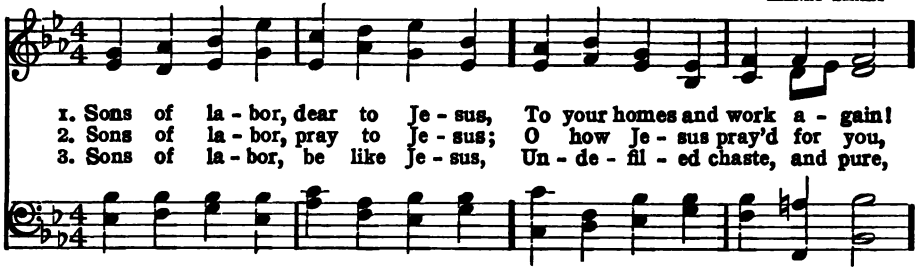
Thou art not here for ease, or sin, But manhood's noble crown to win.
 Tho' tempters strong beset thy way, Thy spir-it is more strong than they.
 God's angels still are near to save, And God Himself doth help the brave.
 Go forth to life, O child of earth, Be worthy of thy heavenly birth. A - men.

Sons of labor, dear to Jesus

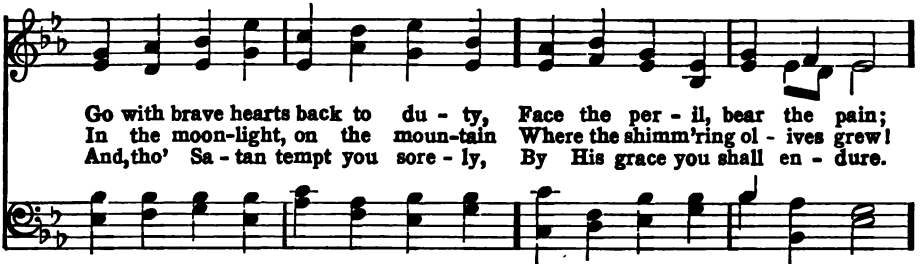
REV. SAMUEL R. HOLE

EVERTON

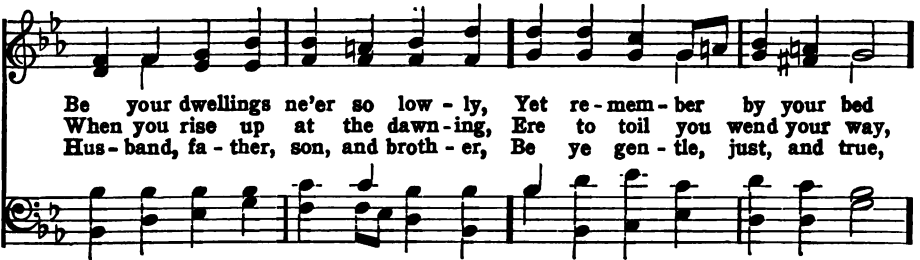
HENRY SMART



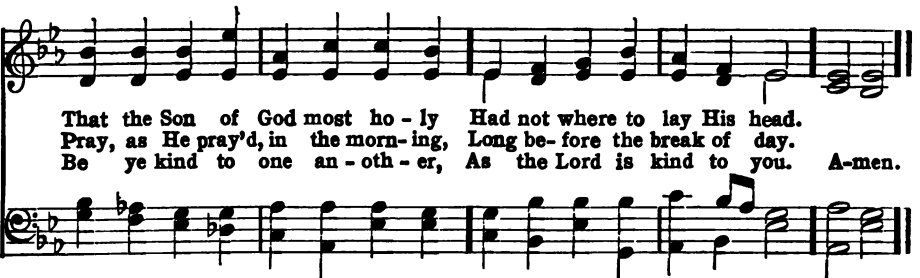
1. Sons of la - bor, dear to Je - sus, To your homes and work a - gain!
 2. Sons of la - bor, pray to Je - sus; O how Je - sus pray'd for you,
 3. Sons of la - bor, be like Je - sus, Un - de - fil - ed chaste, and pure,



Go with brave hearts back to du - ty, Face the per - il, bear the pain;
 In the moon-light, on the moun-tain Where the shimm'ring ol - ives grew!
 And, tho' Sa - tan tempt you sore - ly, By His grace you shall en - dure.



Be your dwellings ne'er so low - ly, Yet re - mem - ber by your bed
 When you rise up at the dawn-ing, Ere to toil you wend your way,
 Hus - band, fa - ther, son, and broth - er, Be ye gen - tle, just, and true,



That the Son of God most ho - ly Had not where to lay His head.
 Pray, as He pray'd, in the morn-ing, Long be - fore the break of day.
 Be ye kind to one an - oth - er, As the Lord is kind to you. A-men.

4 Sons of labor, go to Jesus
 In your sorrow, shame, and loss;
 He is nearest, you are dearest,
 When you bravely bear His cross;
 Go to Him who died to save you,
 And is still the sinner's Friend,
 And the great love which forgave you
 Will forgive you to the end.


5 Sons of labor, live for Jesus;
 Be your work your worship too;
 In His name, and to His glory,
 Do whate'er you find to do.
 Till the night of sin and sorrow
 Be for ever overpassed,
 And we see the golden morrow,
 Home with Jesus, home at last.

Let us, brothers, let us gladly



HENRY BATEMAN

CARMEL



HENRI F. HENY



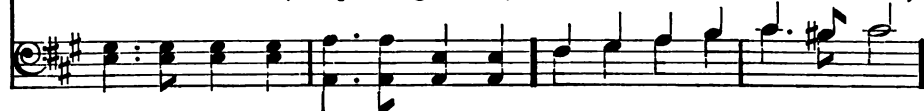

1. Let us, brothers, let us glad-ly, Give to God of all, our best;
 2. By His mer-cy, by His boun-ty, By the gift of Christ, His Son,
 3. Gracious Lord, ac-cept our serv-ice, For the sake of Christ Thy Son;


Serv-ice heart-y, thor-ough, hon-est, With a liv-ing love im-prest,
 What great goodness He hath shown us, What high mar-vels He hath done;
 Lo, our hope a-bid-eth on-ly On the tra-vail He hath done;

All our du-ty, all our striv-ing, All our time, to Him be-long;
 Let us to Him, prompt-ly, free-ly, Yield our bod-ies and our souls,
 Bless and save us, help and guide us, Watch to com-fort and re-store,

Praise Him, then, with true de-vot-ion, Come be-fore Him with a song.
 Thank-ful that His love protects us, That His wis-dom all con-trols.
 Till in heav'n we rest re-joic-ing, Prais-ing Thee for ev-er-more. A-men.



Forward! be our watchword

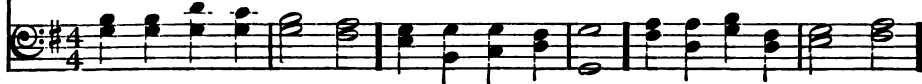
Rev. HENRY ALFORD

WATCHWORD

HENRY SMART



1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voices joined; Seek the things before us,
2. Forward, when in childhood Buds the infant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,
3. Glorifies upon glories Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him



Not a look behind. Burns the fiery pillar At our army's head;
 Not a thought behind: Speed thro' realms of nature, Climb the steps of grace;
 One day to be shared: Eye hath not beheld them, Ear hath never heard;



Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Captain led? Forward thro' the desert,
 Faint not, till in glory Gleams our Father's face. Forward all the lifetime,
 Nor of these have uttered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching eastward



Thro' the toil and fight! Jordan flows before us; Zion beams with light.
 Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoary, Till the eve be light.
 Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lifted, Till our faith be sight. A-men.



O, we are volunteers

G. F. ROOT

VOLUNTEERS

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. O, we are vol - un - teers in the ar - my of the Lord,
 2. The glo - ry of our flag is the em - blem of the dove,
 3. O, glo - rious is the strug - gle in which we draw the sword,

Form - ing in - to line at our cap - tains's word;
 Gleam - ing are our swords from the forge of love;
 Glo - rious is the king - dom of Christ, the Lord:

We are un - der march - ing or - ders to take the bat - tle - field,
 We go forth, but not to bat - tle for earth - ly hon - ors vain,
 It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall reach from shore to shore,

And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
 'Tis a bright im - mor - tal crown that we seek to gain.
 And His peo - ple shall be bless - ed for ev - er - more.

Refrain

Come and join the ar - my, the ar - my of the Lord,

Je - sus is our cap - tain, we ral - ly at His word;

Sharp will be the con - flict with the pow'rs of sin,

But with such a lead - er, we are sure to win. A - men.

O brothers, lift your voices

Bp. EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, *abr.*

BRADFORD

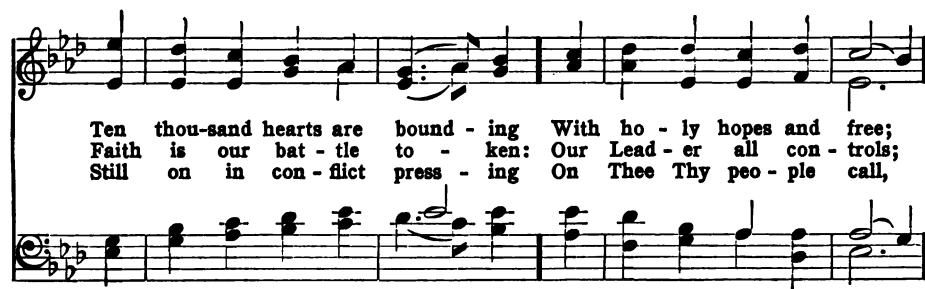
FRANK J. HAYDN



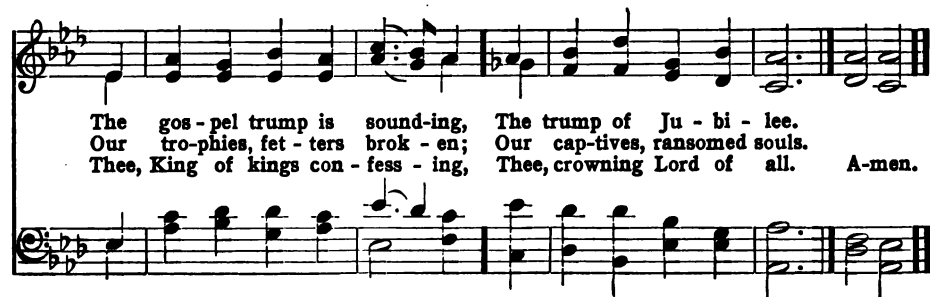
1. O broth - ers, lift your voi - ces, Tri - um-phant songs to raise;
 2. O Chris - tian broth - ers, glo - rious Shall be the con - flict's close:
 3. Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion, Thy pres - ence we a - dore:



Till heav'n on high re - joic - es, And earth is filled with praise.
 The cross hath been vic - to - rious, And shall be o'er its foes.
 Praise, glo - ry, ad - o - ra - tion Be Thine for ev - er - more!



Ten thou - sand hearts are bound - ing With ho - ly hopes and free;
 Faith is our bat - tle to - ken: Our Lead - er all con - trols;
 Still on in con - flict press - ing On Thee Thy peo - ple call,



The gos - pel trump is sound - ing, The trump of Ju - bi - lee.
 Our tro - phies, fet - ters brok - en; Our cap - tives, ransomed souls.
 Thee, King of kings con - fess - ing, Thee, crowning Lord of all. A-men.

Onward, christian soldiers

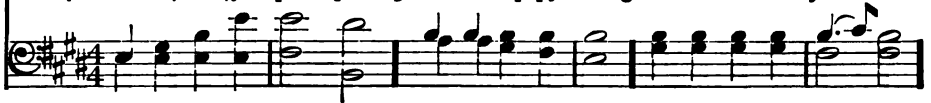
Rev. S. BARING-GOULD

ST. GERTRUDE

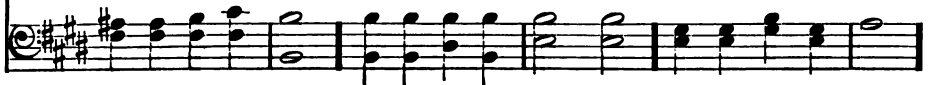
SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voices



Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the royal Mas - ter Leads a-against the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
 Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;



Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty. Onward, Christian soldiers,
 We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gelssing.



Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.



We march, we march to victory

Rev. GERARD MOULTRE

MARCH TO VICTORY

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY

8:

We march, we march to vic-to-ry, With the cross of the Lord be-fore us,

With His lov-ing eye look-ing down from the sky, And His

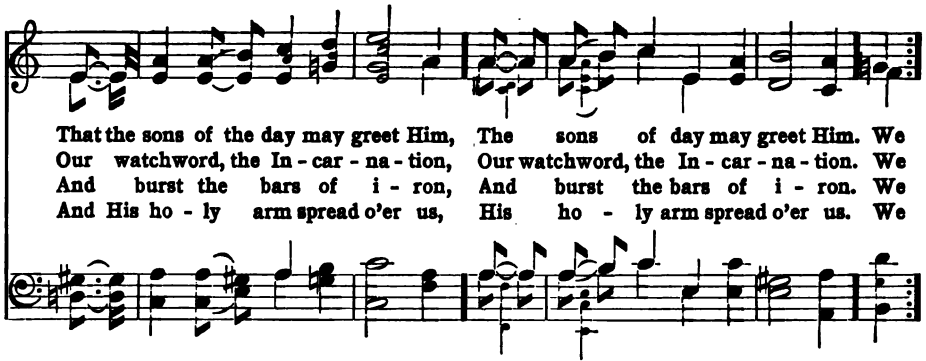
FINE. After last verse only

ho-ly arm spread o'er us, His ho-ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. A-men.

His arm

1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar-mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir-it of God on high, Our hel-met is His sal-
3. And the choir of an-gels with song a-waits Our march to the gold-en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban-ner of Christ be-

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar-mies of night,
va-tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal-va-ry,
Zi-on; For our Cap-tain has bro-ken the bra-zen gates,
fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a-bove,



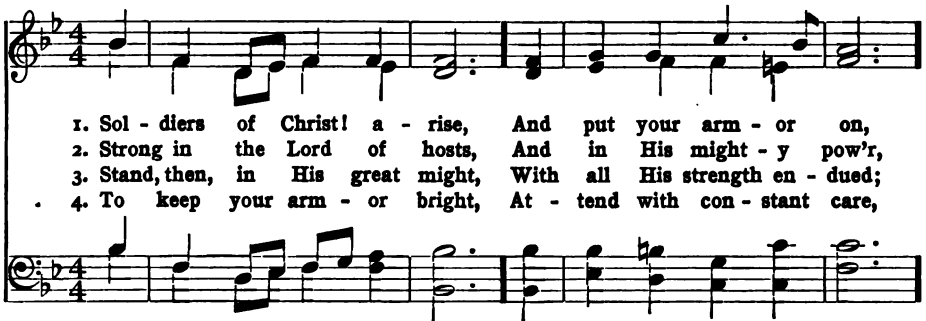
That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of day may greet Him. We
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

206 Soldiers of Christ! arise

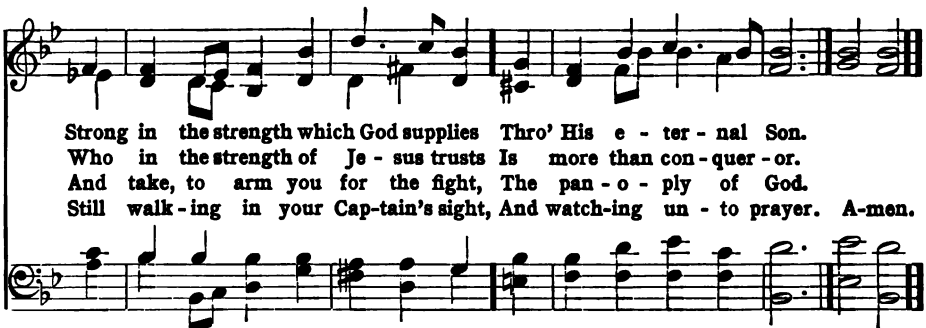
REV. CHARLES WESLEY

BUCKLANDS

GEORGE H. LOUD



1. Sol - diers of Christ! a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. To keep your arm - or bright, At - tend with con - stant care,



Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son.
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God.
Still walk - ing in your Cap - tain's sight, And watch - ing un - to prayer. A-men.

5 From strength to strength go on;
Wrestle, and fight, and pray;
Tread all the powers of darkness down,
And win the well-fought day,—

6 That, having all things done,
And all your conflicts passed,
Ye may o'ercome through Christ alone,
And stand complete at last.

Sound the battle cry

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

BATTLE CRY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN



1. Sound the bat-tle cry, See! the foe is nigh, Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know, Must prevail;
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all By Thy grace;



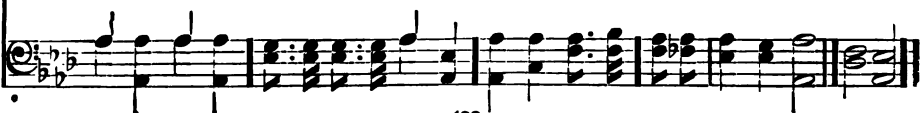
Gird your arm-or on, Stand firm ev-'ry one; Rest your cause upon His ho - ly word.
 Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Battling for the right, We ne'er can fail.
 When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we wear the crown Before Thy face.

*Refrain*

Rouse, then, soldiers! Ral-ly round the banner! Ready, stead-y, Pass the word along;



Onward, forward, Shout aloud, hosanna! Christ is Captain Of the mighty throng. Amen.




Lead on, O King eternal



Rev. ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF

SALVE DOMINE



LAWRENCE W. WATSON

Not too fast



1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come;
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal: We fol - low, not with fears;


Henceforth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home.
 And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
 For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears;

Through days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong,
 For not with swords loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
 Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light:



Pod.



And now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A - men.



Stand up, stand up for Jesus

Rev. GEORGE DUFFIELD

STAND UP FOR JESUS

ADAM GUTHEL

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey, Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
 con - flict, In this His glorious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tors' song, To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall He lead; Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 gainst unnumber'd foes; Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppse.
 piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er wanting there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

Refrain. Harmony

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift

Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high His roy - al ban-ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss. A-men.

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Fight the good fight

REV. JOHN S. B. MONSELL

PENTECOST

REV. WILLIAM BOYD

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro-vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He changeth not, and thou art dear;


Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be-fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
 On - ly be-lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is all in all to thee. A - men.

When Thy soldiers take their swords

FRANCES M. OWEN

HALLETT

J. HALLETT SHEPPARD




1. When Thy sol - diers take their swords, When they speak the
 2. When the world's sharp strife is night, When they hear the
 3. When their hearts are lift - ed high With suc - cess or



sol - emn words, When they kneel be - fore Thee here,
 bat - tle - cry, When they rush in - to the fight;
 vic - to - ry, When they feel the conq - 'ror's pride;



Feel - ing Thee, their Fa - ther, near; These Thy chil - dren,
 Know - ing not temp - ta - tion's might; These Thy chil - dren,
 Lest they grow self - sat - is - fied, These Thy chil - dren,



Lord, de - fend; To their help Thy Spir - it send.
 Lord, de - fend; To their zeal Thy wis - dom lend.
 Lord, de - fend; Teach their souls to Thee to bend. A - men.

4 When the vows that they have made,
 When the prayers that they have prayed,
 Shall be fading from their hearts;
 When their first warm faith departs;
 These Thy children, Lord, defend;
 Keep them faithful to the end.

5 Through life's conflict guard us all,
 Or if wounded some should fall
 E'er the victory be won,
 For the sake of Christ, Thy Son,
 These Thy children, Lord, defend;
 And in death Thy comfort lend.

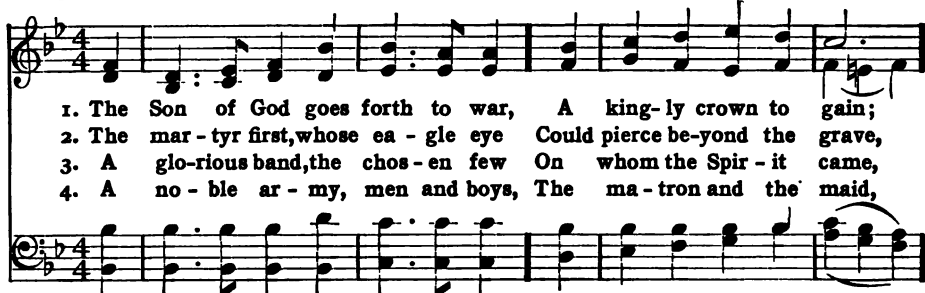
The Son of God goes forth to war

Bp. REGINALD HEBBE

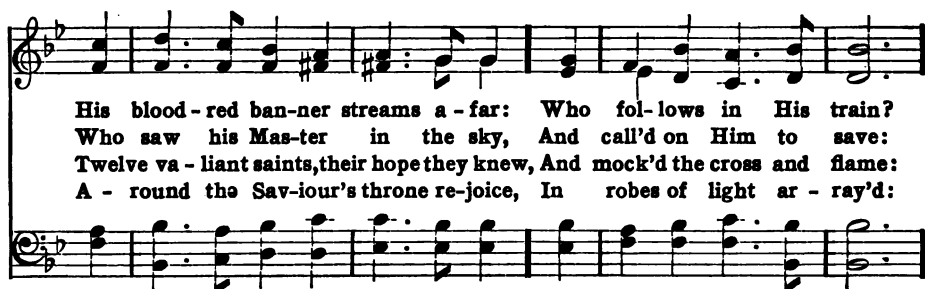
ALL SAINTS—NEW

First Tune

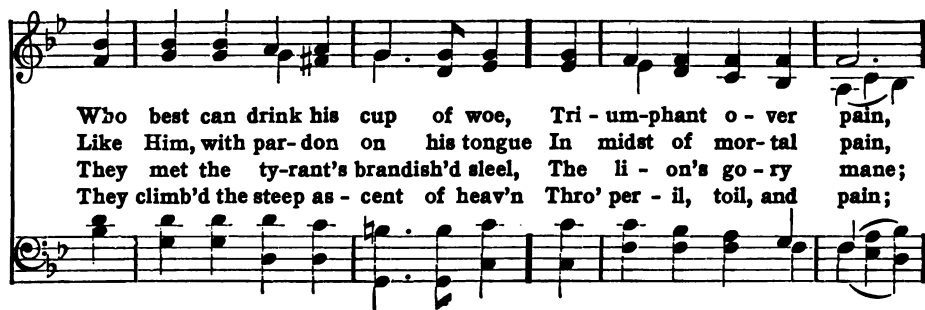
HENRY S. OUTLER



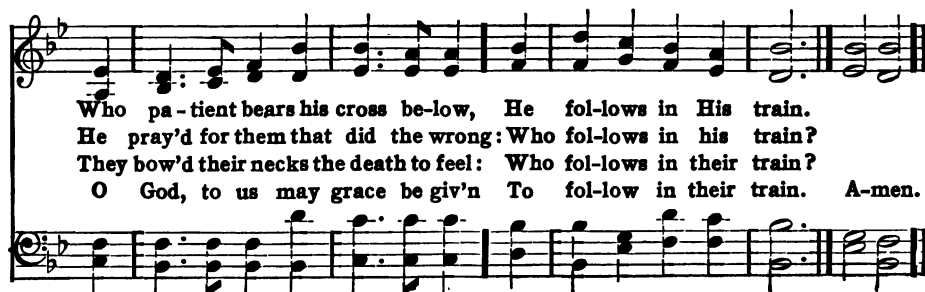
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
 3. A glo-rious band, the chos-en few On whom the Spir-it came,
 4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,



His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far: Who fol-lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And call'd on Him to save:
 Twelve va-liant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
 A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-ray'd:



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o-ver pain,
 Like Him, with par-don on his tongue In midst of mor-tal pain,
 They met the ty-rant's brandish'd steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
 They climb'd the steep as-cent of heav'n Thro' per-il, toil, and pain;



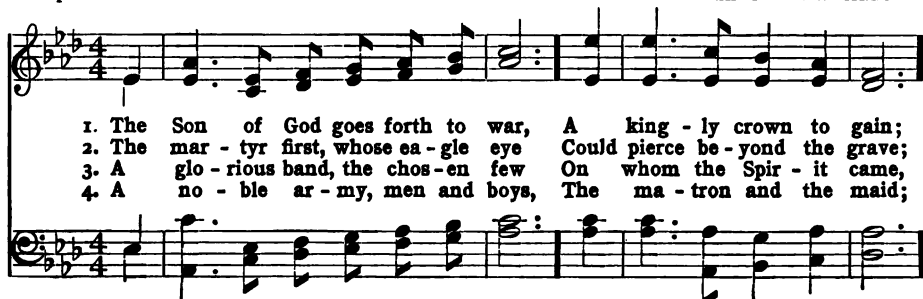
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low, He fol-lows in His train.
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol-lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol-low in their train. A-men.

The Son of God goes forth to war

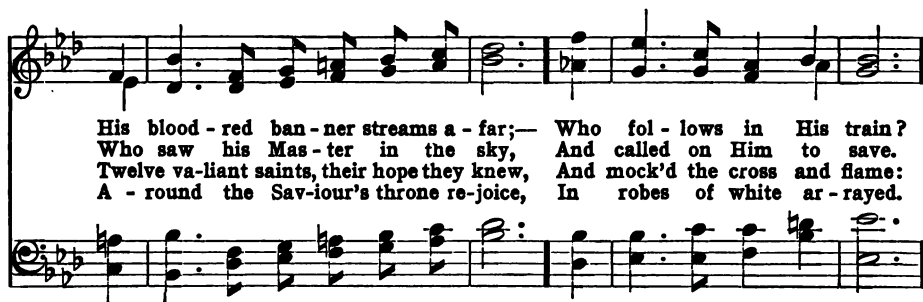
Bp. REGINALD HEBER

CRUSADERS
Second Tune

SAMUEL B. WHITNEY



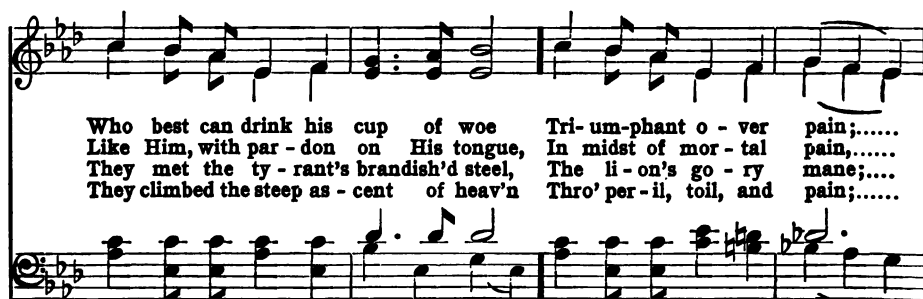
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave;
 3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid;



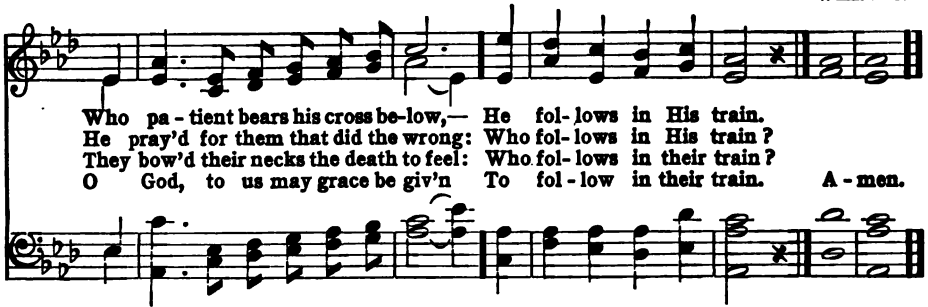
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far;— Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save.
 Twelve va - liant saints, their hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame:
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of white ar - rayed.



The Son of God goes forth to war!
 The Son of God goes forth to war!
 The Son of God goes forth to war!
 The Son of God goes forth to war!



Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri - um - phant o - ver pain;.....
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain;.....
 They met the ty - rant's brandish'd steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;.....
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain;.....



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, — He fol - lows in His train.
 He pray'd for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bow'd their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. A - men.

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Am I a soldier of the cross

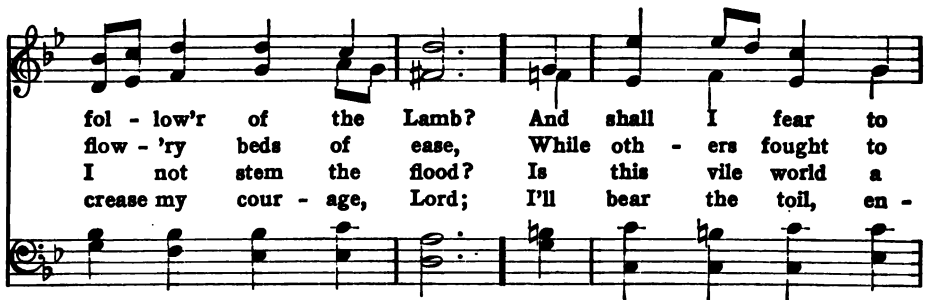
REV. ISAAC WATTS

MIRFIELD

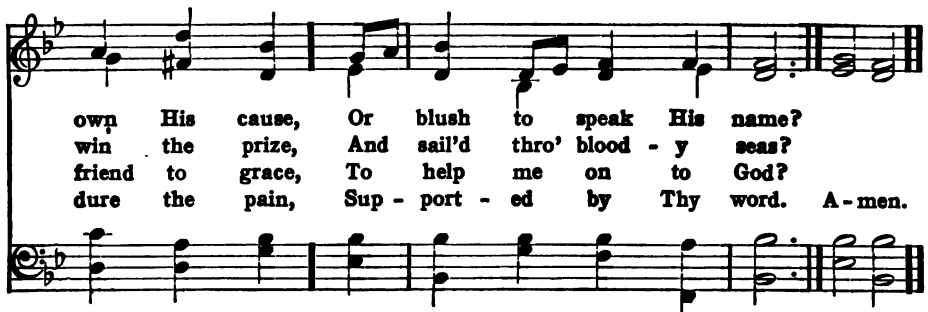
ARTHUR COTTMAN



1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A
 2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On
 3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must
 4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In -



fol - low'r of the Lamb? And shall I fear to
 flow - 'ry beds of ease, While oth - ers fought to
 I not stem the flood? Is this vile world a
 crease my cour - age, Lord; I'll bear the toil, en -



own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
 win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
 friend to grace, To help me on to God?
 dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word. A - men.

True-hearted, whole-hearted

FRANCES R. HAVREGAL

ALLEGIANCE

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

mf Joyfully Unison

1. True - heart - ed, whole - heart - ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our
 2. True - heart - ed, whole - heart - ed, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing hence -
 3. True - heart - ed, whole - heart - ed, Sav - iour all - glo - rious! Take Thy great

lives, by Thy grace we will be! Un - der Thy stan - dard ex -
 forth to our glo - ri - ous King; Va - liant en - deav - or and
 pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af -

alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy strength, we will bat - tle for Thee.
 lov - ing o - be - dience, Free - ly and joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
 fec - tions vic - to - rious, Free - ly sur - ren - dered and whol - ly Thine own.

ff *Refrain*

Peal out the watch-word! and si - lence it nev - er! Song of our

spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; True-heart-ed, whole-hearted, now and for-

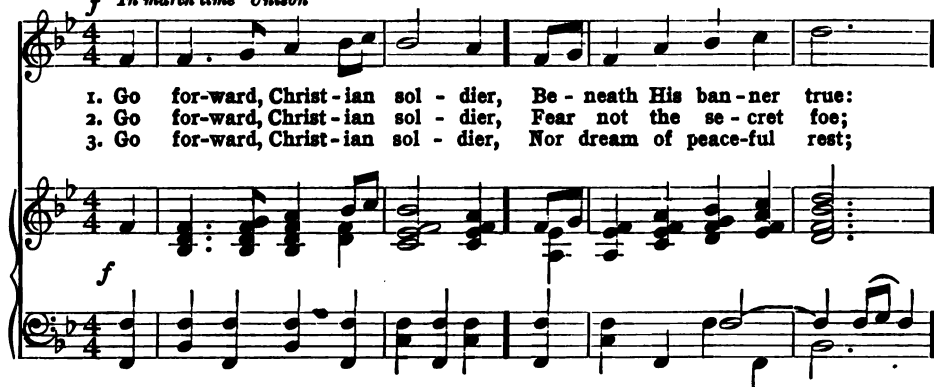
ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be. A - men.

Go forward, christian soldier

Rev. LAWRENCE TUTTLETT, abr.

VICTORY

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

f In march time Unison


1. Go for-ward, Christ-ian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true:
 2. Go for-ward, Christ-ian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe;
 3. Go for-ward, Christ-ian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace-ful rest;



The Lord Him-self thy lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
 Far more are o'er the watch - ing, Than hu - man eyes can know.
 Till Sa - tan's host is van - quished, And heav'n is all pos - sessed.



His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thy hour - ly need;
 Trust on - ly Christ, thy cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray;
 Till Christ Him-self shall call thee, To lay thine arm - or by,



He can, with bread of heav - en, Thy faint-ing spir - it feed.
 Heed not the treach'rous voi - ces, That lure thy soul a - stray.
 And wear, in end - less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry. A-men.

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Arm, soldiers of the Lord

Rev. STOPFORD A. BROOKE

FESTAL SONG

WILLIAM H. WALTER



1. Arm, sol - diers of the Lord! The fight is set with wrong,
 2. Stand fast for love, your Lord, Faith be your might - y shield,
 3. Truth be your gir - dle strong; And hope your hel - met shine

Take shield and breastplate, helm and sword, And sing your bat - tle song.
 And let the Spir - it's burn-ing sword, Flash fore-most in the field.
 When-e'er the bat - tle seems too long, And wea-ried hearts re - pine. A-men.

- 4 With news of gospel peace
 Let your swift feet be shod;
 Your breastplate be the righteousness
 That keeps the heart for God.
- 5 From strength to strength, your cry;
 Your battlefield the world;
 Strike home, and press where Christ your Lord
 His banner has unfurled.

Dare to be brave, dare to be true

W. J. ROOPER

COURAGE

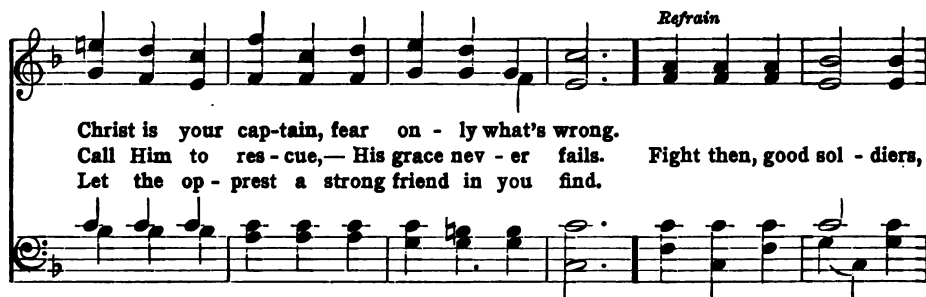
DUNCAN HUME



1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to

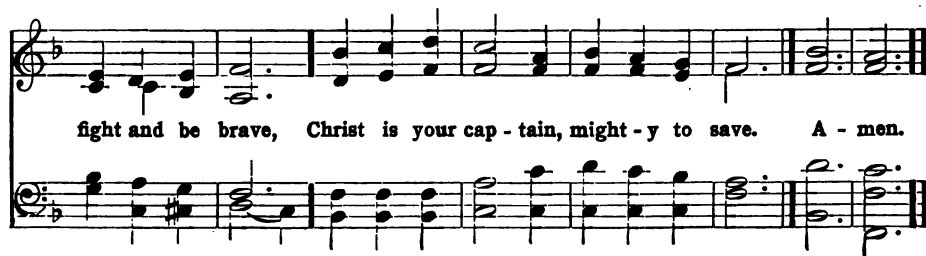


Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
 watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
 car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,



Refrain

Christ is your cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
 Call Him to res - cue, — His grace nev - er fails. Fight then, good sol - diers,
 Let the op - prest a strong friend in you find.



fight and be brave, Christ is your cap - tain, might - y to save. A - men.

When for me the silent oar

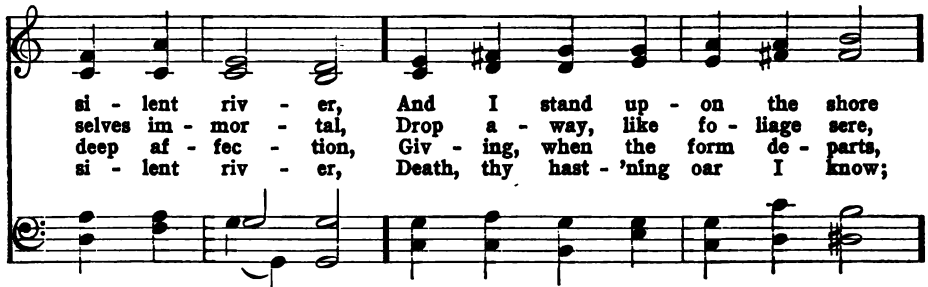
LUCY LARCOM

EVERGREEN

REV. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL



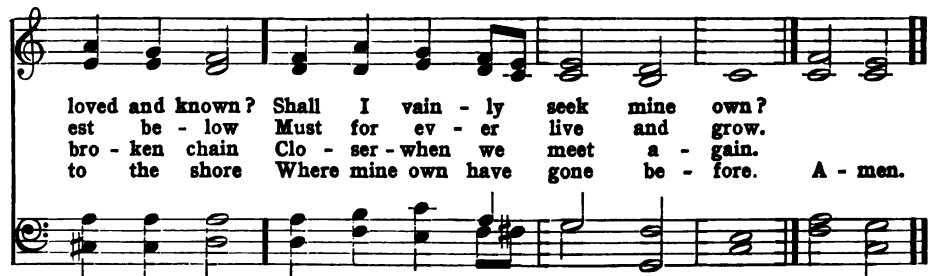
1. When for me the si - lent oar Parts the
 2. Can the bonds that make us here Know our -
 3. He who plants with - in our hearts All this
 4. There - fore dread I not to go O'er the



si - lent riv - er, And I stand up - on the shore
 selves im - mor - tal, Drop a - way, like fo - liage sere,
 deep af - fec - tion, Giv - ing, when the form de - parts;
 si - lent riv - er, Death, thy hast - 'ning oar I know;



Of the strange for - ev - er, Shall I miss the
 At life's in - ner por - tal? What is ho - li -
 Fade - less rec - ol - lec - tion, Will but clasp th' un -
 Bear me, Thou life - giv - er, Through the wa - ters



loved and known? Shall I vain - ly seek mine own?
 est be - low Must for ev - er live and grow.
 bro - ken chain Clo - ser - when we meet a - gain.
 to the shore Where mine own have gone be - fore. A - men.

For all the saints

Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW

SARUM

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY

1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest Who Thee by
 2. Thou wast their rock, their fort - ress and their might: Thou, Lord, their
 3. O may Thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold, Fight as the
 4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine, We fee - bly

faith be - fore the world con - fessed, Thy name, O Je - sus,
 cap - tain in the well - fought fight; Thou, in the dark - ness
 saints who no - bly fought of old, And win, with them, the
 strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine; Yet all are one in

be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 de - ar, their light of light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 vic - tors' crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
 Thee, for all are Thine. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
 Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest. Alleluia!

7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
 The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!

8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
 Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
 Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Alleluia.

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No shadows yonder

ALL SAINTS

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR

HOLY CITY

ALFRED R. GAUL,
H. P. MAIN, arr.

1. No shad-ows yon - der, All light and song! Each day I won - der,
2. No weep-ing yon - der, All fled a - way! While here I wan - der,
3. No part-ing yon - der, No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der,
4. None want-ing yon - der, Bought by the Lamb, All gath-ered un - der,

And say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng."
Each wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
In that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er - In friendship sub-lime.
The ev - er - green palm, Loud as night's thun - der Swells out the glad psalm. A - men.

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Light after darkness

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

REST

ALFRED LEGGE

1. Light aft - er dark-ness, gain aft - er loss; Strength after weakness, crown after cross;
2. Sheaves aft - er sow - ing, sun aft - er rain, Sight aft - er mys - tery, peace aft - er pain;
3. Near aft - er dis - tant, gleam aft - er gloom, Love aft - er loneliness, life aft - er tomb;


Sweet aft - er bit - ter, hope after fears, Home after wand'ring, praise after tears.
Joy aft - er sorrow, calm after blast, Rest aft - er weariness, sweet rest at last.
Aft - er long agony, rapture of bliss; Right was the pathway leading to this. A - men.

Through the night of doubt and sorrow



BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN
Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, tr.

ST. ASAPH



WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE





1. Thro' the night of doubt and sor-row On-ward goes the pil-grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence, O'er His ransomed peo-ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one,
4. On-ward, there-fore, pil-grim broth-ers, On-ward, with the cross our aid;


Sing-ing songs of ex-pec-ta-tion, March-ing to the prom-ised land:
Chas-ing far the gloom and ter-ror, Bright'ning all the path we tread;
One the con-flict, one the per-il, One the march in God be-gun;
Bear its shame, and fight its bat-tle, Till we rest be-heath its shade:

Clear be-fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid-ing light;
One the ob-ject of our jour-n-y, One the faith which nev-er tires,
One the glad-ness of re-joic-ing On the far e-ter-nal shore,
Soon shall come the great a-wa-ing, Soon the rend-ing of the tomb;

Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less thro' the night.
One the earn-est look-ing for-ward, One the hope our God in-spires;
Where the One Al-might-y Fa-ther Reigns in love for ev-er-more.
Then the scat-t'ring of all shad-ows, And the end of toil and gloom. A-men.




O Paradise! O Paradise



REV. FREDERICK W. FABER

P-RADISE


SIR JOSEPH BARNEY



1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,


Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot-less shore;
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;




Refrain
 Where loy - al hearts and true



Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
 loy - al

All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.



There is a happy land

ANDREW YOUNG

HAPPY LAND


WILLIAM H. JUDE, arr.

Voices in Unison


1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way,
 2. Come to this hap - py land, Come, come a - way,
 3. Bright in that hap - py land Beams ev - 'ry eye,



Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day;
 Why will you doubt - ing stand, Why still de - lay?
 Kept by a Fa - ther's hand, Love can - not die;



O how they sweet - ly sing, Worth - y is our
 O we shall hap - py be, When from sin and
 On then to glo - ry run, Be a crown and



Sav - iour King, Loud let His prais - es ring, Loud let His
 sow - row free, Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Lord, we shall
 king - dom won, And bright a - bove the sun, And bright a -

prais - es ring, Praise, praise for aye.....
 dwell with Thee Blest, blest for aye.....
 bove the sun, Reign, reign for aye..... A - men.

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I have a home above

HENRY BENNETT

DOWNFIELD

H. ELLIOTT BUTTON

1. I have a home a - bove From sin and sor - row free,
 2. My Fa - ther's gra - cious hand Has built this sweet a - bode;
 3. Loved ones have gone be - fore, Whose pil - grim days are done;
 4. Thy love, most gra - cious Lord, My joy and strength shall be,

A man-sion which e - ter - nal love De-signed and formed for me.
 From ev - er-last-ing it was planned; My dwell-ing-place with God.
 I soon shall greet them on that shore Where part-ings are un - known.
 Till Thou shalt speak the glad'n'ing word That bids me rise to Thee. A - men.

Jerusalem the golden

BERNARD of Cluny, 12th Cent.

EWING

ALEXANDER EWING

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
 4. Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
 And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
 The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art.

I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
 The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is re - newed;
 And they, who with their Lead - er Have conquered in the fight,
 Ex - ult, O dust and ash - es, The Lord shall be thy part:

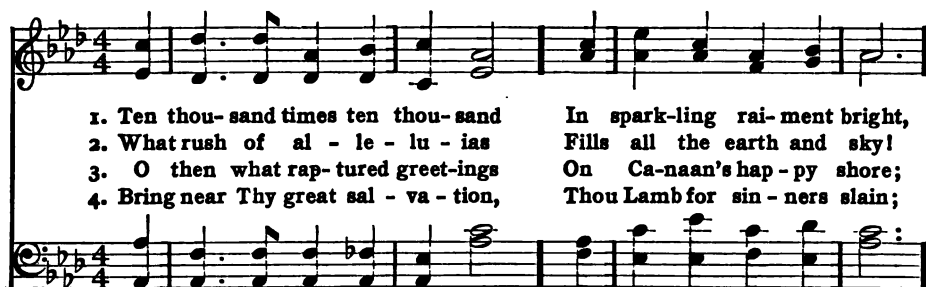
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
 The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
 For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
 His on - ly and for ev - er, Thou shalt be, and thou art. A - men.

Ten thousand times ten thousand

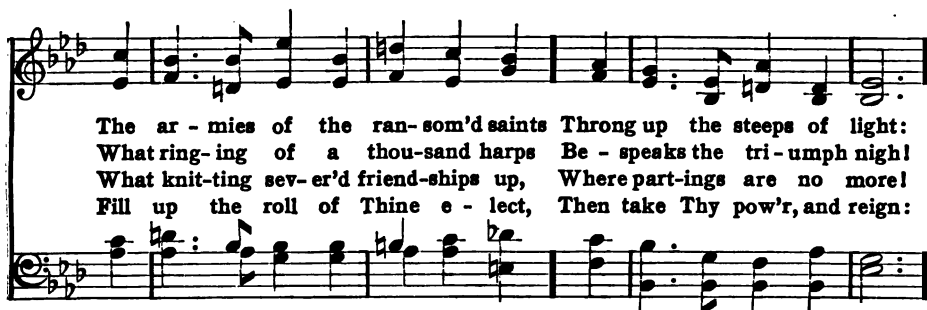
REV. HENRY ALFORD

ALFORD

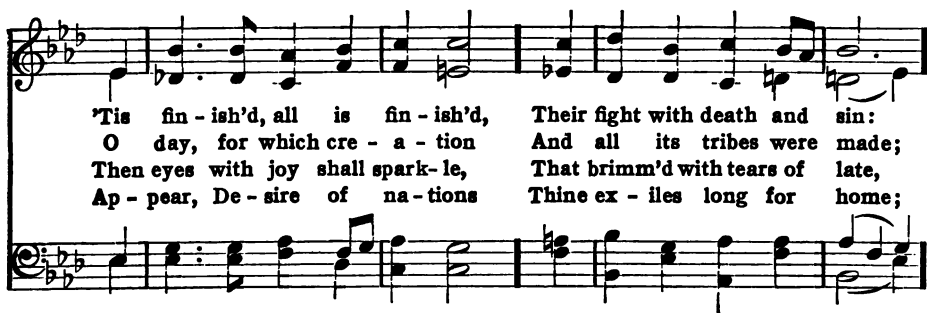
REV. JOHN B. DYKES



1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In spark-ling rai-ment bright,
 2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
 3. O then what rap-tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap-py shore;
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;



The ar-mies of the ran-som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light:
 What ring-ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri-umph night!
 What knit-ting sev-er'd friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
 Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign:



'Tis fin-ish'd, all is fin-ish'd, Their fight with death and sin:
 O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
 Then eyes with joy shall spark-le, That brimm'd with tears of late,
 Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions Thine ex - iles long for home;



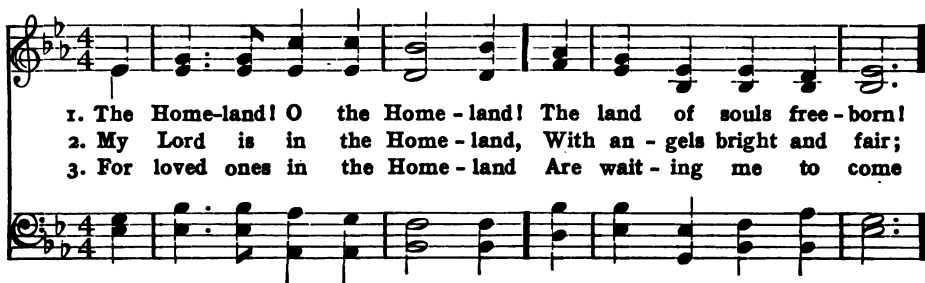
Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in.
 O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand fold re - paid!
 Or - phans no lon-ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des-o - late.
 Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.

The Homeland! O the Homeland

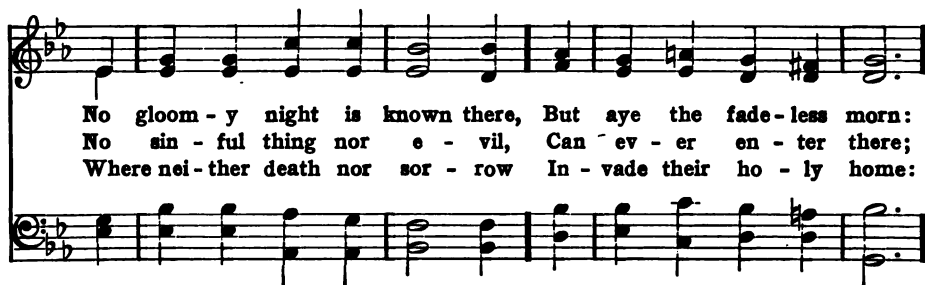
Rev. HUGH R. HAWKES

O BONA PATRIA

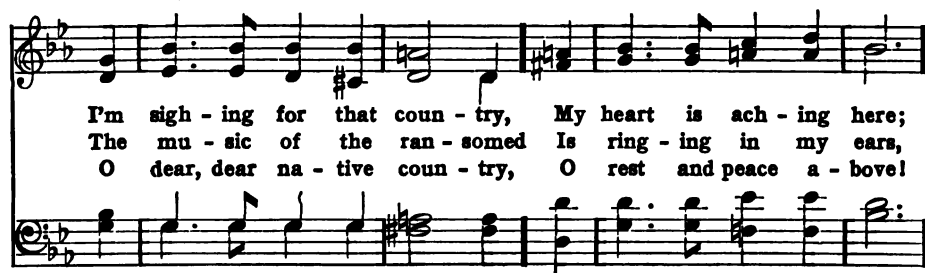
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



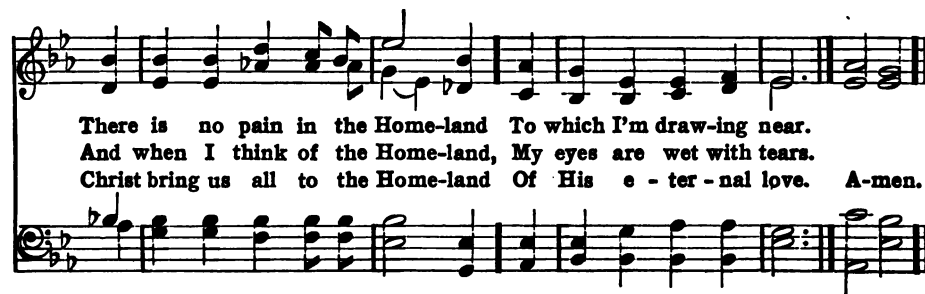
1. The Home-land! O the Home-land! The land of souls free-born!
 2. My Lord is in the Home-land, With an-gels bright and fair;
 3. For loved ones in the Home-land Are wait-ing me to come



No gloom-y night is known there, But aye the fade-less morn:
 No sin-ful thing nor e-vil, Can-ev-er en-ter there;
 Where nei-ther death nor sor-row In-vade their ho-ly home:



I'm sigh-ing for that coun-try, My heart is ach-ing here;
 The mu-sic of the ran-somed Is ring-ing in my ears,
 O dear, dear na-tive coun-try, O rest and peace a-bove!



There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
 And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
 Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e-ter-nal love. A-men.

Upward where the stars are burning

Rev. HORATIUS BONAR

BONAR

JOHN B. CALKIN

Voices in unison

1. Up-ward where the stars are burn-ing, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn-ing,
2. Far a - bove that arch of glad-ness, Far be-yond these clouds of sad-ness,
3. Where the Lamb on high is seat - ed, By ten thousand voic - es greet - ed,
4. Bless-ing, hon - or, with-out meas-ure, Heav'nly rich - es, earth - ly treas-ure,



Round the nev - er chang-ing pole; Up-ward where the sky is bright-est,
 Are the ma - ny man-sions fair. Far from pain and sin and fol - ly,
 Lord of lords, and King of kings. Son of Man, they crown, they crown Him,
 Lay we at His bless - ed feet: Poor the praise that now we ren - der,



Upward where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long-ing soul.
 In that pal-ace of the ho - ly, I would find my man-sion there.
 Son of God, they own, they own Him; With His name the pal - ace rings.
 Loud shall be our voic-es yon-der, When be-fore His throne we meet. A-men.

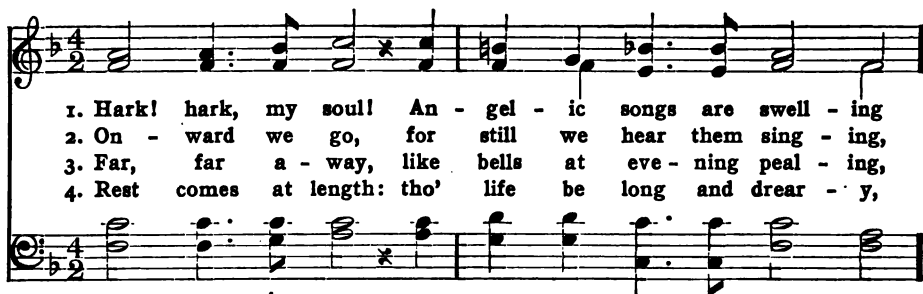


Hark! hark, my soul

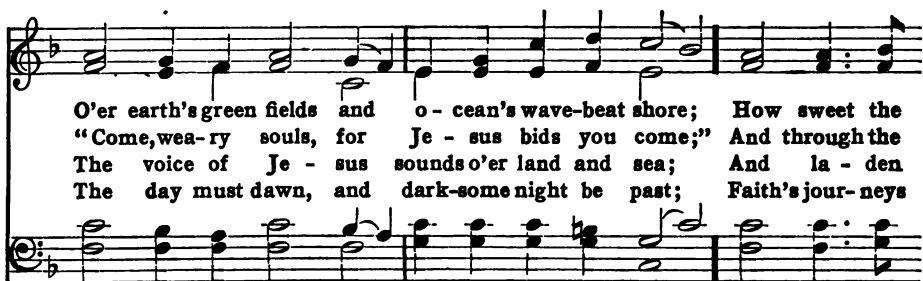
REV. FREDERICK W. FABER

ANGELICA

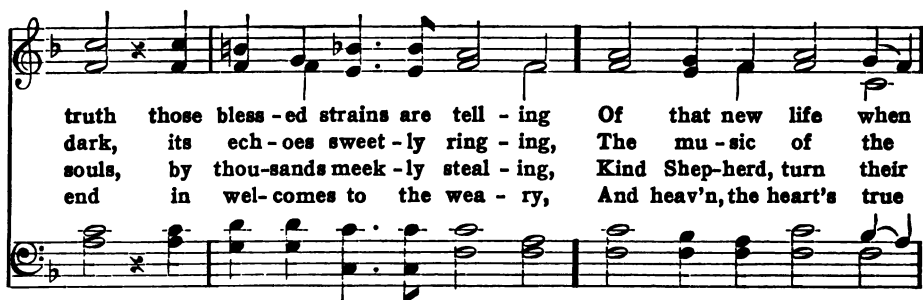
Anon.



1. Hark! hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing,
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing,
 4. Rest comes at length: tho' life be long and drear - y,

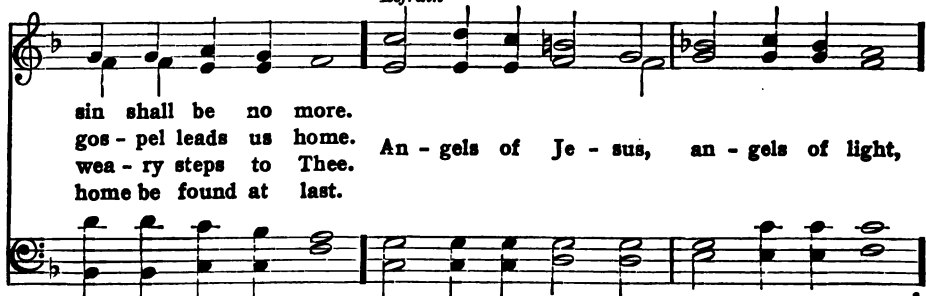


O'er earth's green fields and o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the
 "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come;" And through the
 The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den
 The day must dawn, and dark - some night be past; Faith's jour - neys




truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when
 dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the
 souls, by thou - sands meek - ly steal - ing, Kind Shep - herd, turn their
 end in wel - comes to the wea - ry, And heav'n, the heart's true

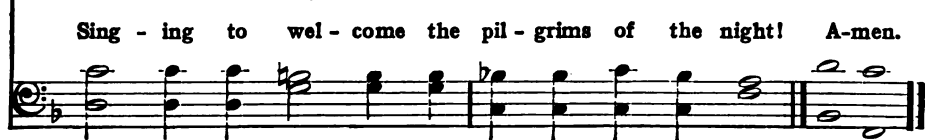
Refrain



sin shall be no more.
 gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus, an - gels of light,
 wea - ry steps to Thee. home be found at last.



Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night! A-men.



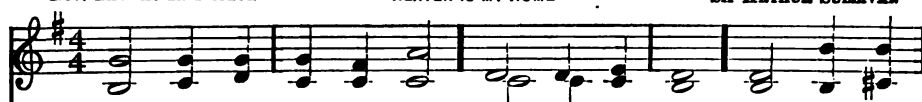
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I'm but a stranger here



Rev. THOMAS R. TAYLOR

HEAVEN IS MY HOME

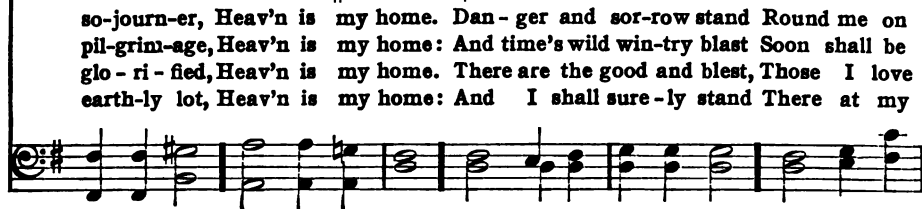
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN



1. I'm but a strang-er here, Heav'n is my home, On - ly a
 2. What though the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
 3. There, at my Sav-iour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be
 4. There-fore I mur-mur not, Heav'n is my home; What-e'er my

so-journ-er, Heav'n is my home. Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on
 pil-grim-age, Heav'n is my home: And time's wild win-try blast Soon shall be
 glo-ri-fied, Heav'n is my home. There are the good and blest, Those I love
 earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home: And I shall sure-ly stand There at my




ev-'ry hand; Heav'n is my Fa-ther - land, Heav'n is my home.
 o-ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.
 most and best; And there I too shall rest, Heav'n is my home.
 Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my Fa-ther - land, Heav'n is my home. A-men.

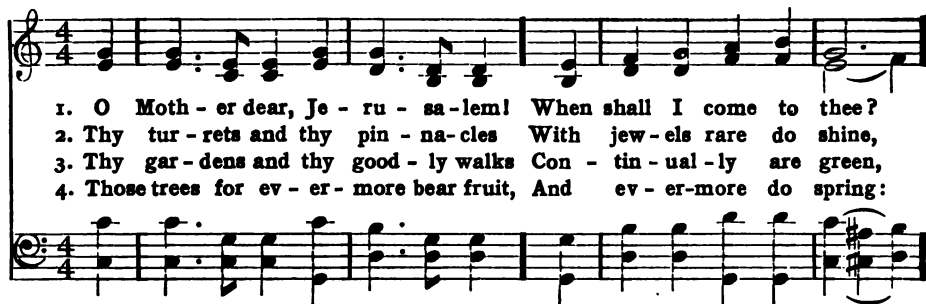


O mother dear, Jerusalem

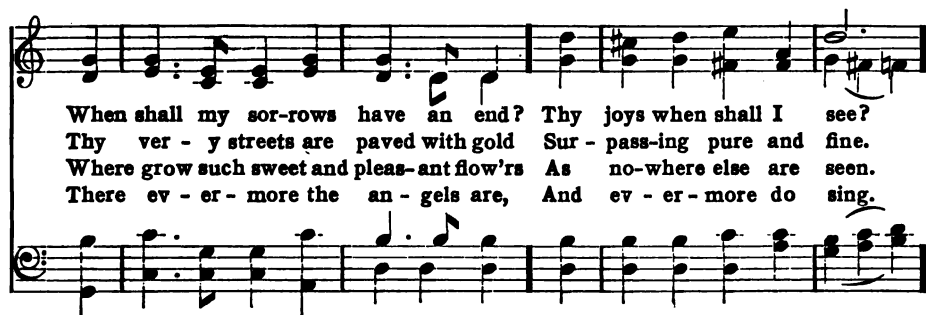
MATERNA

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.

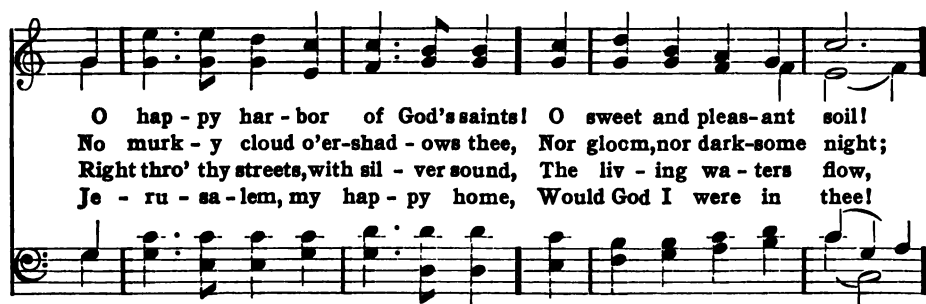
SAMUEL A. WARD



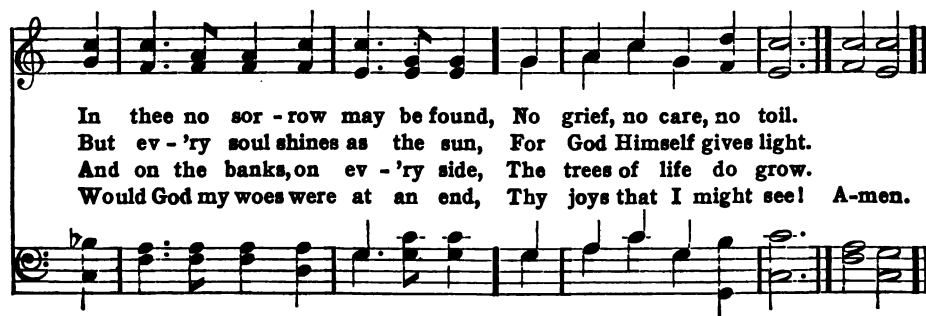
1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
 2. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With jew - els rare do shine,
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold Sur - pass - ing pure and fine.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.



O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
 Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!



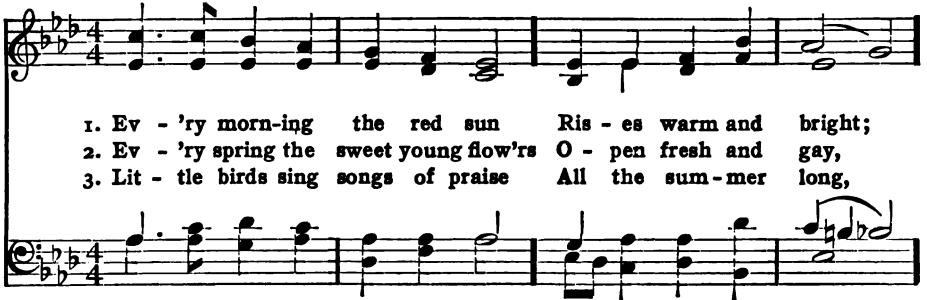
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Himself gives light.
 And on the banks, on ev - 'ry side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

Every morning the red sun

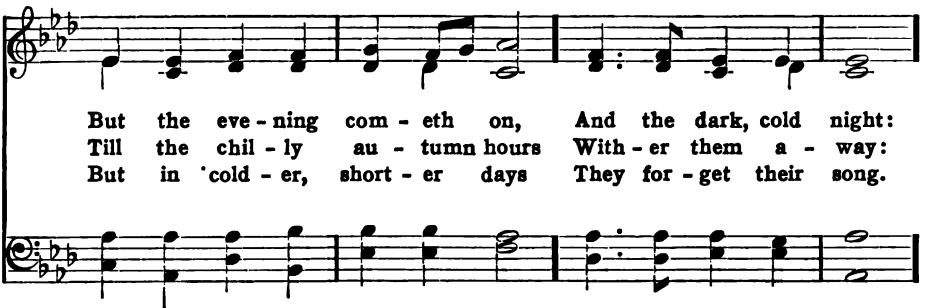
Cecil F. Alexander

ETERNITY

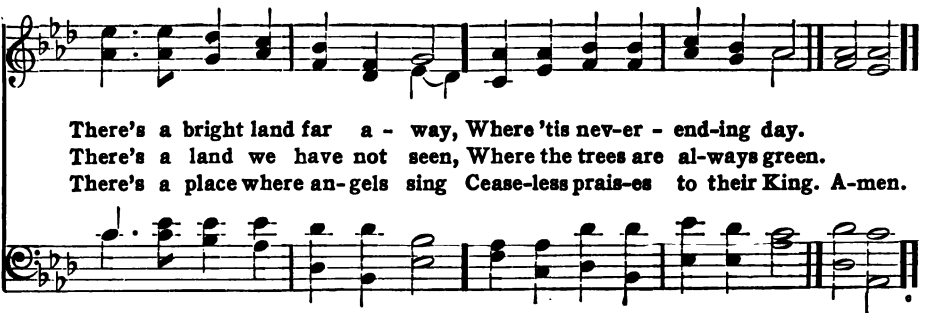
Laura J. Hutton



1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;
 2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen fresh and gay,
 3. Lit - tle birds sing songs of praise All the sum-mer long,



But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark, cold night:
 Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:
 But in 'cold - er, short - er days They for - get their song.



There's a bright land far a - way, Where 'tis nev - er - end - ing day.
 There's a land we have not seen, Where the trees are al - ways green.
 There's a place where an - gels sing Cease - less prais - es to their King. A - men.

4 Christ our Lord is ever near
 Those who follow Him;
 But we cannot see Him here,
 For our eyes are dim:
 There's a bright and happy place,
 Where men always see His face.

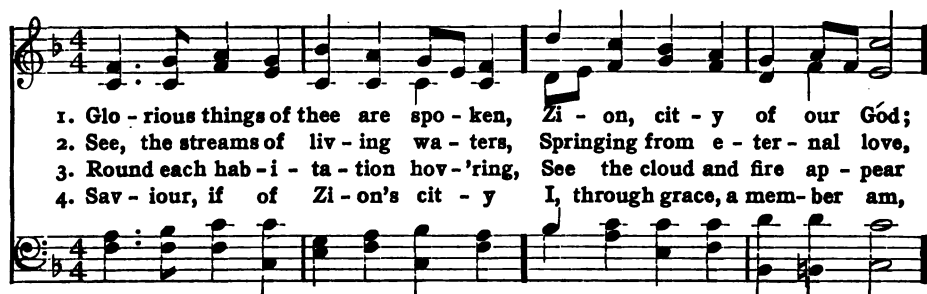
5 Who shall go to that bright land?
 All who do the right:
 Holy children there shall stand,
 In their robes of white,
 For that Heaven so bright and blest,
 Is our everlasting rest.

Glorious things of thee are spoken

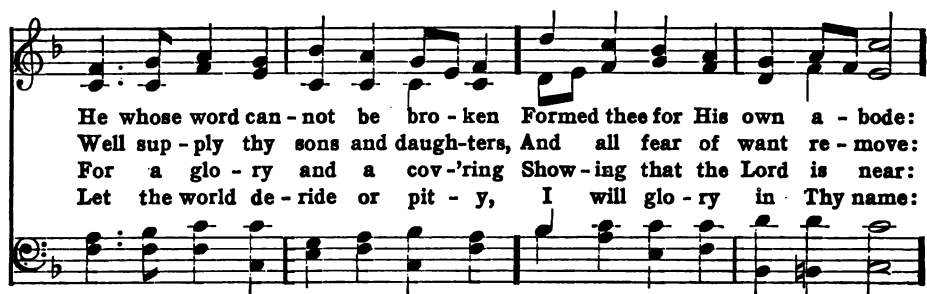
REV. JOHN NEWTON

AUSTRIA

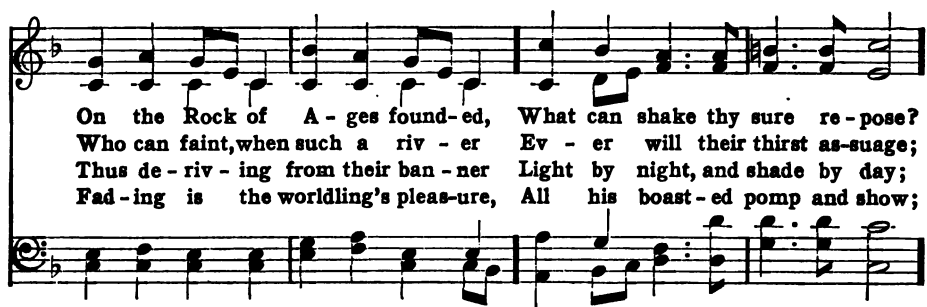
FRANK J. HAYDN



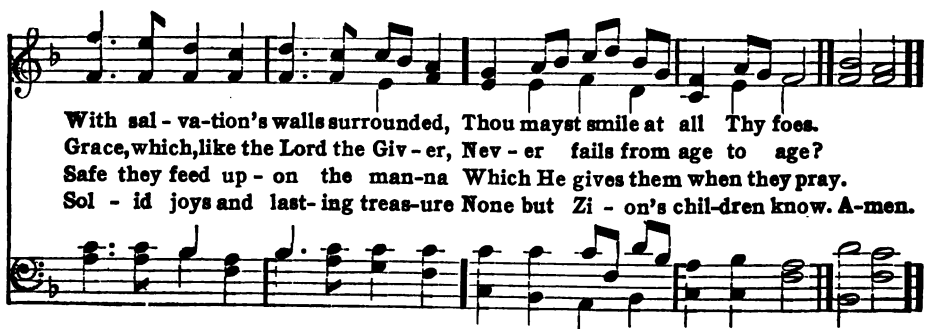
1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our Gód;
 2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
 3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
 4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,



He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
 Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh - ters, And all fear of want re - move:
 For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring Show - ing that the Lord is near:
 Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:



On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
 Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as - suage;
 Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day;
 Fad - ing is the worldling's pleas - ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;



With sal - va - tion's walls sur - round - ed, Thou may'st smile at all Thy foes.
 Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
 Safe they feed up - on the man - na Which He gives them when they pray.
 Sol - id joys and last - ing treas - ure None but Zi - on's chil - dren know. A - men.

The Church's one foundation

Rev. SAMUEL J. STONE

AURELIA

SAMUEL S. WESLEY

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
 2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth,
 3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
 Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
 By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,

From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
 One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
 Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
 And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A-men.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
 And tumult of her war,
 She waits the consummation
 Of peace for evermore;
 Till with the vision glorious
 Her longing eyes are blest,
 And the great Church victorious
 Shall be the Church at rest.

3 Yet she on earth hath union
 With God the Three in One,
 And mystic sweet communion
 With those whose rest is won:
 O happy ones and holy!
 Lord, give us grace that we,
 Like them the meek and lowly,
 On high may dwell with Thee.

There is beauty all around

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON

HOME

JOHN H. McNAUGHTON, *alt.*

1. There is beau - ty all a - round, When there's love at home;
2. In the cot - tage there is joy, When there's love at home;
3. Kind - ly heav - en smiles a - bove, When there's love at home;
4. Je - sus make me whol - ly Thine, Then there's love at home;



There is joy in ev - 'ry sound, When there's love at home.
 Hate and en - vy ne'er an - noy, When there's love at home.
 All the earth is filled with love, When there's love at home.
 May Thy sac - ri - fice be mine, Then there's love at home.



Peace and plen - ty here a - bide, Smil - ing sweet on ev - 'ry side,
 Ros - es blos - som 'neath our feet, All the earth's a gar - den sweet,
 Sweet - er sings the brook - let by, Bright - er beams the az - ure sky;
 Safe - ly from all harm I'll rest, With no sin - ful care distressed,



Time doth soft - ly, sweet - ly glide, When there's love at home.
 Mak - ing life a bliss com - plete, When there's love at home.
 O there's One who smiles on high When there's love at home.
 Thro' Thy ten - der mer - cy blessed, With Thy love at home. A - men.



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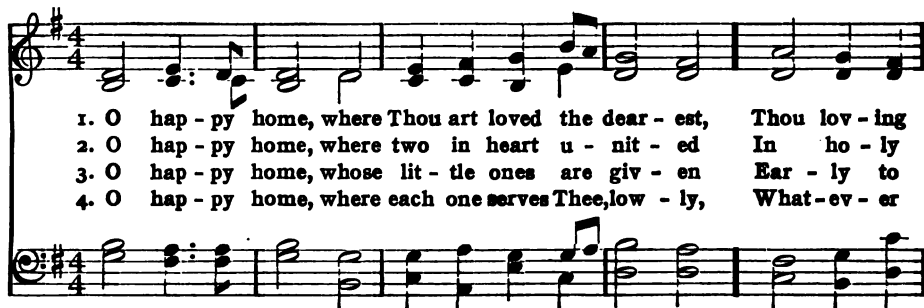
O happy home

THE HOME

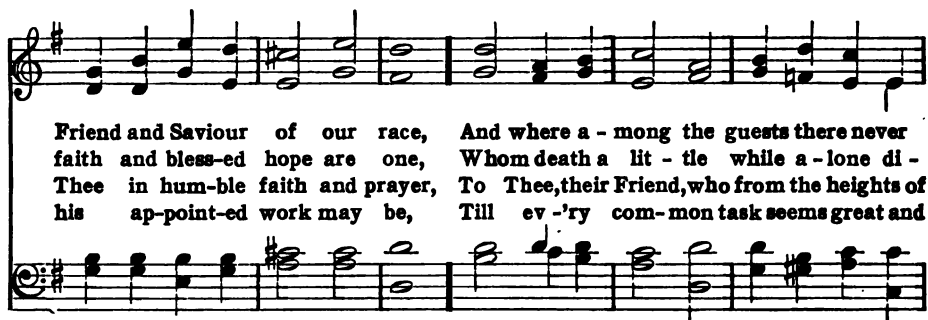
Tr. by SARAH L. FINDLATER

VESALIUS

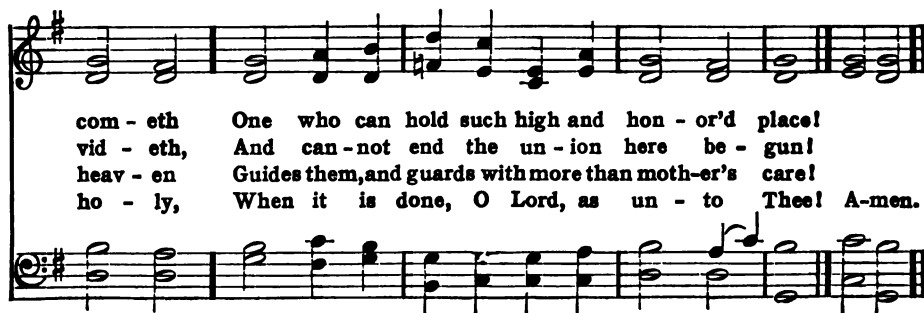
E. COOPER PERRY



1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
 2. O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
 3. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
 4. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er



Friend and Saviour of our race, And where a - mong the guests there never
 faith and bless - ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di -
 Thee in hum - ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of
 his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems great and



com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - or'd place!
 vid - eth, And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
 heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
 ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee! A-men.

5 O happy home, where Thou art not forgotten
 When joy is overflowing, full, and free;
 O happy home, where every wounded spirit
 Is brought, Physician, Comforter, to Thee,—

6 Until at last, when earth's day's work is ended
 All meet Thee in the blessed home above,
 From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast ascended,
 Thy everlasting home of peace and love!


238

O Zion, haste

MARY A. THOMSON.

TIDINGS


JAMES WALCH



1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing;
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
 5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,




To tell to all the world that God is Light;
 Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin;
 That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
 Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
 Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace;



That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
 Let none whom He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him,

Refrain



One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
 Or of the life He died for them to win.
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
 Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



tid - ings of peace, Tid - ings of Je - sus, re - demp - tion and re - lease. A - men.

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Christ for the world we sing

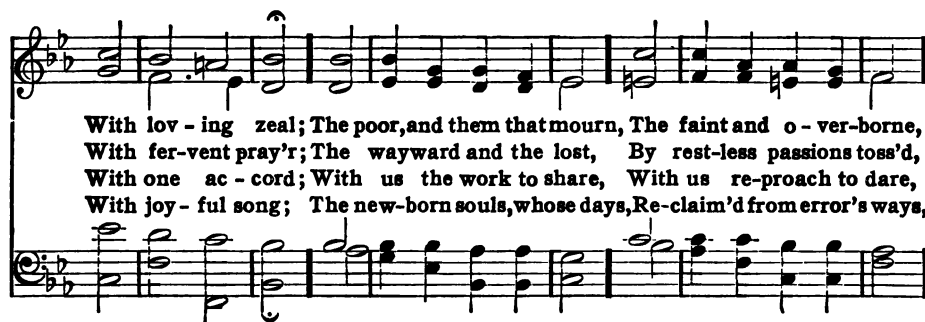
REV. SAMUEL WOLCOTT

ST. AMBROSE

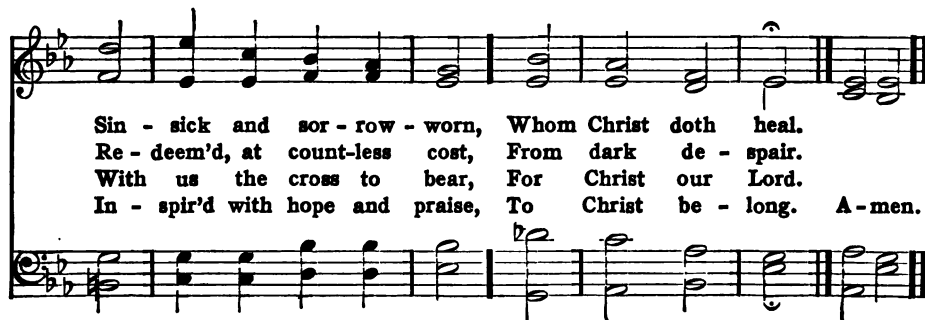
WILLIAM H. MONK



1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,



With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver - borne,
 With fer - vent pray'r; The wayward and the lost, By rest - less passions toss'd,
 With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re - proach to dare,
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re - claim'd from error's ways,



Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 Re - deem'd, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
 With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 In - spir'd with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

The love of Christ constraineth

CARA B. EVANS, *abr.*

FORBES


T. L. FORBES



1. The love of Christ con - strain - eth; O let the watch-word ring
 2. The love of Christ con - strain - eth; At home, a - broad, wher - e'er
 3. The love of Christ con - strain - eth; Then let us work and pray,




Till all the world a - dor - ing To Je - sus' feet it bring.
 By sea or shore a - bid - ing His name and sign we bear.
 And watch the glad ap - pear - ing. Of that tri - um - phant day.

Till north and south the king - doms Shall own His glo - rious sway,
 We ask not that our serv - ice Or great or small may be,
 When Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, By ev - 'ry tongue con - fess'd,




And east and west the na - tions Re - joice to see His day.
 If on - ly Thou wilt own it, Dear Lord, as un - to Thee.
 All earth His broad do - min - ion In His dear love shall rest. A-men.



Goodly were thy tents, O Israel

REV. SAMUEL WOLCOTT

WOODSIDE

J. T. GRIMLEY



1. Good - ly were Thy tents, O Is - rael, Spread a - long the riv - er's side;
2. Wel - come to the glo - rious free - dom, Which our fa - thers hith - er brought;
3. God of na - tions! Our Pre - serv - er, Hear our pray'rs, our coun - sels bless;



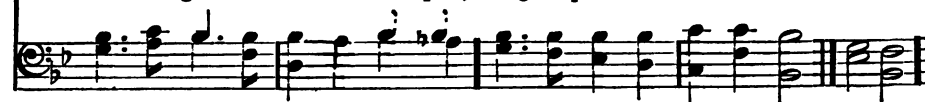
Bright thy star, which rose pro - phet - ic, Her - ald of do - min - ion wide;
 Wel - come to the price - less treas - ure Which with constant faith they sought, —
 Lift o'er all Thy ra - diant ban - ner, On these souls Thy love im - press;



Fair - er are the homes of free - men, Scattered o'er our broad do - main;
 See, from ev - 'ry na - tion gath - ring, Swarming myr - iads throng our coasts,
 From Thy throne of boundless bless - ing, O'er our land Thy Spir - it pour;



Brighter is our ris - ing day - star, Ush - ring in a pur - er reign.
 Hear, with stead - y steps ad - vanc - ing, Ceaseless tread of countless hosts.
 In the grandeur of Thine em - pire, Reign supreme from shore to shore. A - men.



Hail to the Lord's Anointed

JAMES MONTGOMERY

GORDON

GORDON BALCH NEVIN

mf With spirit In Unison

1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y To those who suf - fer wrong,
 3. He shall come down like show - ers Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
 4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend,

Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun!
 To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
 And love, joy, hope, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth;
 His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:

He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
 To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
 Be - fore Him on the moun - tains, Shall peace, the her - ald, go,
 The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move,



To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
 Whose souls, condemn'd and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in His sight.
 And right-eous-ness, in foun-tains, From hill to val - ley flow.
 His name shall stand for - ev - er,— That name to us is Love. A-men



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Fling out the banner

Bp. GEORGE W. DOANE

WALTHAM

JOHN B. CALKIN



1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight.
3. Fling out the ban-ner! sin-sick souls That sink and per-ish in the strife.
4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:



The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died.
 And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir its in its light.
 Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
 Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign. A-men.



Coming, coming— yes, they are

JACOB W. MACGILL

COMING

REV. EDWARD HUSBAND

1. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 2. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 3. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,
 4. Com - ing, com - ing— yes, they are, Com - ing, com - ing,

from a - far— From the wild and scorch - ing des - ert,
 from a - far— From the fields and crowd - ed cit - ies
 from a - far— From the In - dus and the Gan - ges
 from a - far— All to meet in plains of glo - ry,

Af - ric's sons of col - or deep; Je - sus' love has
 Chi - na gath - ers at His feet; In His love Shem's
 Stead - y flows the liv - ing stream, To love's o - cean,
 All to sing His prais - es sweet, What a cho - rus,

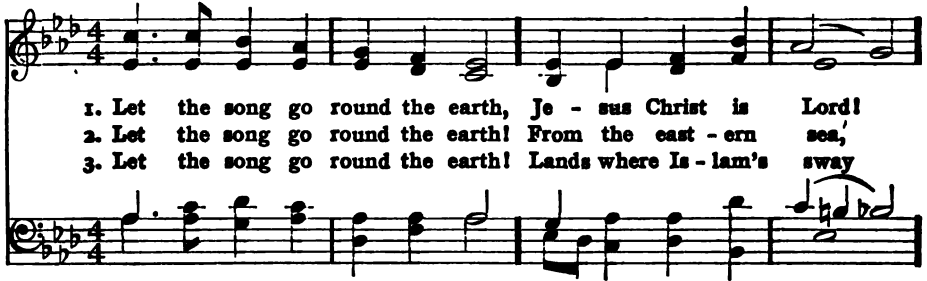
drawn and won them, At His cross they bow and weep.
 gen - tle chil - dren Now have found a safe re - treat.
 to His bos - om, Cal - va - ry their won - d'ring theme.
 what a meet - ing, With the fam - i - ly com - plete. A - men.

Let the song go round the earth

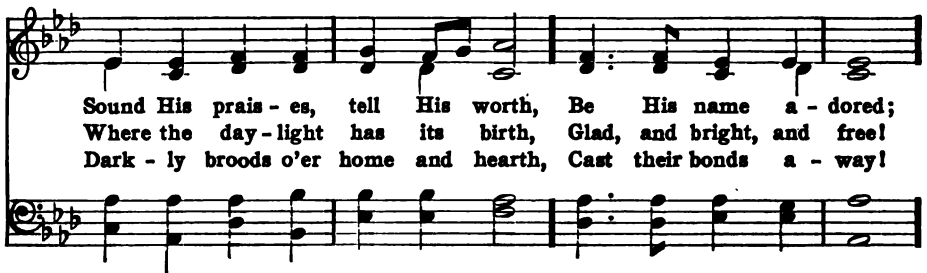
SARAH G. STOCK

ETERNITY

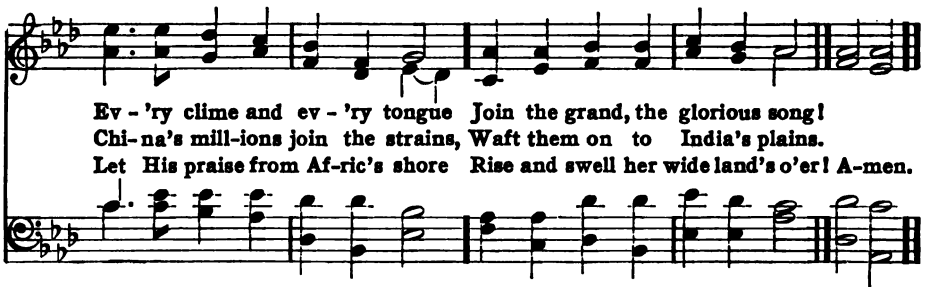
LAURA J. HUTTON



1. Let the song go round the earth, Je - sus Christ is Lord!
 2. Let the song go round the earth! From the east - ern sea,
 3. Let the song go round the earth! Lands where Is - lam's sway



Sound His prais - es, tell His worth, Be His name a - dored;
 Where the day - light has its birth, Glad, and bright, and free!
 Dark - ly broods o'er home and hearth, Cast their bonds a - way!



Ev - 'ry clime and ev - 'ry tongue Join the grand, the glorious song!
 Chi - na's mill - ions join the strains, Waft them on to India's plains.
 Let His praise from Af - ric's shore Rise and swell her wide land's o'er! A - men.

4 Let the song go round the earth!
 Where the summer smiles;
 Let the notes of holy mirth!
 Break from distant isles!
 Inland forests, dark and dim,
 Ice-bound coasts give back the hymn.

5 Let the song go round the earth—
 Jesus Christ is King!
 With the story of His worth
 Let the whole world ring!
 Him creation all adore
 Evermore and evermore.

We've a story to tell

COLIN STERNE

MESSAGE

H. E. NICHOL

Voices in Unison

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions,
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions,
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions

That shall turn their hearts to the right, A
 That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A
 That the Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath
 Who the path of sor - row has trod, That

sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A sto - ry of
 song that shall con - quer e - vil And shat - ter the
 sent us His Son to save us, And show us that
 all of the world's great peo - ple Might come to the

peace and light,..... A sto - ry of peace and light.
 spear and sword,..... And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 God is love,..... And show us that God is love.
 truth of God,..... Might come to the truth of God!

Refrain Harmony

For the dark - ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the

dawn - ing to noon - day bright, And Christ's great king - dom shall

come on earth, The king - dom of love and light. A - men.

My country, 'tis of thee

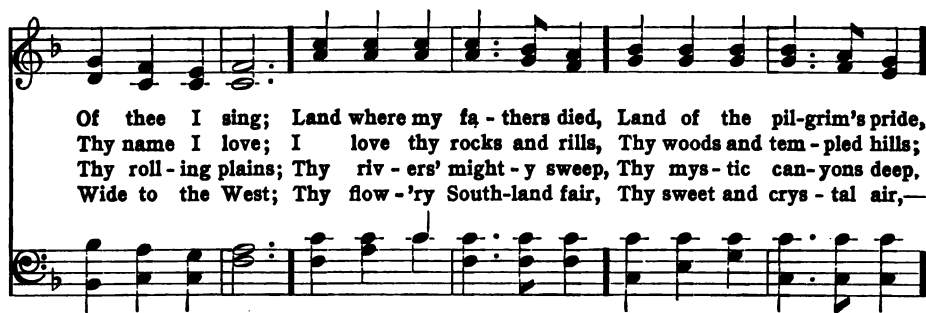
Rev. SAMUEL F. SMITH
v 3 & 4, Rev. HENRY VAN DYKE

AMERICA

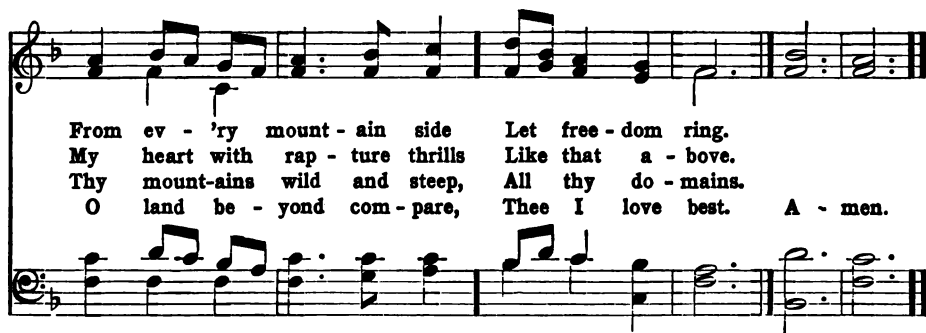
HENRY CAREY



1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
 3. I love thine in - land seas, Thy groves of gi - ant trees,
 4. Thy sil - ver East - ern strands, Thy Gold - en Gate that stands



Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the pil - grim's pride,
 Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills;
 Thy roll - ing plains; Thy riv - ers' might - y sweep, Thy mys - tic can - yons deep,
 Wide to the West; Thy flow - 'ry South - land fair, Thy sweet and crys - tal air,—



From ev - 'ry mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
 My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
 Thy mount - ains wild and steep, All thy do - mains.
 O land be - yond com - pare, Thee I love best. A - men.

5 Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song;
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake;
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong.

6 Our father's God, to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing:
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King.

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O Lord our God

OUR COUNTRY

Rev. HENRY VAN DYKE

COLUMBIA

F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

f In march time

1. O Lord our God, Thy might - y hand Hath made our coun - try free;
 2. The strength of ev - 'ry state in - crease In Un - ion's gold - en chain;
 3. O suf - fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un - taught might,
 4. Thro' all the wait - ing land pro - claim Thy gos - pel of good - will;

From all her broad and hap - py land May wor - ship rise to Thee.
 Her thou - sand cit - ies fill with peace, Her mil - lion fields with grain.
 That she may walk in peace - ful day, And lead the world in light.
 And may Thy sweet and sav - ing name In ev - 'ry bo - som thrill.

Ful - fill the prom - ise of her youth, Her lib - er - ty de - fend;
 The vir - tues of her min - gled blood In one new peo - ple blend;
 Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un - e - qual ways a - mend;
 O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho - ly reign ex - tend;

By law and or - der, love and truth, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
 By u - ni - ty and broth - er - hood, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
 By jus - tice, na - tion - wide and sure, A - mer - i - ca be - friend!
 By faith and hope and char - i - ty, A - mer - i - ca be - friend! A - men.

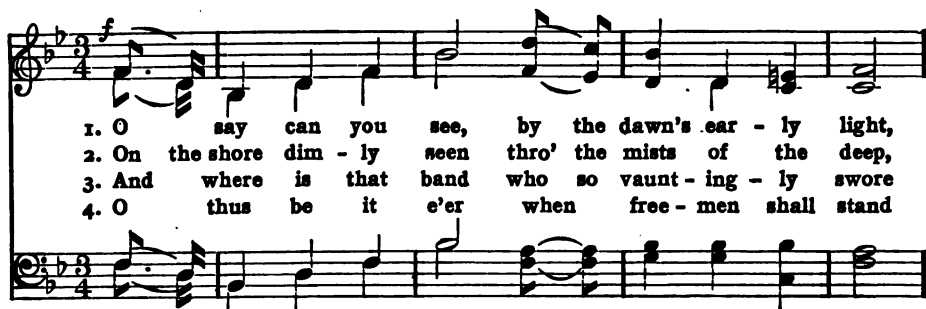
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O! say can you see

FRANCIS S. KEY

THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER

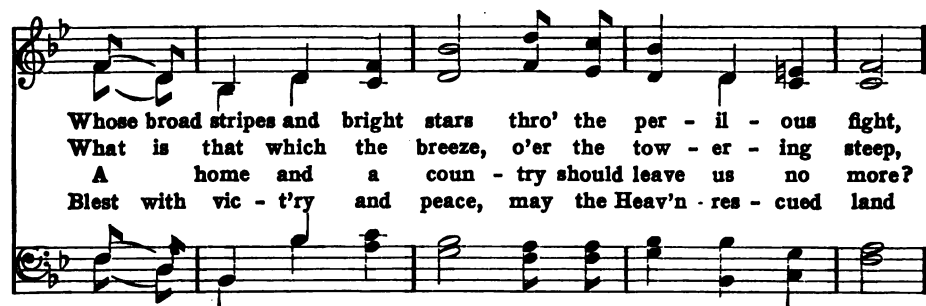
JOHN S. SMITH



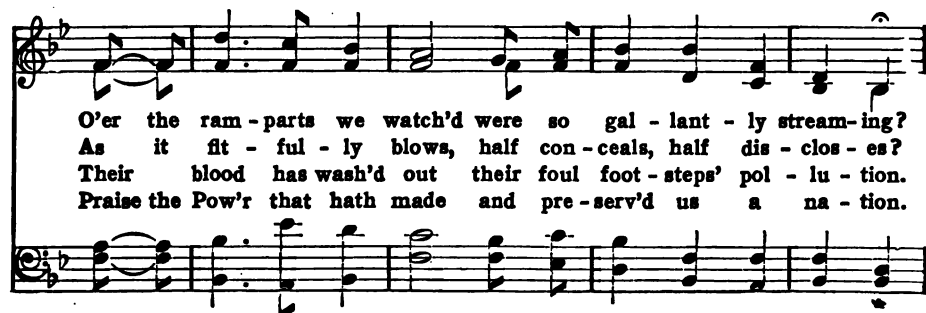
1. O say can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light,
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep,
 3. And where is that band who so vaunt - ing - ly swore
 4. O thus be it e'er when free - men shall stand



What so proud - ly we hailed at the twi - light's last gleam - ing,
 Where the foe's haugh - ty host in dread si - lence re - pos - es,
 That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu - sion
 Be - tween their loved homes and the war's des - o - la - tion;



Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the per - il - ous fight,
 What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep,
 A home and a coun - try should leave us no more?
 Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the Heav'n - res - cued land



O'er the ram - parts we watch'd were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 Their blood has wash'd out their foul foot - steps' pol - lu - tion.
 Praise the Pow'r that hath made and pre - serv'd us a na - tion.



And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air,
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam,
 No ref - uge could save the hire - ling and slave
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just,



Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there;
 In full glo - ry re - flect - ed now shines on the stream;
 From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grave,
 And this be our mot - to, "In God is our trust;"



O say, does the Star - span - gled Ban - ner yet wave
 'Tis the Star - span - gled Ban - ner— O long may it wave
 And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave
 And the Star - span - gled Ban - ner in tri - umph shall wave



O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?



God of our fathers

Rev. DANIEL C. ROBERTS

NATIONAL HYMN

GEORGE W. WARREN

Voices alone

ff

Trumpets, before each verse

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some

ff

With Organ

hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
 past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
 lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
 way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;

ores.

Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
 Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,
 Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
 Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,

ff

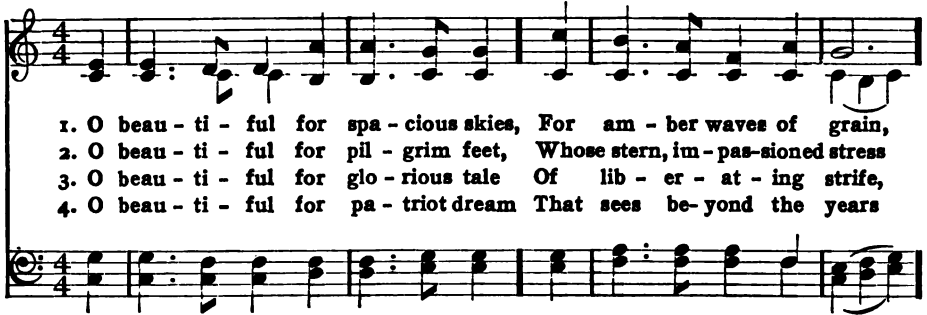
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
 Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
 And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

O beautiful for spacious skies

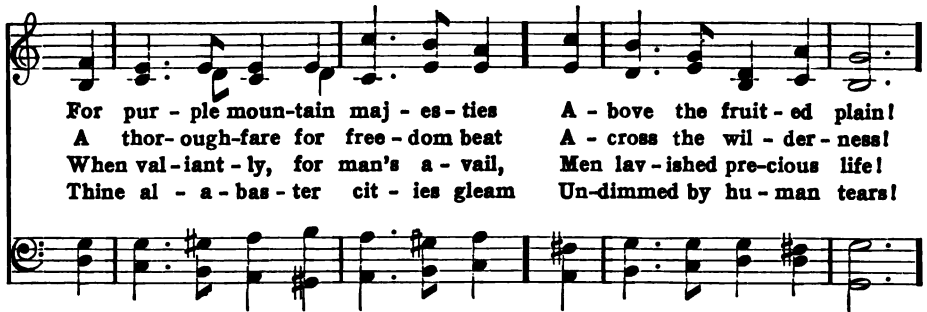
KATHERINE LEE BATES

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL

CHARLES S. BROWN



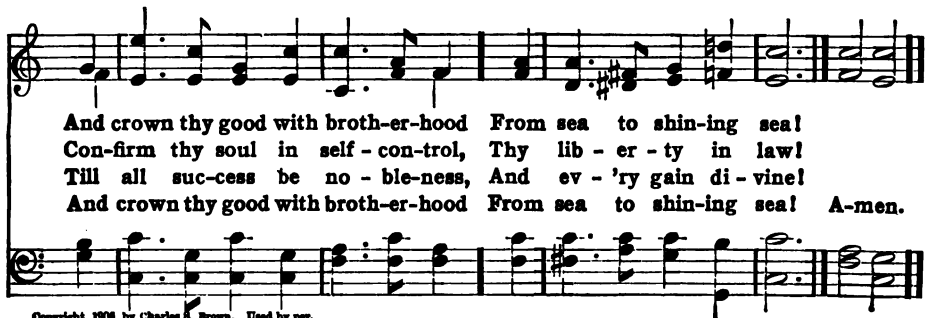
1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas - sioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years



For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
 When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre - cious life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears!



A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,



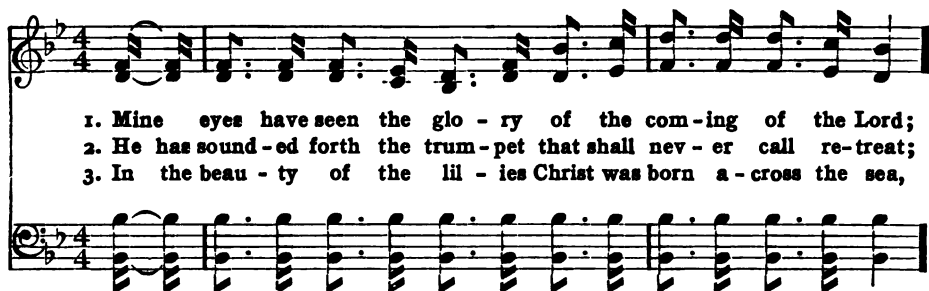
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea! A - men.

Mine eyes have seen the glory

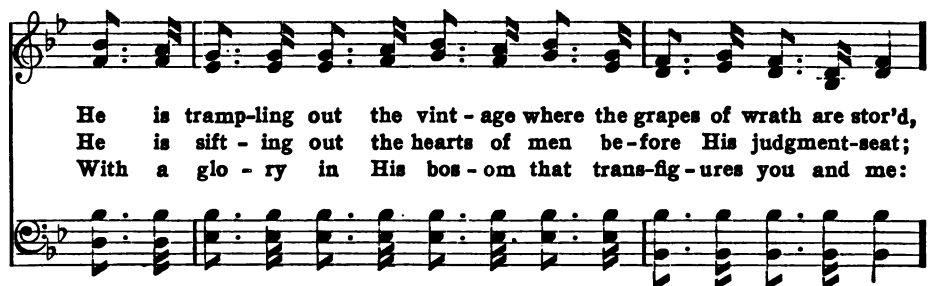
JULIA WARD HOWE

BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC

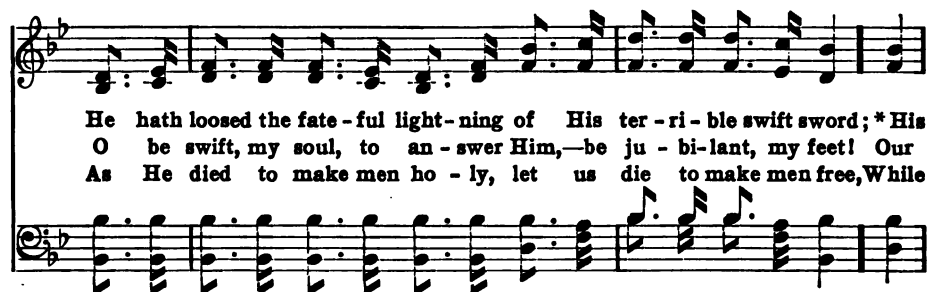
WILLIAM STEFFE



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
 2. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
 3. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,



He is tramp - ling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stor'd,
 He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment-seat;
 With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me:



He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword; * His
 O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him, — be ju - bi - lant, my feet! Our
 As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free, While

Refrain



truth is marching on.
 God is marching on. Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le -
 God is marching on.

* The last line of each verse becomes the last line of the refrain

lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is marching on. A-men.

253

God bless our native land

REV. CHARLES T. BROOKS

NEW AMERICA

REV. LINDSELY B. LONGACRE

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand
 2. For her our pray'rs shall rise To God a - bove the skies,
 3. Not for this land a - lone, But be God's mer - cies shown

Thro' storm and night: When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of
 On Him we wait; Thou who art ev - er nigh, Guard - ing with
 From shore to shore; And may the na - tions see That men should

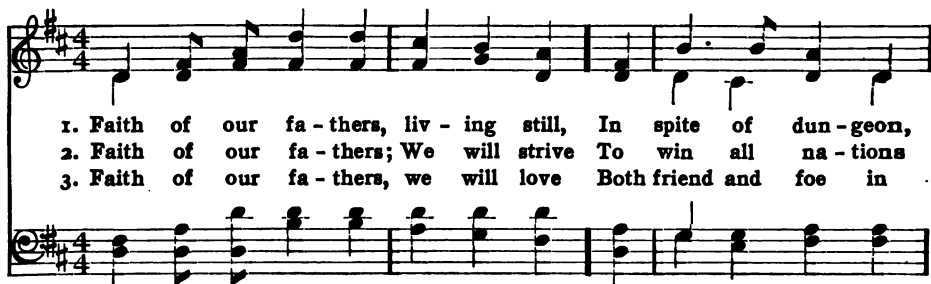
wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
 watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.
 broth - ers be, And form one fam - i - ly The wide world o'er. A-men.

Faith of our fathers, living still

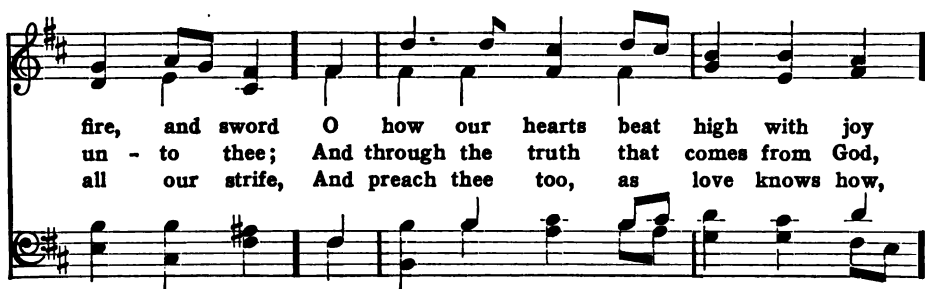
REV. FREDERICK W. FABER

FIDES PATRUM

R. HUNTINGTON WOODMAN

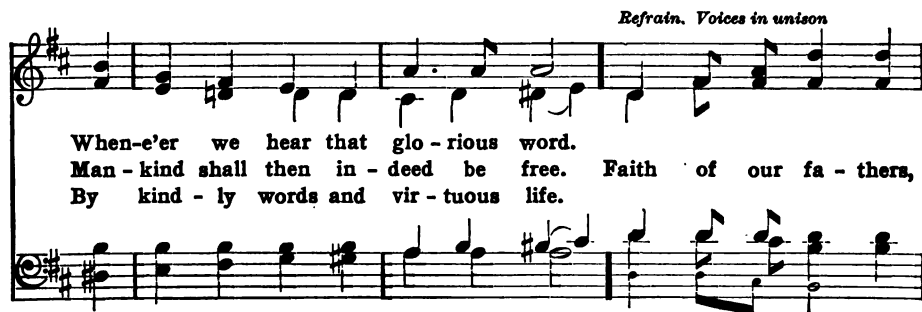


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon,
 2. Faith of our fa - thers; We will strive To win all na - tions
 3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in



fire, and sword O how our hearts beat high with joy
 un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God,
 all our strife, And preach thee too, as love knows how,

Refrain. Voices in unison



When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word.
 Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
 By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.



ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

255 God the All-merciful

INTERNATIONAL PEACE

H. F. CHORLEY, tr.

RUSSIAN HYMN

ALEXIS LWOFF



1. God the All - mer - ci - full! earth hath for - sak - en
2. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee;
3. God the All - wise!..... by the fire of Thy chast - 'ning,
4. So shall Thy chil - dren, with thank - ful de - vo - tion,



Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise Him who saved them from per - il and sword,



Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wa - ken;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee;
Through the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is hast - 'ning;
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,



Give to us peace in our time, O..... Lord.
Give to us peace in our time, O..... Lord.
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O..... Lord.
Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord. A - men.



Angel of peace

OLIVER W. HOLMES

KELLER

MATTHIAS KELLER

1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan - dered too long!
 2. Broth - ers we meet, on this al - tar of thine
 3. An - gels of heav - en now an - swer the strain,

Spread thy white wings to the sun - shine of love;
 Ming - ling the gifts we have gath - ered for thee;
 Hark! a new an - them is fill - ing the sky!

Come while our voi - ces are blend - ed in song,
 Sweet with the o - dors of myr - tle and pine,
 Loud as the storm wind that tum - bles the main,

Fly to our ark like the storm - beat - en dove!
 Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea,
 Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply

Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove.
 Mead - ow and mount - ain and for - est and sea!
 Let the loud tem - pest of voi - ces re - ply,—

Speed o'er the far sound - ing bil - lows of song,
 Sweet is the fra - grance of myr - tle and pine,
 Roll its long surge like the earth - shak - ing main!

Crowned with thine ol - ive leaf gar - land of love,—
 Sweet - er the in - cense we of - fer to thee,
 Swell the vast song till it mounts to the sky!—

An - gel of peace, thou hast wait - ed too long!
 Broth - ers once more, 'round this al - tar of thine!
 An - gels of hea - ven re - ech - o the strain! A - men.

Thy kingdom come, O Lord

Rev. FREDERICK L. HOSMER

QUAM DILECTA

Bp. HENRY L. JENNER, *alt.*

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
 2. One in the bond of peace, The serv - ice glad and free
 3. Speed, speed the longed-for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—
 4. Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,

Ful - fil of old Thy word And make the na - tions one;
 Of truth and right-eous-ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
 The proph - e - cy sub - lime, The hope of all the years;—
 The com-mon-wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A - men.

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O God of love, O King of peace

Rev. Sir HENRY W. BAKER

QUEBEC

HENRY BAKER

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars throughout the world to cease;
 2. Remember, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa - thers told;
 3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith - ful word?
 4. Where saints and an-gels dwell a-bove All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
 Re-mem-ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
 None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
 O bind us in that heav'n-ly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A - men.

'Tis Children's Day, from heart to heart

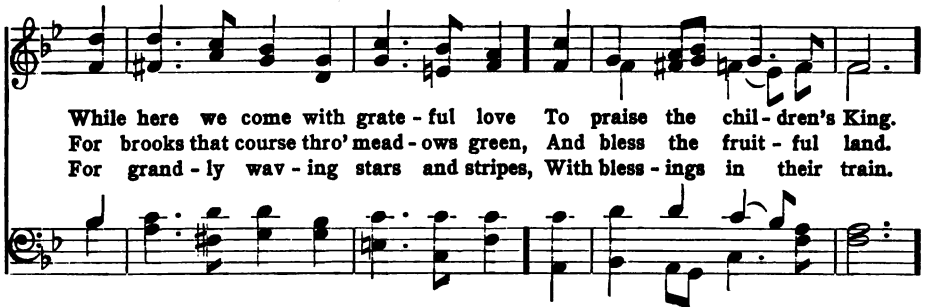
MARY L. BUTLER, *alt.*

GLEN FOREST

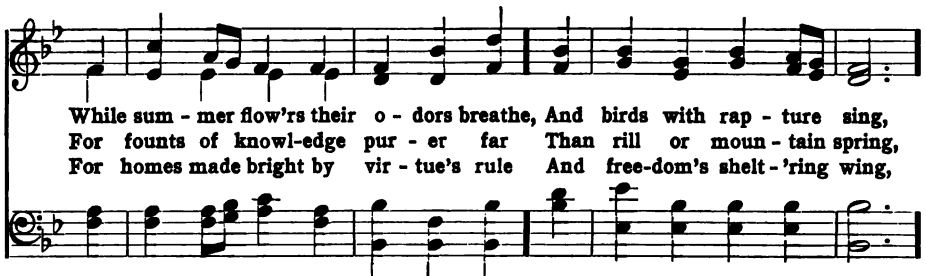
BENJAMIN SHEPARD



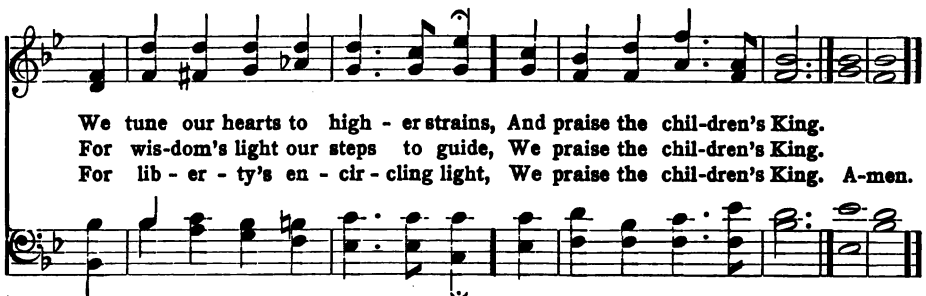
1. 'Tis Chil-dren's Day, from heart to heart Let joy re - spon - sive ring,
 2. For smil - ing hills where state - ly trees Their boughs with shade ex - pand,
 3. For coun - try, home and na - tive land, For lives not lived in vain,



While here we come with grate - ful love To praise the chil - dren's King.
 For brooks that course thro' mead - ows green, And bless the fruit - ful land.
 For grand - ly wav - ing stars and stripes, With bless - ings in their train.



While sum - mer flow'rs their o - dors breathe, And birds with rap - ture sing,
 For founts of knowl - edge pur - er far Than rill or moun - tain spring,
 For homes made bright by vir - tue's rule And free - dom's shelt - 'ring wing,



We tune our hearts to high - er strains, And praise the chil - dren's King.
 For wis - dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the chil - dren's King.
 For lib - er - ty's en - cir - cling light, We praise the chil - dren's King. A - men.

Refrain

Serve Him, serve Him, Give Him the best that heart and hand can bring,

Serve Him, serve Him, Of - fer our high - est gifts a - bove,

Oh, serve Him, serve Him, Glean - ing a pre - cious har - vest for our King,

Serve Him, serve Him, Serve Him with faith - ful love. A - men.

All is bright and cheerful round us

Rev. JOHN M. NEALE

ADRIAN

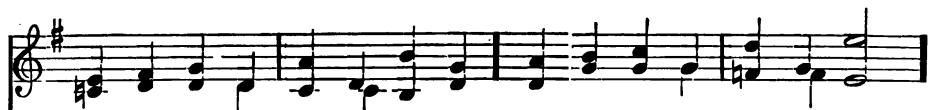
Sir ROBERT P. STEWART



1. All is bright and cheer-ful round us; All a - bove is soft and blue;
 2. If the flow'rs that fade so quick-ly, If a day that ends in night,
 3. There are leaves that nev - er with - er; There are flow'rs that ne'er de - cay;



Spring at last hath come and found us, Spring and all its pleas-ures too.
 If the skies that cloud so thick-ly Oft - en cov - er from our sight,—
 Noth - ing e - vil go - eth thith-er; Noth-ing good is kept a - way.



Ev - 'ry flow'r is full of glad-ness; Dew is bright, and buds are gay;
 If they all have so much beau-ty, What must be God's land of rest,
 They that came from trib - u - la - tion, Wash'd their robes and made them white,



Earth, with all its sin and sad-ness, Seems a hap - py place to - day.
 Where His sons that do their du - ty, Af - ter ma - ny toils, are blest?
 Out of ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, Now have rest and peace and light. A-men.

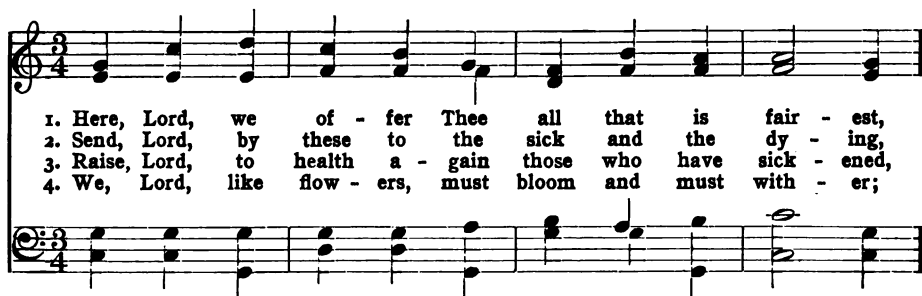


Here, Lord, we offer Thee

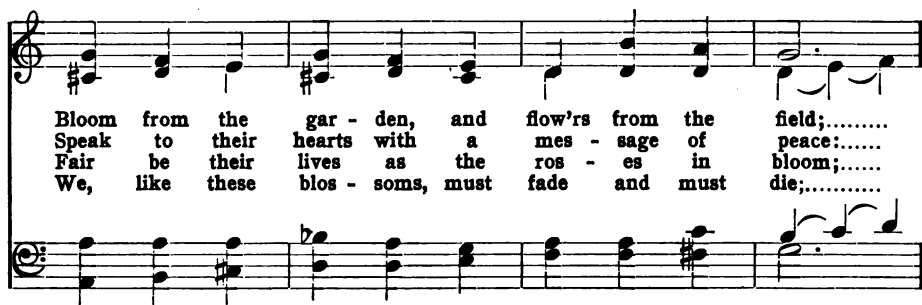
REV. ABEL G. W. BLUNT

TAVY OLEAVE

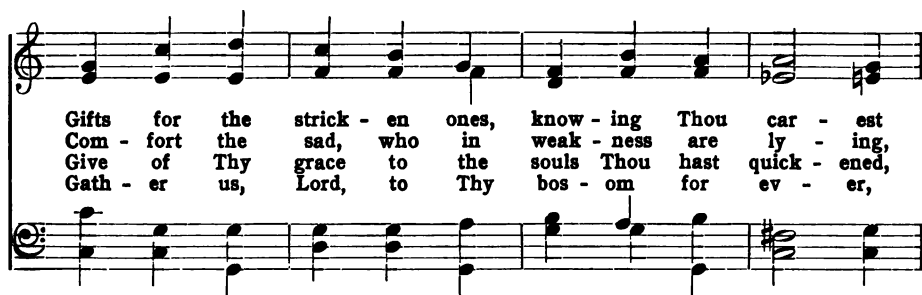
F. TOZER



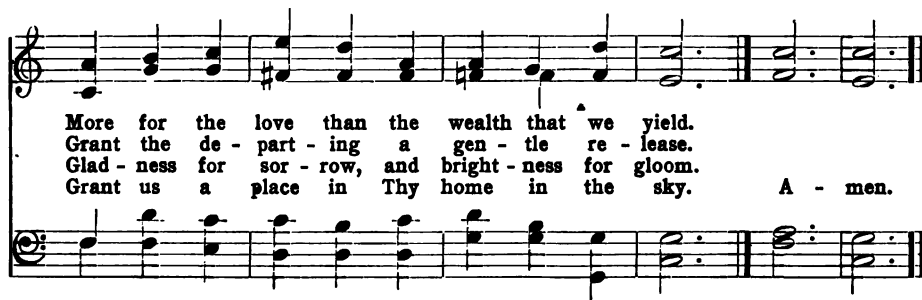
1. Here, Lord, we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est,
 2. Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dy - ing,
 3. Raise, Lord, to health a - gain those who have sick - ened,
 4. We, Lord, like flow - ers, must bloom and must with - er;



Bloom from the gar - den, and flow'rs from the field;.....
 Speak to their hearts with a mes - sage of peace:.....
 Fair be their lives as the ros - es in bloom;.....
 We, like these blos - soms, must fade and must die;.....



Gifts for the strick - en ones, know - ing Thou car - est
 Com - fort the sad, who in weak - ness are ly - ing,
 Give of Thy grace to the souls Thou hast quick - ened,
 Gath - er us, Lord, to Thy bos - om for ev - er,



More for the love than the wealth that we yield.
 Grant the de - part - ing a gen - tle re - lease.
 Glad - ness for sor - row, and bright - ness for gloom.
 Grant us a place in Thy home in the sky. A - men.

We lift our hearts

E. H. SHANNON

ANNIVERSARY HYMN

G. WARING STEBBINS

Voices in Unison

1. We lift our hearts, dear Lord, to Thee, While ev - 'ry breeze is swell - ing
 2. Still keep us ev - er close to Thee, And be Thy ban - ner o'er us;
 3. O hap - py land! where thus the songs Of youth - ful hearts as - cend - ing,

Our glad - some song of ju - bi - lee— The ech - o of our love to Thee—
 Show us Thy face what - e'er be - tide, And let Thy hand still gen - tly guide
 Shall min - gle with the strains a - bove, To swell the ech - oing song of love,

Chorus Begin slowly, then increase tempo

f

We nev - er tire of tell - ing.
Thro' all the way be - fore us. } And as we sing to Thee, our King,
In cho - rus nev - er end - ing.

f *mf*

May ev - 'ry heart ex - press - ing The glad - ness of this hap - py day,

f

With joy - ful ex - pec - ta - tion pray, That God will add His bless - ing. A-men.

f

O Thou whose hand has brought us

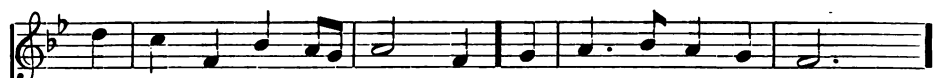
Rev. FREDERIC W. GOADBY
v. 2, line 1, alt.

GLAD THANKSGIVING

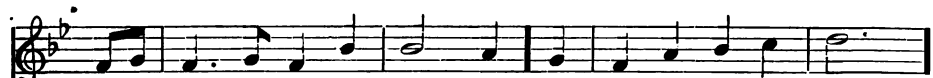
F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

f Unison With spirit

1. O Thou whose hand has brought us Un - to this joy - ful day,
 2. For this Thy house we praise Thee, Reared by Thine own com - mand,
 3. And oft as here we gath - er, And hearts in wor - ship blend,
 4. And as the years roll o - ver, And strong af - fec - tions twine,



Ac - cept our glad thanks - giv - ing, And lis - ten as we pray;
 For ev - 'ry gen - 'rous bos - om, And ev - 'ry will - ing hand;
 May truth re - veal its pow - er, And fer - vent pray'r as - cend;
 And ten - der mem - 'ries gath - er A - bout this sa - cred shrine,



And may our pre - par - a - tion For this day's serv - ice be
 And now with - in Thy tem - ple Thy glo - ry let us see,
 Here may the bu - sy toil - er Rise to the things a - bove,
 May this its chief dis - tinc - tion, Its glo - ry, ev - er be,



With one ac-cord to of - fer Our-selves, O Lord, to Thee.
 For all its strength and beau - ty Are noth-ing with-out Thee.
 The young, the old, be strength-ened, And all men learn Thy love.
 That mul - ti-tudes with - in it Have found their way to Thee. A - men.

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Consider the lilies

ALICE W. BROTHERTON

THEOLA

H. E. NICHOL

1. Con - sid - er the lil - ies How state - ly they grow, They
 2. Con - sid - er the ra - vens,—Who gives them their food? Who
 3. Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Thy chil - dren on earth Than

toil not, they spin not, No seed do they sow; Yet they bloom all the summer, So
 shelters their nests in The storm-beaten wood? Who guides the young sparrows? Who
 lil - ies or ra - vens Thou holdest more worth. O guide us and guard us, Be


shin-ing and tall,— The Father Who loves them, Takes thought for them all.
 watches its fall? Their Fa-ther in heav-en Takes heed for them all.
 near when we call, Up - hold us, en-fold us,—We thank Thee for all! A - men.

O Lord of all, we bring to Thee



ELLA S. ARMITAGE, *abr.*

FESTAL HYMN



F. FLAXINGTON HARKER

In martial time




1. O Lord of all, we bring to Thee Our sac - ri - fice of praise,
 2. We praise Thee now for life and health, And earth - ly hap - pi - ness,
 3. What shall we ren - der Thee, O Lord? What tri - bute shall we bring?

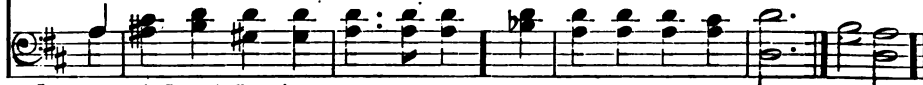
To Thee with glad and thank - ful hearts Our fes - tal hymn we raise;
 For all the sa - cred hu - man love That still our lives doth bless,
 O let us give our hearts, our lives, In thank - ful of - fer - ing.

We are but chil - dren here on earth, And Thou art high a - bove,
 For Thy dear Son whom Thou hast sent, Whose kind and ten - der voice
 Al - though we are but chil - dren, yet Thou dost our ser - vice ask,

But yet we dare to come to Thee, Be - cause Thy name is Love.
 Bids the young children come to Thee, And in Thy love re - joice -
 And each in Thy great work may find His own ap - point - ed task. A - men.



The spring-tide hour


Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL

AVONDALE

JOSIAN BOOTH

Unison


1. The spring - tide hour brings leaf and flow'r, With songs of
2. Bird, flow'r and tree seem to a - gree Their choic - est
3. Lord, let Thy love, fresh from a - bove, Soft as the hills
4. And when Thy voice makes earth re - joice, And the hills



life and love;..... And man - y a lay wears
gifts to bring;..... But this poor heart bears
south wind blow..... Call forth its bloom, wake
laugh and sing;..... Lord, teach this heart to



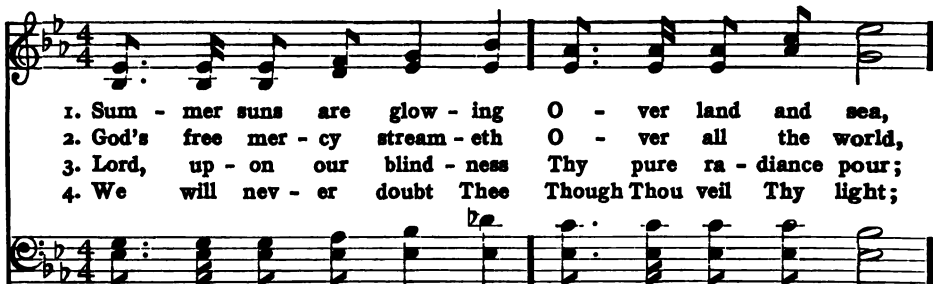
out the day In man - y a leaf - y grove.
not its part, In it there is no spring.
its per - fume, And bid its spi - ces flow.
bear its part, And join the praise of spring. A - men.

Summer suns are glowing

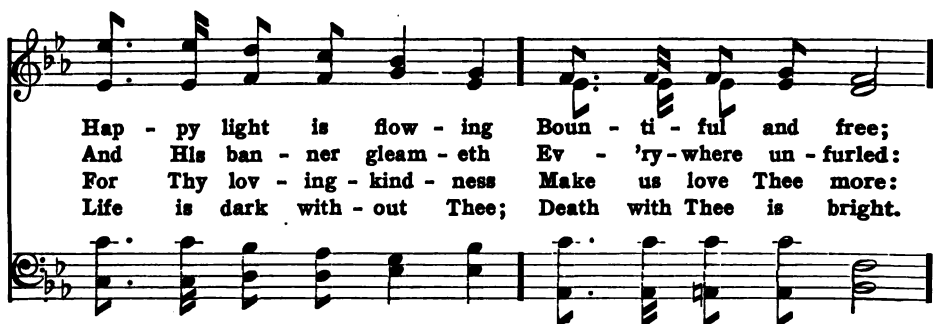
By WILLIAM W. HOW

RUTH

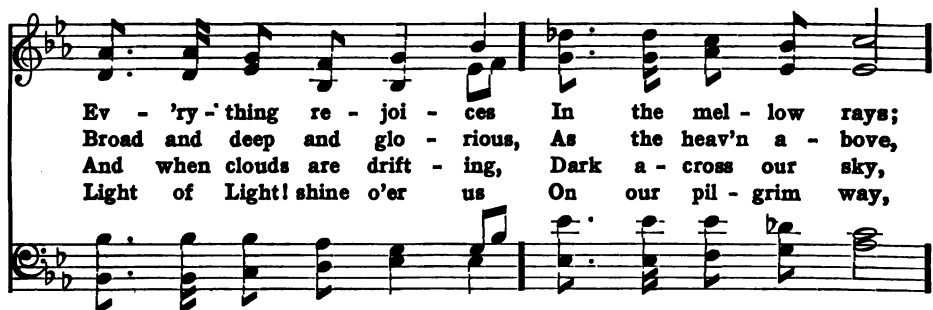
SAMUEL SMITH




1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
 2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
 3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee Though Thou veil Thy light;



Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
 And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled:
 For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more:
 Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright.



Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
 Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
 And when clouds are drift - ing, Dark a - cross our sky,
 Light of Light! shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,



All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
 Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
 Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
 Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-men.

The summer days are come again


REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

LAND OF REST



RICHARD S. NEWMAN





1. The sum - mer days are come a - gain, With sun and clouds be - tween,
 2. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; Once more the glad earth yields
 3. The sum - mer days are come a - gain; The birds are on the wing;

And, fed a - like by sun and rain, The trees grow broad and green:
 Her gold - en wealth of rip - 'ning grain, And breath of clo - ver fields,
 God's prais - es, in their lov - ing strain, Un - con - scious - ly they sing:

Spreads broad and green the leaf - y tent, Up - on whose grass - y floor
 And deep - 'ning shade of sum - mer woods, And glow of sum - mer air,
 We know who giv - eth all our good, And 'neath the arch - es dim,

Our feet, too long in cit - ies pent, Their free - dom find once more.
 And wing - ing tho'ts, and hap - py mood: Of love and joy and prayer.
 And an - cient pil - lars of the wood We lift our grate - ful hymn. A - men.



O Painter of the fruits and flowers

JOHN G. WHITTIER

HILLGROVE

REV. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

Voices in Unison


1. O Paint - er of the fruits and flow'rs, We
2. A - part from Thee, we plant in vain The



own Thy wise de - sign,..... Where - by these hu - man
root, and sow the seed;..... Thy ear - ly and Thy



hands of ours May share the works of Thine!
lat - ter rain, Thy sun and dew we need. A - men.

Copyright, 1913, by Benjamin Shepard

3 Its earliest shrines the young world sought,
In hill-groves, and in bowers;
The fittest offerings thither brought,
Were Thy own fruits and flowers.


4 And still with reverent hands we cull
Thy gifts each year renewed;
The good is always beautiful,
The beautiful is good.

Sing to the Lord of harvest



Rev. JOHN S. B. MONSELL

GREENLAND



J. MICHAEL HAYDN, arr.





1. Sing to the Lord of har - vest, Sing songs of love and praise;
 2. By Him the clouds drop fat - ness, The des - erts bloom and spring,
 3. Heap on His sa - cred al - tar The gifts His good-ness gave,
 4. To God the gra - cious Fa - ther, Who made us "ver - y good,"


With joy - ful hearts and voi - ces Your Al - le - lu - ias raise:
 The hills leap up in glad - ness, The val - leys laugh and sing:
 The gold - en sheaves of har - vest, The souls He died to save:
 To Christ, who, when we wan - dered, Re - stored us with His blood,

By Him the roll - ing sea - sons In fruit - ful or - der move;
 He fill - eth with His ful - ness All things with large in - crease,
 Your hearts lay down be - fore Him When at His feet ye fall,
 And to the Ho - ly Spir - it, Who doth up - on us pour

Sing to the Lord of har - vest A song of hap - py love.
 He crowns the year with good - ness, With plen - ty and with peace.
 And with your lives a - dore Him, Who gave His life for all.
 His bless - ed dews and sun - shine, Be praise for ev - er - more. A - men.

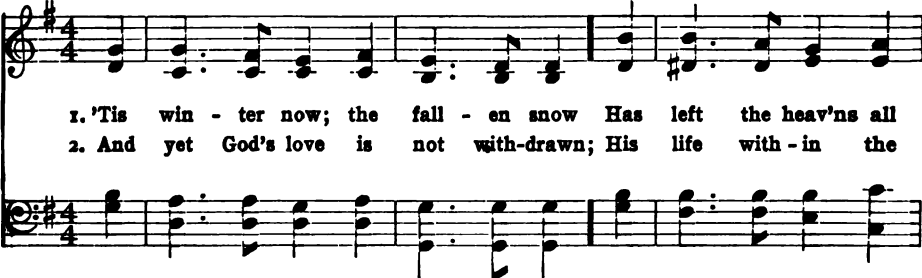


'Tis winter now; the fallen snow

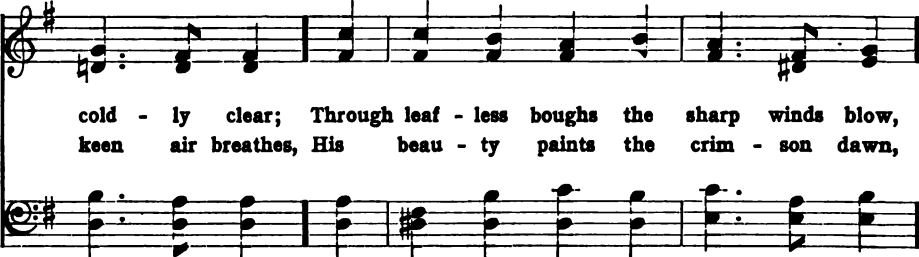
REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

RACHEL

E. M. WREN



1. 'Tis win - ter now; the fall - en snow Has left the heav'ns all
2. And yet God's love is not with-drawn; His life with - in the



cold - ly clear; Through leaf - less boughs the sharp winds blow,
keen air breathes, His beau - ty paints the crim - son dawn,



And all the earth lies dead and drear.
And clothes the boughs with glit - t'ring wreaths. A - men.

3 And though abroad the sharp winds blow,
And skies are chill, and frosts are keen,
Home closer draws her circle now,
And warmer glows her light within.

4 O God, who givest the winter's cold,
As well as summer's joyous rays,
Us warmly in Thy love enfold,
And keep us through life's wintry days!

Now let us raise our harvest song


AMY S. WOODS

ELMCOURT


CALEB SIMPER




1. Now let us raise our har - vest song, And wake ex - ult - ant sing - ing;
 2. The gold - en grain now gath - ered in, His boun - teous hand be - stow - eth;
 3. The sea - sons all God's love pro - claim, Each month His good - ness show - eth,
 4. Then raise, O raise your har - vest song! For heav'n and earth are sing - ing;



Hark! how the house of God to - day With joy - ful praise is ring - ing!
 He sends the sun - shine and the rain To bless it as it grow - eth.
 Who day by day with gra - cious hand Our dai - ly bread be - stow - eth.
 The an - them of our Fa - ther's love Round all the world is ring - ing.




Refrain



Then prais - es bring our Lord and King, Whose prom - ise fail - eth nev - er:

Who will His children's needs supply For ev - er and for ev - er. A - men.



Swell the anthem, raise the song

Anon.

CHORAL SONG

Rev. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL

Voices in Unison

1. Swell the an-them, raise the song, Prais-es to our God be-long;
 2. Here, be-neath a vir-tuous sway May we cheer-ful-ly o-bey;

Saints and an-gels join to sing Prais-es to the heav'n-ly King,
 Nev-er feel op-pres-sion's rod, Ev-er own and wor-ship God.

Bless-ings from His lib-'ral hand, Flow a-round this hap-py land:
 Hark! the voice of na-ture sings Prais-es to the King of kings;

Kept by Him no foes an - noy: Peace and free-dom we en - joy.
Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate-ful notes pro - long. A - men.

275 Praise to God, immortal praise

ANNA L. BARBAULD

NUREMBERG

JOHANN R. AHLE

1. Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
2. For the bless - ings of the fields, For the stores the gar - den yields,
3. All that spring with bounteous hand Scat - ters o'er the smil - ing land:
4. These to Thee, O God, we owe: Source whence all our bless - ings flow;

Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues em-ploy:
Flocks that whit - en all the plain, Yel - low sheaves of ri - pened grain:
All that lib - eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er - flow - ing stores:
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol - emn praise. A-men.

Come, ye thankful people, come

REV. HENRY ALFORD

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

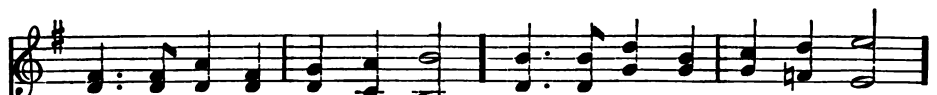
SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY



1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har-vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi - nal har-vest home;



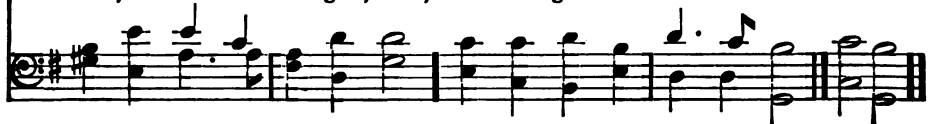
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
 Wheat and tares to-geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
 From His field shall in that day All of-fenc-es purge a-way;
 Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
 First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear:
 Give His an-gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
 There for ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide:



Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
 Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
 But the fruit-ful ears to store In His gar-ner ev-er-more.
 Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har-vest home. A-men.

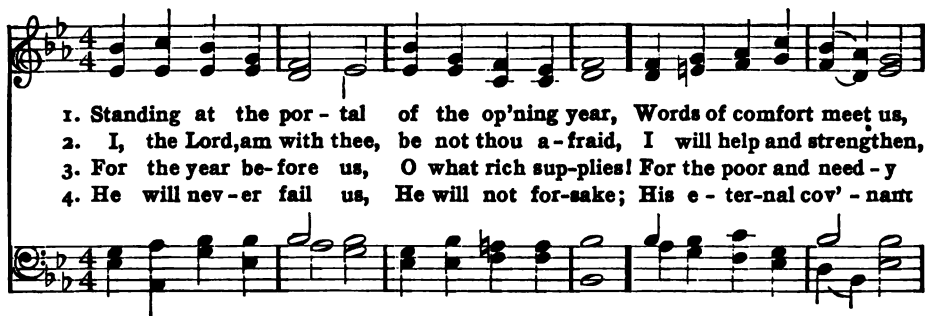


Standing at the portal

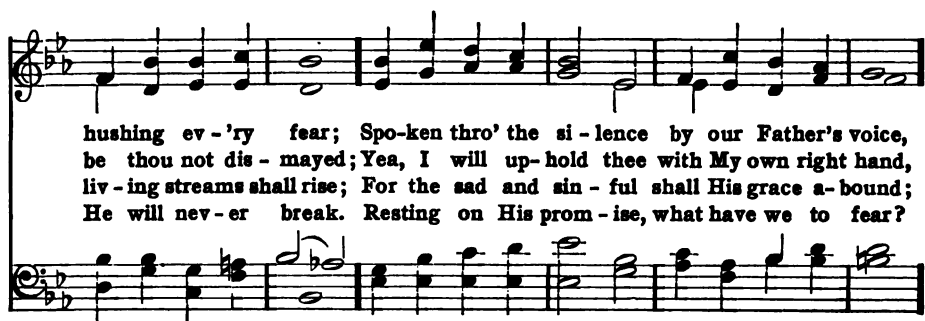
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

NEW YEAR

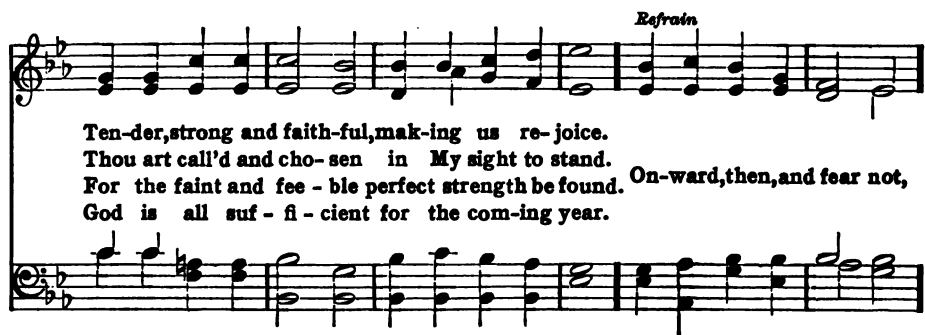
F. A. MANN



1. Standing at the por - tal of the op'ning year, Words of comfort meet us,
 2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and strengthen,
 3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich sup - plies! For the poor and need - y
 4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal cov' - nant

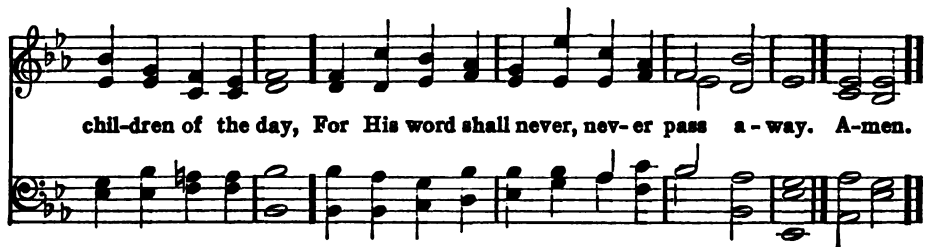


hushing ev - 'ry fear; Spo - ken thro' the si - lence by our Father's voice,
 be thou not dis - mayed; Yea, I will up - hold thee with My own right hand,
 liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound;
 He will nev - er break. Resting on His prom - ise, what have we to fear?



Refrain

Ten - der, strong and faith - ful, mak - ing us re - joice.
 Thou art call'd and cho - sen in My sight to stand. On - ward, then, and fear not,
 For the faint and fee - ble perfect strength be found. God is all suf - fi - cient for the com - ing year.



chil - dren of the day, For His word shall never, nev - er pass a - way. A - men.

Jesus, blessed Saviour

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

DANIA

FRANK G. ILSLEY

1. Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Help us now to raise
 2. Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour, On - ly Thou dost know
 3. Je - sus, pre - cious Sav - iour, Make us all Thine own,

Songs of glad thanks - giv - ing, Songs of ho - ly praise.
 All that may be - fall us As we on - ward go;
 Make us Thine for ev - er, Make us Thine a - lone;

O how kind and gra - cious Thou hast al - ways been!
 So we hum - bly pray Thee, Take us by the hand,
 Let each day, each mo - ment Of this glad new year

O how man - y bless - ings Ev - 'ry day has seen!
 Lead us ev - er up - ward To the bet - ter land.
 Be for Je - sus on - ly, Je - sus, Sav - iour dear.

Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Now our prais - es hear
 Je - sus, bless - ed Sav - iour, Keep us ev - er near;
 Then, O bless - ed Sav - iour, Nev - er need we fear,

For Thy grace and fa - vor Crown - ing all the year.
 Let Thy grace and fa - vor Shield us all the year.
 For Thy grace and fa - vor Crown our bright New Year. A - men.

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Another year is dawning

FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL

ST. MARYN

REV. FRANK L. HUMPHREYS, *alt.*

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
 2 An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise,
 3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,
 4. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be

In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
 An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence all the days;
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A - men.

Praise to God and thanks we bring

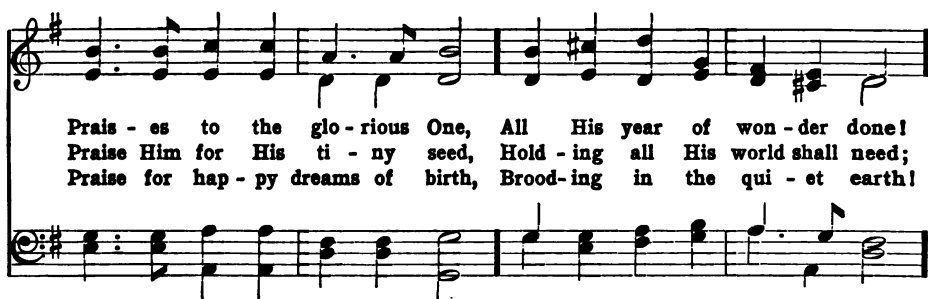
REV. WILLIAM C. GANNETT

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR

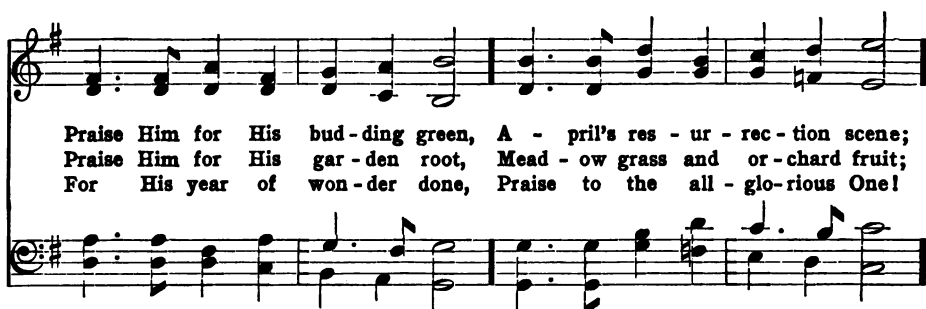
SIR GEORGE J. ELVEY



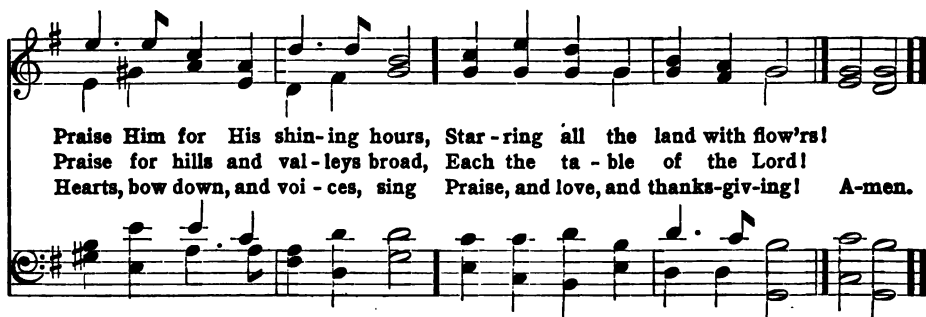
1. Praise to God and thanks we bring,— Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing!
 2. Praise Him for His sum-mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
 3. Praise Him now for snow-y rest, Fall - ing soft on na-ture's breast;



Prais - es to the glo - rious One, All His year of won - der done!
 Praise Him for His ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all His world shall need;
 Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth!



Praise Him for His bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion scene;
 Praise Him for His gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
 For His year of won - der done, Praise to the all - glo - rious One!



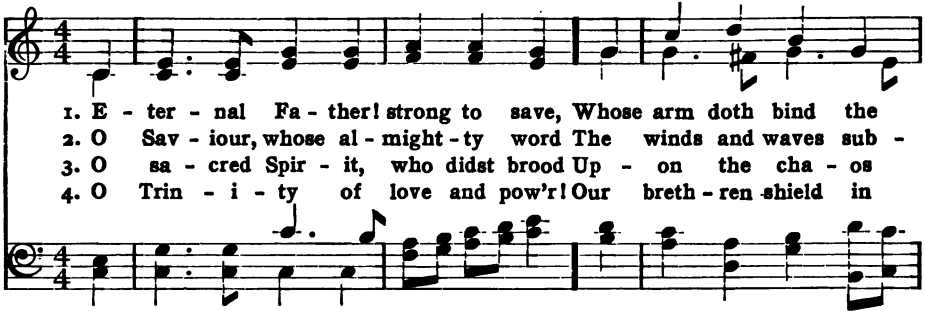
Praise Him for His shin - ing hours, Star - ring 'all the land with flow'rs!
 Praise for hills and val - leys broad, Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
 Hearts, bow down, and voi - ces, sing Praise, and love, and thanks - giv - ing! A-men.

Eternal Father! strong to save

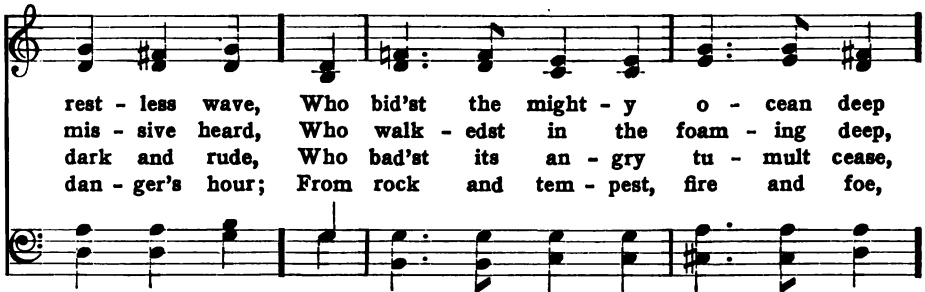
WILLIAM WHITING

MELITA

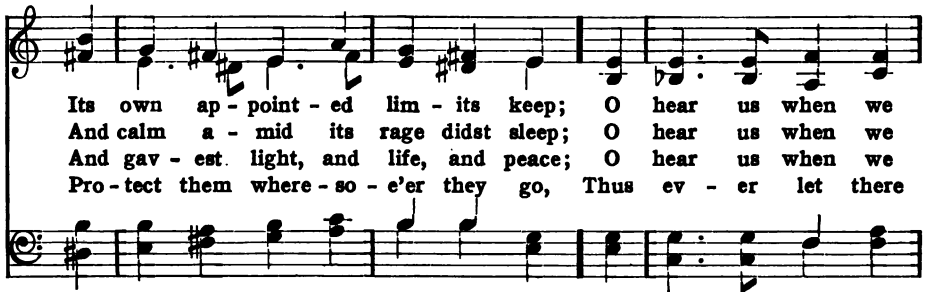
Rev. JOHN B. DYKES



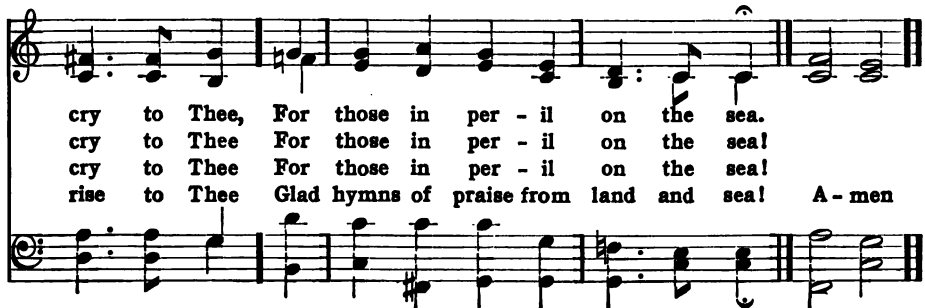
1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
 2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - ty word The winds and waves sub -
 3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in



rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep
 mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst in the foam - ing deep,
 dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,



Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
 And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
 And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
 Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there



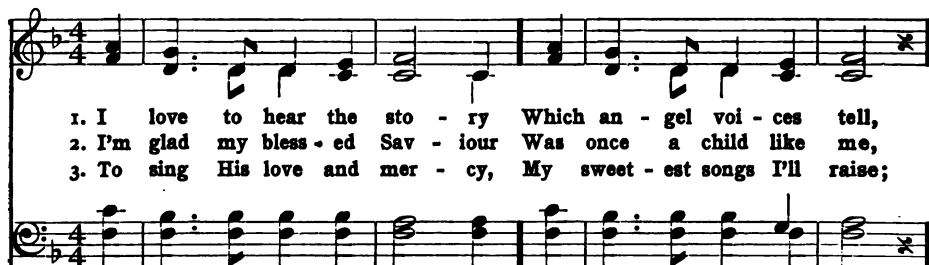
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
 cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men

I love to hear the story

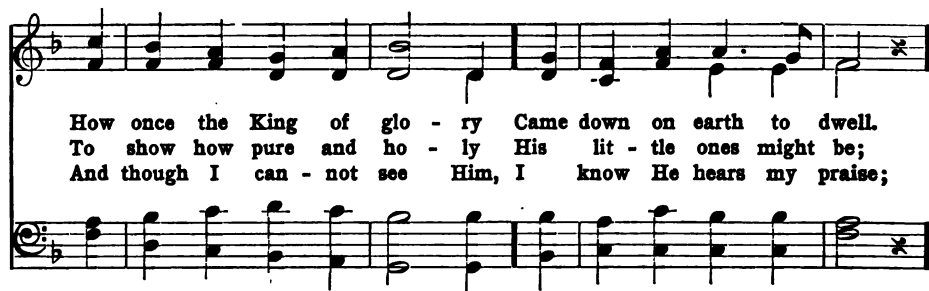
EMILY H. MILLER

KING OF GLORY

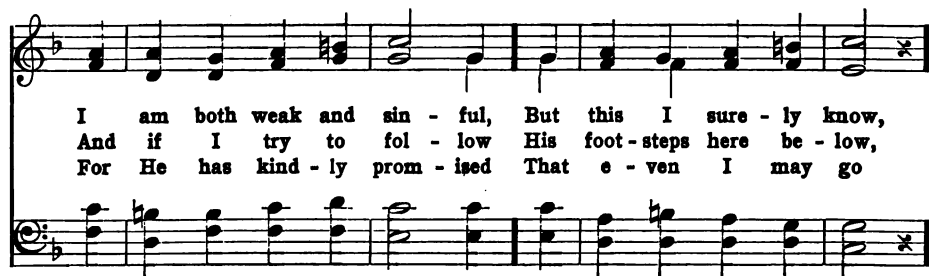
CYRIL BOWDLER



1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me,
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy, My sweet - est songs I'll raise;



How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell.
 To show how pure and ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be;
 And though I can - not see Him, I know He hears my praise;



I am both weak and sin - ful, But this I sure - ly know,
 And if I try to fol - low His foot - steps here be - low,
 For He has kind - ly prom - ised That e - ven I may go



The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loves me so.
 He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so.
 To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

Refrain

I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voi - ces tell,

How once the King of glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. A - men.

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Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH

GUIDANCE

Rev. JOHN S. B. HODGES

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here,
 2. Ho - ly Sav - iour, who in meek - ness Didst vouch - safe a child to be,
 3. Bear Thy lambs when they are wear - y In Thine arms and at Thy breast;
 4. Thy true tem - ples, Ho - ly Spir - it, May they with Thy glo - ry shine.

May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for ev - er dear.
 Guide their steps and help their weakness, Bless and make them like to Thee.
 Thro' life's des - ert, dry and drear - y, Bring them to Thy heav'n - ly rest.
 And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for ev - er - more be Thine. A - men.

Thou art my Shepherd

M. ELAIN THALHEIMER

GOOD SHEPHERD

JOHN B. CRAMER



1. Thou art my Shep - herd, Car - ing in ev - 'ry need,
 2. Or if my way lie Where death o'er - hang - ing nigh,



Thy lit - tle lamb to feed, Trust - ing Thee still;
 My soul would ter - ri - fy With sud - den chill,—



In the green pas - tures low, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow,
 Yet I am not a - fraid; Whilst soft - ly on my head



Safe by Thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
 Thy ten - der hand is laid, I fear no ill. A - men.

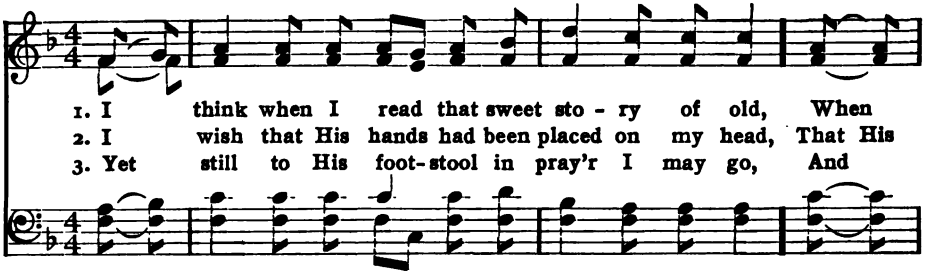


I think when I read that sweet story

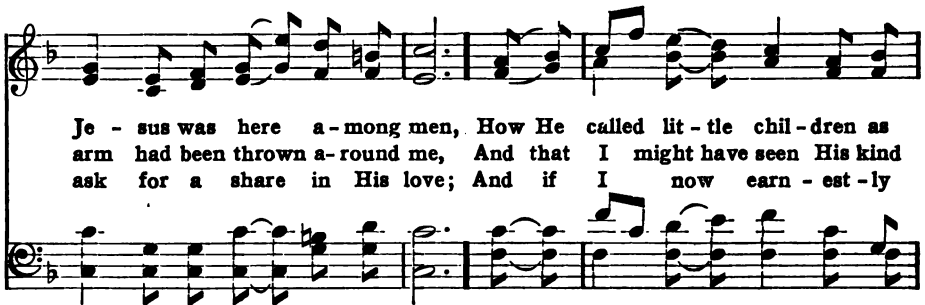
JEMIMA LUKE

SWEET STORY

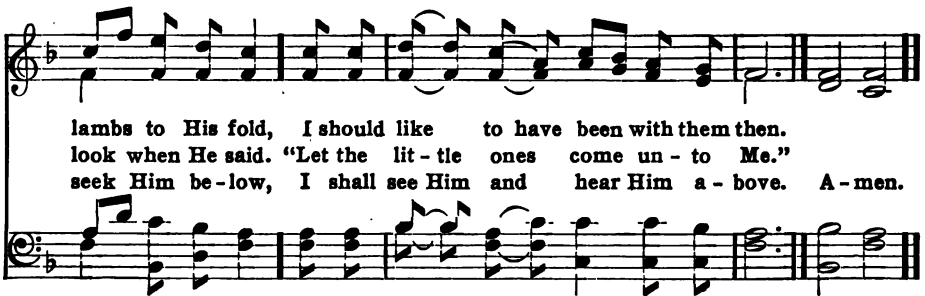
English



1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
 3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And



Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
 arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
 ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly



lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
 look when He said. "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
 seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - men.

4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
 For all who are washed and forgiven;
 And many dear children shall be with Him there,
 For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
 Never heard of that heavenly home,
 I wish they could know there is room for them all,
 And that Jesus has bid them to come.

Away in a manger

Rev. MARTIN LUTHER

AFTON

JONATHAN E. SPILMAN

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed,
 2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a - wakes
 3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay

The lit - tle Lord Je - sus laid down His sweet head,
 But lit - tle Lord Je - sus no cry - ing He makes.
 Close by me for - ev - er, and love me, I pray.

The stars in the heav - en looked down where He lay—
 I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look down from the sky,
 Bless all the dear chil - dren in Thy ten - der care,



The lit - tle Lord Je - sus a - sleep on the hay.
And stay by my side un - til morn - ing is nigh.
And fit us for heav - en to live with Thee there. A - men.

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In our dear Lord's garden

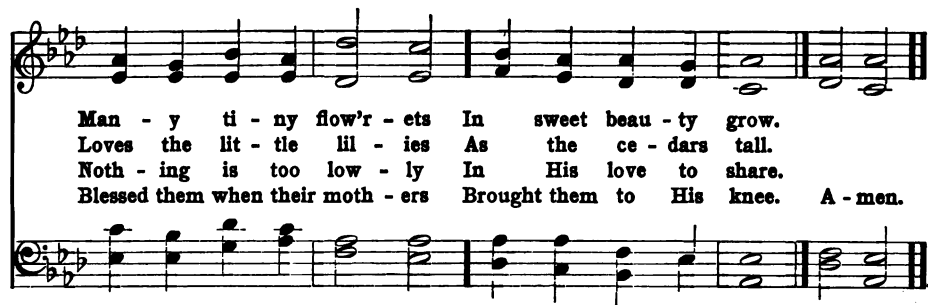
ELLA S. ARMITAGE

CASTLE EDEN

R. W. DIXON



1. In our dear Lord's gar - den, Plant - ed here be - low,
2. Christ, the lov - ing gar - d'ner, Tends these blos - soms small;
3. Noth - ing is too lit - tle For His gen - tle care;
4. Je - sus loves the chil - dren, Chil - dren such as we,



Man - y ti - ny flow'r - ets In sweet beau - ty grow.
Loves the lit - tle lil - ies As the ce - dars tall.
Noth - ing is too low - ly In His love to share.
Blessed them when their moth - ers Brought them to His knee. A - men.

5 Jesus calls the children,
Bids them come and stand
In His pleasant garden,
Watered by His hand.

6 Lord, Thy call we answer;
Take us in Thy care,
Train us in Thy garden,
In Thy work to share.

Once in Bethlehem of Judah

CECIL F. ALEXANDER

BETHLEHEM

JOHN H. MAUNDER

1. Once in Beth - le - hem of Ju - dah, Far a - way a - cross the sea,
 2. It was not a state - ly pal - ace Where that lit - tle ba - by lay,
 3. But the ox - en stood a - round Him In a sta - ble low and dim,
 4. For He left His Fa - ther's glo - ry, And the gold - en halls a - bove,

There was laid a lit - tle ba - by, On a Vir - gin Moth - er's knee.
 With His ser - vants to at - tend Him, And with guards to keep the way.
 In the world He had cre - a - ted, There was not a room for Him.
 And He took our hu - man na - ture, In the great - ness of His love.

Refrain

O Sav - iour, gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear Thy lit - tle chil - dren sing,



The God of our sal - va - tion, The child that is our King. A-men.

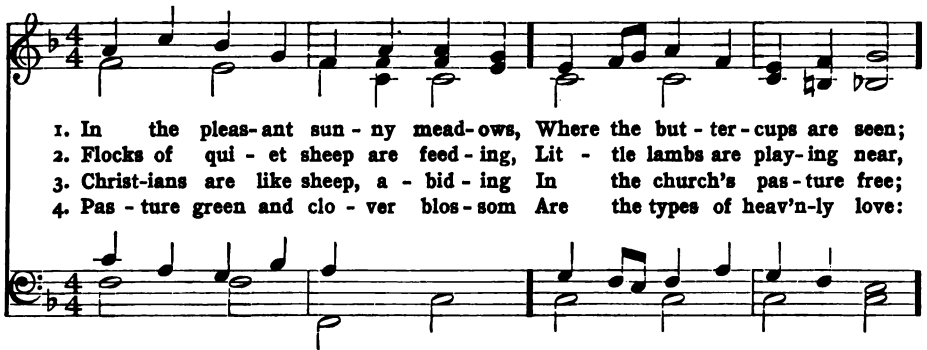
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In the pleasant sunny meadows

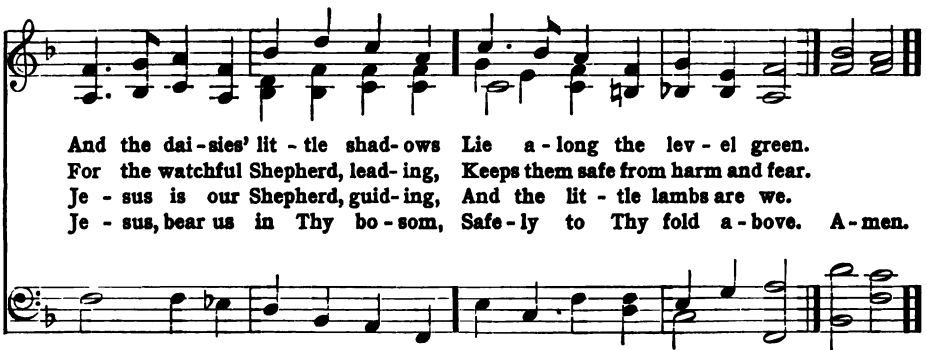
Anon.

CLOVERDALE

Rev. JOHN S. B. HODGES



1. In the pleas - ant sun - ny mead - ows, Where the but - ter - cups are seen;
 2. Flocks of qui - et sheep are feed - ing, Lit - tle lambs are play - ing near,
 3. Christ - ians are like sheep, a - bid - ing In the church's pas - ture free;
 4. Pas - ture green and clo - ver blos - som Are the types of heav'n - ly love:



And the dai - sies' lit - tle shad - ows Lie a - long the lev - el green.
 For the watchful Shepherd, lead - ing, Keeps them safe from harm and fear.
 Je - sus is our Shepherd, guid - ing, And the lit - tle lambs are we.
 Je - sus, bear us in Thy bo - som, Safe - ly to Thy fold a - bove. A - men.

Jesus, from Thy throne on high

Rev. THOMAS B. POLLOCK

CHILDREN'S LITANY

WILLIAM S. HOTTE

Voices in Unison

1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky,
 2. Be. Thou with us ev - 'ry day, In our work and in our play,
 3. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way,

Look on us with lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 When we learn and when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.
 Ev - er read - y to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus. A - men.

4 May we ever try to be,
 From our sinful tempers free,
 Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,
 May our words be true and mild,
 Make us each a holy child:
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

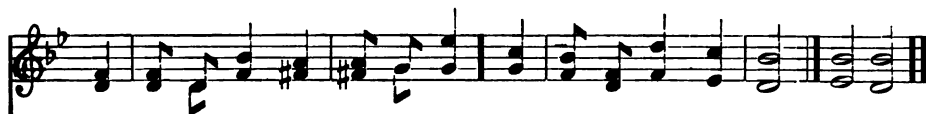
God make my life a little light

MATILDA B. EDWARDS

LUCIUS

From "Templi Carmina"

1. God make my life a lit - tle light With - in the world to glow;
 2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r That giv - eth joy to all,
 3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com - fort - eth the sad;
 4. God make my life a lit - tle staff, Where - on the weak may rest;
 5. God make my life a lit - tle hymn Of ten - der - ness and praise, -



A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher-ev - er I may go.
 Con - tent to bloom in na - tive bow'r, Al-though the place be small.
 That help-eth oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad.
 That so what health and strength I have May serve my neigh-bors best.
 Of faith, that nev - er wax-eth dim. In all His won-drous ways. A-men.



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The morning bright, with rosy light

REV. THOMAS O. SUMMERS
 Voices in Unison

SOHO

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY



1. The morn-ing bright, with ro - sy light, Has waked me up from sleep;
2. All through the day, I hum-bly pray, Be Thou my guard and guide,
3. O make Thy rest with - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;



Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
 My sins for-give, and let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
 Make me like Thee, then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face. A-men.



God sees the little sparrow fall

MARIA STRAUB

PROVIDENCE

S. W. STRAUB



1. God sees the lit - tle spar-row fall, It meets His ten - der view;
 2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per - fumes each lil - y bell;
 3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small;




If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know He loves me too.
 If He so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well.
 He'll not for - get His lit - tle ones, I know He loves them all.



Refrain



He loves me too, He loves me too, I know He loves me too;




Be-cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me too. A-men.



Can a little child like me


MARY M. DODGE

THANKSGIVING


WILLIAM K. BASSFORD



1. Can a lit - tle child like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly? Yes, O yes, be
 2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee, For the earth in
 3. For our comrades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days, For the joy - ful



good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do; Love the Lord and
 beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er, and the rest, For Thy pre - cious
 work and true, That a lit - tle child may do; For our lives but



do your part, Learn to say with all your heart,
 lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry where, Fa - ther, we thank Thee,
 just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,



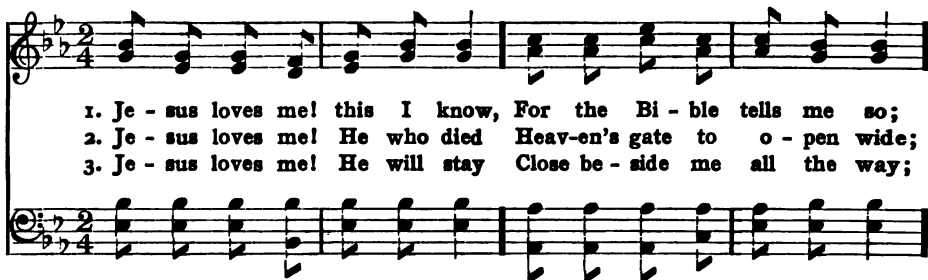
Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Fa - ther in heav - en, we thank Thee. A - men.

Jesus loves me! this I know

ANNA B. WARNER

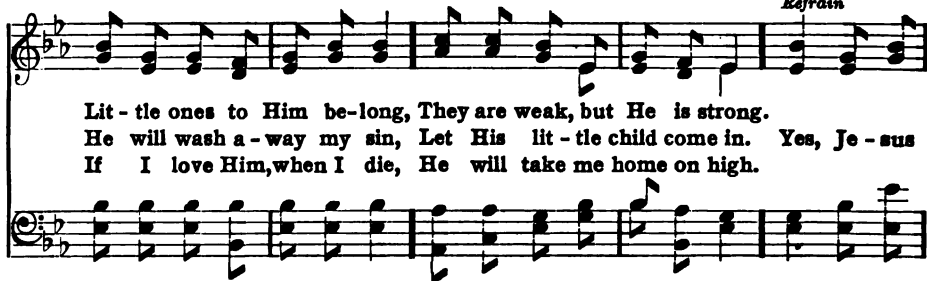
JESUS LOVES ME

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY



1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so;
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to o - pen wide;
 3. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me all the way;

Refrain



Lit - tle ones to Him be-long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 He will wash a - way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus
 If I love Him, when I die, He will take me home on high.



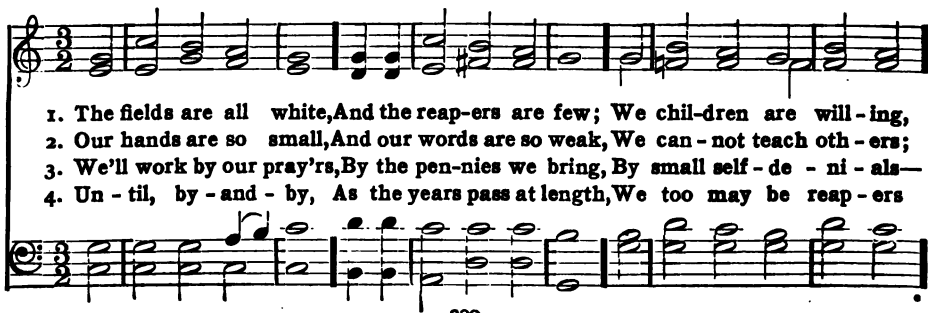
loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! Yes, Jesus loves me! The Bible tells me so. A - men.

The fields are all white

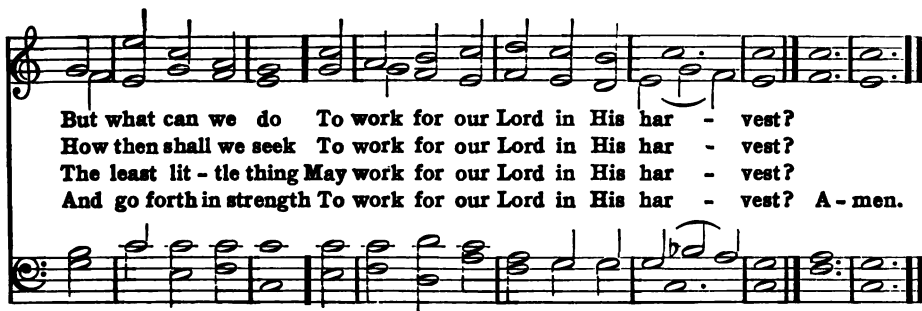
Anon.

HARVEST

JOHN ADCOCK



1. The fields are all white, And the reap-ers are few; We chil-dren are will-ing,
 2. Our hands are so small, And our words are so weak, We can - not teach oth - ers;
 3. We'll work by our pray'rs, By the pen-nies we bring, By small self - de - ni - als—
 4. Un - til, by - and - by, As the years pass at length, We too may be reap - ers



But what can we do To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 How then shall we seek To work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 The least lit - tle thing May work for our Lord in His har - vest?
 And go forth in strength To work for our Lord in His har - vest? A - men.

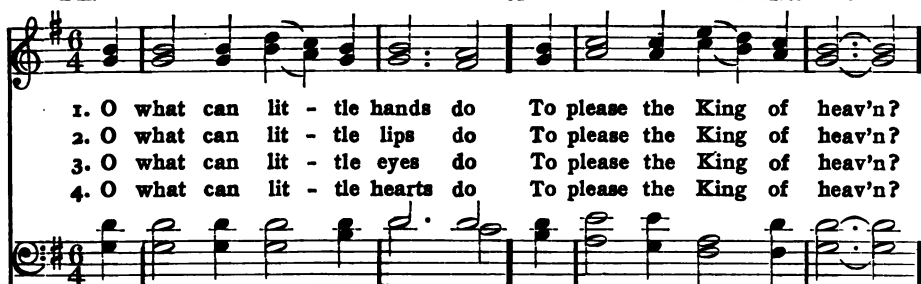
297

O what can little hands do

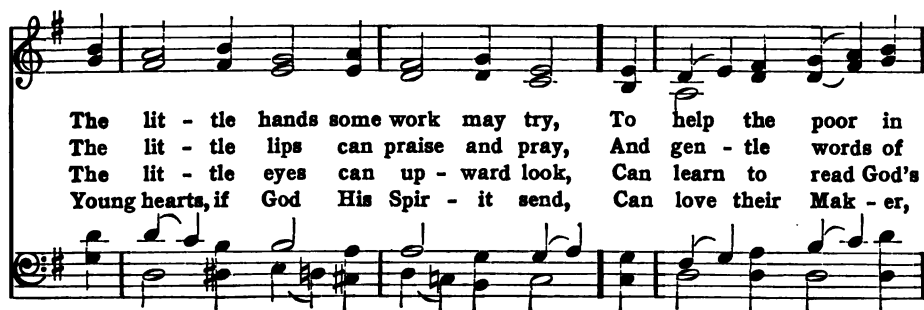
FARIN

CHILD SERVICE

H. ELLIOTT BUTTON



1. O what can lit - tle hands do To please the King of heav'n?
 2. O what can lit - tle lips do To please the King of heav'n?
 3. O what can lit - tle eyes do To please the King of heav'n?
 4. O what can lit - tle hearts do To please the King of heav'n?



The lit - tle hands some work may try, To help the poor in
 The lit - tle lips can praise and pray, And gen - tle words of
 The lit - tle eyes can up - ward look, Can learn to read God's
 Young hearts, if God His Spir - it send, Can love their Mak - er,



mis - er - y: Such grace to mine be giv'n.
 kind - ness say: Such grace to mine be giv'n.
 ho - ly book: Such grace to mine be giv'n.
 Sav - iour, Friend: Such grace to mine be giv'n. A - men.

Little blossoms upward springing

E. E. HEWITT

LOVING CARE

PACHE

Brightly

1. Lit - tle blos - soms, up - ward spring - ing In mead - ows green and fair;
 2. Ho - ly an - gels sing in glo - ry, Be - yond the shin - ing blue:
 3. Birds and blos - soms, an - gels ho - ly, Bid us re - joice to - day;

Lit - tle bird - ies gai - ly sing - ing, Praise our Fa - ther's lov - ing care.
 But we tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Je - sus loves the chil - dren, too.
 Je - sus calls us; meek and low - ly, Let us fol - low and o - bey.

Refrain

Hap - py chil - dren, come and praise Him For His ten - der care and love;

Sweet ho - san - nas, glad - ly raise Him, O praise the King a - bove. A - men.

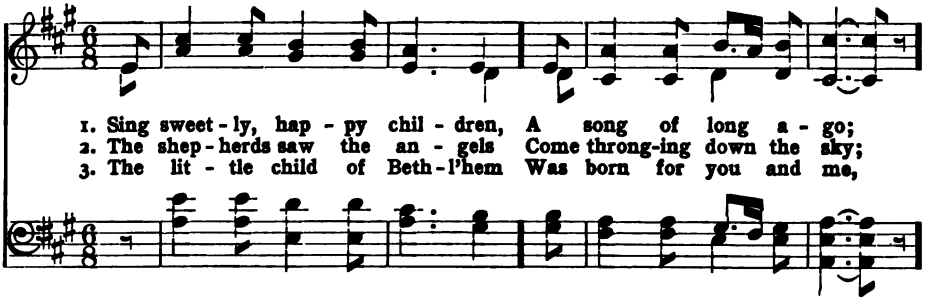
Sing sweetly, happy children

E. E. HEWITT

CHILDREN'S CAROL

LEONARD V. CALL

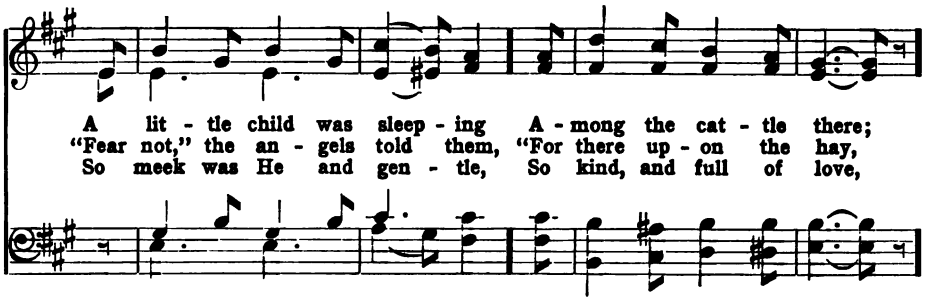
Arr. and adapted by GEO. B. NEVIN



1. Sing sweet - ly, hap - py chil - dren, A song of long a - go;
 2. The shep - herds saw the an - gels Come throng - ing down the sky;
 3. The lit - tle child of Beth - le - hem Was born for you and me,



A star was bright - ly shin - ing A - bove a man - ger low;
 "All glo - ry," they were sing - ing, "Be un - to God on high!"
 That we might love and serve Him, And heav'n's bright beauty see.



A lit - tle child was sleep - ing A - mong the cat - tle there;
 "Fear not," the an - gels told them, "For there up - on the hay,
 So meek was He and gen - tle, So kind, and full of love,



The bless - ed ba - by Je - sus, So beau - ti - ful and fair.
 Is born for you a Sav - iour, Go, wor - ship Him to - day."
 May we be - come more like Him, And fol - low Him a - bove. A - men.

Around the throne of God in heaven

ANNE H. SHEPHERD

CHILDREN'S PRAISES

HENRY E. MATTHEWS

1. A - round the throne of God in heav'n Thou-sands of chil-dren stand,
 2. What brought them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
 3. Be - cause the Sav - iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin;
 4. On earth they sought the Sav - iour's grace, On earth they loved His name;

Chil - dren whose sins are all for - giv'n A ho - ly, hap - py band,
 Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those chil-dren there,
 Bath'd in that pure and pre - cious flood, Be - hold them white and clean,
 So now they see His bless - ed face, And stand be - fore the Lamb,

Sing-ing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high." A-men.

301

Happy little pilgrims

FANNY J. CROSBY

GLADNESS

HUBERT P. MAIN

1. Hap - py lit - tle pil - grims, We should ne'er be sad; For the love of Je - sus,
 2. In that land so love - ly, Ev - 'ry thing is bright; There will be no sor - row,
 3. Not a - lone we journey To the mansions fair; Je - sus is our Shepherd,

Refrain

Makes His chil-dren glad.
There will be no night.
He will lead us there. } Happy lit-tle pil-grims, Go-ing on our way,

To a land of beau-ty, Sing-ing all the day. A-men.

302

When He cometh, when He cometh

REV. WILLIAM O. CUSHING

BRIGHT JEWELS

GEORGE F. ROOT

1. When He com-eth, when He com-eth To make up His jew-els, All His
2. He will gath-er, He will gath-er The gems for His king-dom, All the
3. Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren Who love their Re-deem-er, Are the

Refrain

jew-els, precious jewels, His lov'd and His own.
pure ones, all the bright ones, His lov'd and His own. Like the stars of the morning, His
jew-els, precious jew-els, His lov'd and His own.

bright crown adorning, They shall shine in their beauty, Bright gems for His crown. Amen.

Jesus bids us shine

EMILY H. MILLER

LIGHT

Anon.

1. Je - sus bids us shine With a pure, clear light, Like a lit - tle
 2. Je - sus bids us shine First of all for Him. Well He sees and
 3. Je - sus bids us shine, Then, for all a-round; For ma - ny kinds of

can - dle, Burn-ing in the night; In the world is dark - ness,
 knows it, If our light grows dim; He looks down from heav - en
 dark - ness In the world are found, - Sin and want and sor - row;

So we must shine, - You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 To see us shine, - You in your small cor - ner and I in mine.
 So we must shine, - You in your small cor - ner and I in mine. A - men.

If I come to Jesus

FANNY J. CROSBY

TRUSTING

JOHN ADCOCK

1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad;
 2. If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my pray'r;
 3. If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand,
 4. There with hap - py chil - dren, Robed in snow - y white,

He will give me pleas - ure When my heart is sad.
 He will love me dear - ly; He my sins did bear.
 He will kind - ly lead me To a bet - ter land.
 I shall see my Sav - iour In that world so bright.

Refrain

If I come to Je - sus, Hap - py shall I be;

He is gen - tly call - ing Lit - tle ones like me. A - men.



Services for the School

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Praise

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord,
all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness:

Come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God:

It is he that hath made us, and not
we ourselves;

**We are his people, and the sheep
of his pasture.**

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
and into his courts with praise;

**Be thankful unto him, and bless
his name.**

For the Lord is good; his mercy
is everlasting;

**And his truth endureth unto all
generations.**

Gloria Patri.

**Hymn No. 27. *Praise the Lord his
glories show.***

Responsive Reading.

God be merciful unto us, and bless
us;

**And cause his face to shine upon
us;**

That thy way may be known upon
earth,

**Thy saving health among all
nations.**

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing
for joy;

**For thou shalt judge the people
righteously, and govern the nations
upon earth.**

Let the people praise thee, O God;

Let all the people praise thee.

**Hymn No. 45. *Far above the highest
heaven.***

Responsive Reading.

O sing unto the Lord a new song;
for he hath done marvellous things:

**His right hand, and his holy arm,
hath gotten him the victory.**

The Lord hath made known his
salvation:

**His righteousness hath he openly
shewed in the sight of the heathen.**

He hath remembered his mercy and
his truth toward the house of Israel:

**All the ends of the earth have
seen the salvation of our God.**

Hymn No. 42. *Come, praise your Lord.*

God's Glory

Opening Sentences.

Invocation.

Gloria Patri.

Responsive Reading.

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of Hosts:

The whole earth is full of his glory. Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty, who was and who is and who is to come.

Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God, to receive the glory and the honor and the power:

For thou didst create all things, and because of thy will they were, and were created.

Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty; righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.

Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name? For thou only art holy;

For all the nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy righteous acts have been made manifest.

Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayer.

Hymn No. 9. *Ye that have spent.*

Responsive Reading.

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!

How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past tracing out!

For who hath known the mind of the Lord?

Or who hath been his counsellor? Or who hath first given to him, and it shall be recompensed unto him again?

For of him and through him and unto him are all things.

To him be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

In Unison. Now unto the blessed and only Potentate, the King of Kings, and Lord of Lords;

Who only hath immortality, dwelling in light unapproachable, whom no man hath seen, nor can see: to him be honor and power everlasting. Amen.

Worthy is the Lamb that hath been slain to receive the power, and riches, and wisdom, and might, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

For the kingdom of the world is become the kingdom of our Lord and of his Christ:

And he shall reign for ever and ever.

Unto him that sitteth on the throne, and unto the Lamb be the blessing, and the honor, and the glory, and the dominion, for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn No. 43. *Glory to the Father give.*

The Good Shepherd

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good Shepherd; the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold; them also I must bring.

And they shall hear my voice;

And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Ye were as sheep going astray; but are now returned unto the Shepherd and Bishop of your souls.

When the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.

Hymn No. 124. *The King of love.*

Responsive Reading.

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yet, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Hymn No. 133. *Saviour like a shepherd lead us.*

In Unison. Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great Shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Hymn No. 122. *Jesus is our Shepherd.*

Love

(The Home)

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

Hymn No. 188. *Master, no offering.*

Responsive Reading.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so as to remove mountains.

But have not love, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned.

But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long and is kind;

Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;

Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

For now we see through a glass darkly;

But then face to face:

Now I know in part,

But then shall I know even as also I am known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;

But the greatest of these is love.

Hymn No. 150. *Savior teach me day by day.*

In Unison. Beloved let us love one another; for love is of God:

And every one that loveth is begotten of God, and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us, that God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

Hymn No. 236. *There is beauty all around.*

Forgiveness

Opening Sentences.

Invocation.

Leader. If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us.

If we confess our sins, he is faithful and righteous to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

In Unison. Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving-kindness.

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions;

And my sin is ever before me.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Responsive Reading.

O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Prayer.

Hymn No. 108. *Come to the Saviour.*

Responsive Reading.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near;

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Lord, be merciful unto us, for we have sinned against thee.

O Lord, we have sinned and have done wickedly, and have rebelled, even turning aside from thy precepts and from thy judgments.

O Lord, take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously.

O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee, but unto us confusion of face, as it is this day, because we have trespassed against thee.

O Lord, make clean our hearts within us, and take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

To the Lord our God belong mercies and forgivenesses; though we have rebelled against him.

O Lord, show thy mercy upon us: and grant us thy salvation.

In Unison. Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place,

With him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit.

To revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite.

Hymn No. 142. *Just as I am.*

Childhood and Youth

Opening Sentences.

Invocation.

The Lord's Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,

Praise the name of the Lord both young men and maidens; old men and children: let them praise the name of the Lord;

For his name alone is exalted: his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life,

And loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile;

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

Hymn No. 282. *I love to hear the story.*

Responsive Reading.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

Enter not into the path of the wicked, and walk not in the way of evil men.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

Weigh carefully the path of thy feet, and let all thy ways be ordered aright.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the teaching of thy mother;

For they shall be a chaplet of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth;

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know thou, that for all things God will bring thee into judgment.

Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy Spirit is good;

Lead me in the land of uprightness.

Prayer.

Hymn No. 287. *In our dear Lord's garden.*

Responsive Reading.

Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth, before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh,

When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me, My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths, guide me in thy truth, and teach me.

For thou art the God of my salvation.

May our sons be as plants grown up in their youth, and our daughters as corner-stones, polished after the similitude of a palace.

Happy is the people, that is in such a case; yea, happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

Hymn No. 160. *A little kingdom I possess.*

Missions

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us;

And cause his face to shine upon us.

That thy way may be known upon earth.

Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God.

Let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy:

For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Hymn No. 245. *Let the song go round the earth.*

Responsive Reading.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come,

And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples:

But the Lord shall rise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

The nations shall come to thy light,

And kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Lift up thine eyes round about, and see; they all gather themselves together, they come to thee:

Thy gates also shall be open continually; they shall not be shut day or night;

That men may bring unto thee the wealth of the nations, and their kings led with them.

For that nation and kingdom that will not serve thee shall perish;

Hymn No. 246. *We've a story to tell to the nations.*

In Unison. And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

Hymn No. 244. *Coming, coming, yes they are.*

Thanksgiving

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known his doings among the people,

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him, talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Glory ye in his holy name; let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Hymn No. 276. *Come, ye thankful people.*

Responsive Reading

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land,

A land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

Hymn No. 271. *Sing to the Lord of harvest.*

Responsive Reading.

Give thanks unto the Lord: sing unto him, sing praises unto him.

For the precious fruits brought forth by the sun,

And for the precious things put forth by the moon.

And for the chief things of the ancient mountains, and for the precious things of the everlasting hills.

And for the precious things of the earth and its fullness,

Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord; praise ye the Lord.

Hymn No. 274. *Swell the anthem, raise the song.*

In Unison. The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Hymn No. 30. *O be joyful in the Lord.*

Warfare

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Hymn No. 212. *The Son of God goes forth to war.*

Responsive Reading.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers,

Against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit,

Hymn No. 209. *Stand up for Jesus.*

Responsive Reading.

For though we walk in the flesh, we do not war according to the flesh.

For the weapons of our warfare are not of the flesh, but mighty before God to the casting down of strongholds;

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

That which ye have, hold fast till I come.

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things:

To whom be glory for ever.
Amen.

Hymn No. 214. *True-hearted, whole-hearted.*

Christmas

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

Hymn No. 56. *O little town of Bethlehem.*

Leader—What place was prophesied where Jesus should be born?

School—Thou Bethlehem, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto me that is to be ruler of Israel.

Leader—Had an angel announced the birth?

School—"Hail, thou art highly favored, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women; behold thou shalt bring forth a son, and shall call his name Jesus.

Leader—Where was Jesus laid when he was born?

School—(His mother) "wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger: because there was no room for them in the inn."

Leader—What happened on the night of this wonderful birth?

School—Angels sang over the fields of Bethlehem, and shepherd's "came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in the manger."

Leader—How did the shepherds know Jesus was born?

School—And the angel said unto them, "Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."

Leader—Repeat the song the angels sung.

School—"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men."

Hymn No. 50. *What child is this?*

Leader—After the visit of the angels, what did the shepherds say?

School—The shepherds said one to another, "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us."

Leader—When they had seen the Holy Child, what was their course?

School—"And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child."

Leader—What effect had this news upon those who heard it?

School—"And all they that heard it, wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds."

Leader—What was their influence on the shepherds?

School—"And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told to them."

Hymn No. 55. *When Christ was born.*

Leader—What other remarkable event happened to the infant Jesus?

School—Wise men from the East came and worshipped him.

Leader—How did God reveal to them that Christ was born?

School—Through a star. "We have seen his star in the East and are come to worship him."

Leader—Did the star guide them to Bethlehem?

Christmas (continued)

School—"Lo, the star which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young Child was."

Leader—Were they glad to find Jesus?

School—"When they were come unto the house, they saw the young Child with Mary, his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him; and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense, and myrrh."

Hymn No. 62. *There came three kings.*

In Unison. And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden; for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

Pilgrimage

(The New Year)

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Hymn No. 230. *Hark! hark my soul*

Responsive Reading.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes;

And I shall keep it unto the end.

Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.

They who died in faith and embraced the promises,

Confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth,

And desired a better country, that is a heavenly.

Gloria Patri.

Hymn No. 179. *O happy band of pilgrims.*

Responsive Reading.

The redeemed of the Lord, whom he had gathered from the east, and from the west, from the north and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way;

They found no city to dwell in.

Then they cried unto the Lord.

And he led them forth in the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Which hath foundations whose builder and maker is God.

Hymn No. 166. *From Egypt late come.*

In Unison. Teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us; and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

Consider and answer me, O Lord my God: Lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the sleep of death;

For I am but a guest with thee, a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

Hymn No. 278. *Jesus, blessed Saviour*

Palm Sunday

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Hymn No. 70. *When His salvation bringing.*

In Unison. Behold the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion, behold thy salvation cometh.

Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

And they shall call them the holy people, the redeemed of the Lord.

Hymn No. 65. *All glory, laud, and honor.*

Responsive Reading.

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives,

He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And if any one say unto you, Why do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of him;

And straightway he will send him back hither.

And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door without in the open street; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, what do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments, and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna;

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the Kingdom of our father David,

That cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

Hymn No. 67. *Hosanna! loud Hosanna.*

Easter

Opening Sentences.

Hymn No. 86. *Alleluia!*

Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death,

Thou didst open the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

Hymn No. 75. *God hath sent His angels.*

Responsive Reading.

And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away! for it was very great.

And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted. Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified:

He is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

Hymn No. 76. *Easter flowers are blooming.*

Responsive Reading.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy!

And as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Hymn No. 83. *Christ the Lord is risen again.*

Easter (continued)

Responsive Reading.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affections on things above, not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

That I may know him, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings.

Being made comformable unto his death; if by any means I might attain unto the resurrection of the dead.

Hymn No. 77. *Let the merry church bells ring.*

National

Opening Sentences.

Prayer.

The Lord's Prayer.

Responsive Reading.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty.

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all, and in thine hand is power and might:

O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thoughts of this thy people,

And prepare their heart unto thee, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, throughout all generations.

Gloria Patri.

Hymn No. 248. *O Lord our God.*

Responsive Reading.

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up alive, when their wrath was kindled against us.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.

Happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

Hymn No. 251. *O beautiful for spacious skies.*

In Unison. Happy art thou, O Israel; who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord, the shield of thy help, and the sword of thy excellency.

That dwelleth in safety, satisfied with favor, and full of blessing of the Lord, in a land of grain and new wine.

There is none like unto thy God, who rideth upon the heavens for help, and in his excellency on the skies.

The eternal God is thy dwelling place, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

We will praise the name of God with a song, and magnify him with thanksgiving.

Hymn No. 247. *My country 'tis of thee.*

Aids to the Service

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Opening Sentences

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.

From the rising of the sun to the going down of the same, the Lord's name is to be praised.

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near; Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts: and let him return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for He will abundantly pardon.

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O Most-High: to

show forth Thy lovingkindness in the morning, and Thy faithfulness every night.

I will arise and go to my Father, and will say unto him, Father; I have sinned against heaven, and before thee.

The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship Him. God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

Offertory Sentences

Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven.

Lay up for yourselves treasures in

heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt and where thieves do not break through nor steal: for where your treasure is there will your heart be also.

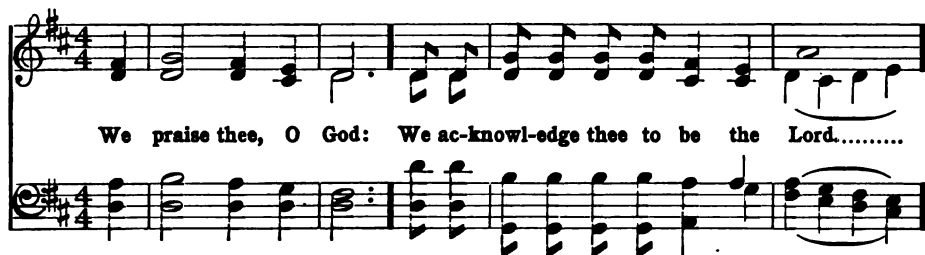
For the Son of Man came not to be ministered unto but to minister and to give his life a ransom for many.



1. { Our Father which art in *heaven*, | Hallowed | be Thy | name;
Thy kingdom come; Thy will be *done* on | earth · as it | is in | heaven;
2. { Give us this | day our | dai-ly | bread;
And forgive us our *debts*, as | we for- | give our | debtors;
3. { And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liv-er | us from | evil;
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er, | A- — | men.

Calls to Worship

We Praise Thee, O God



We praise thee, O God: We ac-knowl-edge thee to be the Lord.....



All the earth doth wor-ship thee, The Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing. A - men.

O Worship the Lord

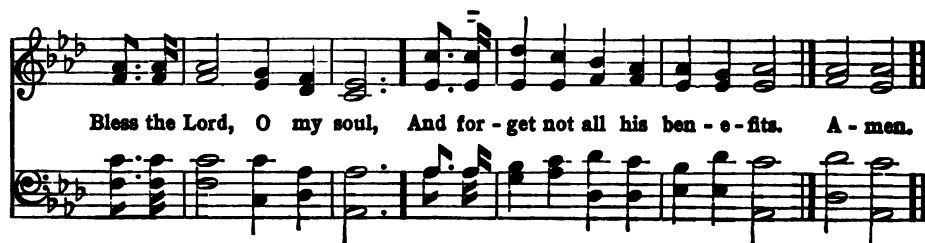


O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: Fear be-fore him, all the earth. A-men.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul



Bless the Lord, O my soul: And all that is with-in me, bless his ho-ly name.



Bless the Lord, O my soul, And for - get not all his ben - e - fits. A - men.

The Commandments

God spake all these words, saying, I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy

stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

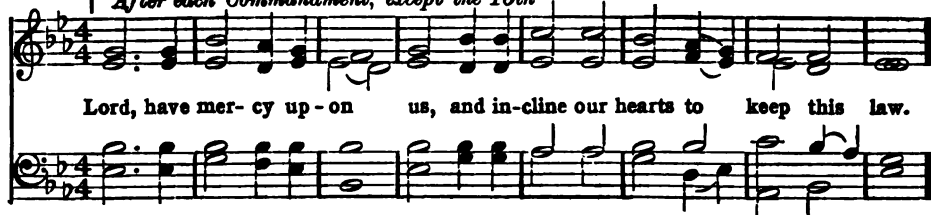
IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Hear also what our Lord Jesus Christ saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Responses to the Commandments

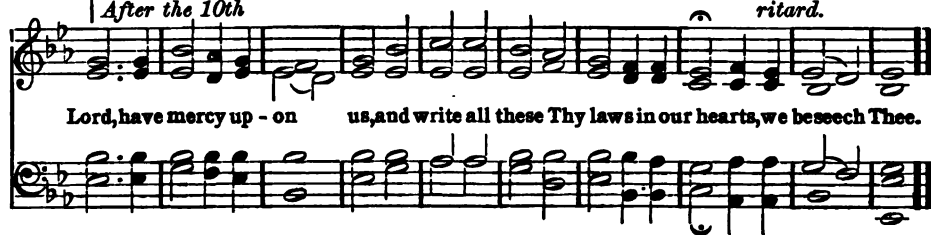
After each Commandment, except the 10th



Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to keep this law.

After the 10th

ritard.



Lord, have mercy up - on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we beseech Thee.

Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY (1816-1893)

After each Commandment, except the 10th

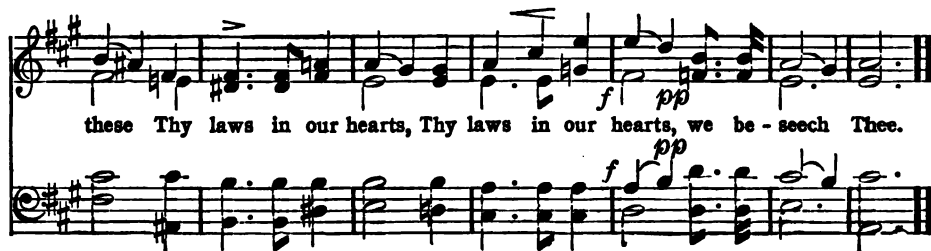


Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our hearts to

After the 10th



keep this law. Lord, have mer - cy, have mer - cy up - on us, and write all



these Thy laws in our hearts, Thy laws in our hearts, we be - seech Thee.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ His only Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He as-

cended into heaven; and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Beatitudes

Leader—Blessed are the poor in spirit:

School—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn:
For they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek:
For they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness:

For they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful:

For they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart:

For they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers:

For they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake:

For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

The Twenty Third Psalm

Leader—The Lord is my shepherd:

School—I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Prayers

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, Who art in heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our

debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

MORNING PRAYER

O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, Who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day, defend us in the same with Thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no

sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings, being ordered by Thy governance, may be righteous in Thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

—*Gelasian Sacramentary, A. D. 494.*

PRAYER FOR LOVE OF TRUTH

O Thou Who art the author of truth, the source and giver of light, we entreat Thy blessing upon us all. May we learn to esteem the truth above all things else, not only as the means of power but as the means of

peace with God. May it make us free, both to act as becomes those who are sons of God, and to enter into the blessed fellowship of Thee and of Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER FOR BLESSING ON BIBLE STUDY

Blessed Lord, Who hast caused all holy Scriptures to be written for our learning; grant that we may in such wise hear them, read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest them, that we may live our life in all sincerity and

godliness, and by patience and comfort of Thy holy word, we may embrace, and ever hold fast, the blessed hope of everlasting life, which Thou hast given us in our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRAYER FOR LOVED ONES

O God, the protector and helper of all Thy children, we commit unto Thee and Thy fatherly keeping all our loved ones, beseeching Thee to grant unto them every good gift for

the body and the soul, and to unite us all, present and absent in true faith and love, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

PRAYER FOR TEACHERS AND SCHOLARS

O Lord our Heavenly Father, by whose Spirit man is taught knowledge, Who givest wisdom to all that ask Thee; grant Thy blessing, we beseech Thee, to all who serve Thee here, whether as teachers or learners, and help us in the work which Thou hast given us to do. Enable us to labor diligently and faithfully, not with eye-service, but in singleness of heart, remembering that without Thee we can do nothing, and that in Thy fear is the beginning of wisdom. May we set Thy holy will ever before us,

and do that which is well-pleasing in Thy sight, that so our work here may count for good to others, both now and in the days to come. Open Thou our eyes to know Thy marvellous works to search our own spirits, and to understand the wondrous things of Thy law. Of Thy great goodness pour into our hearts the excellent gift of charity, and grant that in meekness and truth and purity we may glorify Thee, the Father of lights, in the spirit of Thy dear son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER FOR SOCIAL WELL-BEING

O Thou Who art Love, and Who seest all the suffering, injustice and misery which reign in this world, have pity, we implore Thee, on the work of Thy hands. Look mercifully upon the poor, the oppressed, and all who

are heavy-laden with error, labor and sorrow. Fill our hearts with deep compassion for those who suffer and hasten the coming of Thy kingdom of justice and truth. Amen.

—*Eugene Bersier.*

PRAYER FOR CHRISTIAN MISSIONS

O Almighty God, whose dearly beloved Son, after His resurrection from the dead, did send His apostles into all the world to preach the Gospel to every creature; hear we beseech Thee, the devout prayers of Thy people, and look down in Thy compassion upon the multitudes that are as sheep having no shepherd, and upon the fields now white unto the harvest. Bless those Thy servants who, after the example of Thy first

missionaries, have gone far hence to the nations, and prosper Thou their work of faith, and labor of love; send forth more laborers into Thy harvest, to gather fruit unto life eternal; and grant us grace and power to be fellow-workers with them by prayers and offerings, that we may also rejoice with them in Thy heavenly kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayers

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Almighty and most merciful Father ; we have erred, and strayed from Thy ways like lost sheep. We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts. We have offended against Thy holy laws. We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done ; and there is no health in us. But Thou, O Lord, have mercy

upon us, miserable offenders. Spare Thou those, O God, who confess their faults. Restore Thou those who are penitent, according to Thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesus our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for His sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of Thy holy name. Amen.

PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give Thee most humble and hearty thanks for all Thy goodness and loving-kindness to us, and to all men. We bless Thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life ; but above all, for Thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech Thee,

give us that due sense of all Thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful ; and that we may show forth Thy praise, not only with our lips but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to Thy service, and by walking before Thee in holiness and righteousness all our days ; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to Whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

CLOSE OF SERVICE

Almighty God, Who hast given us grace at this time with one accord to make our common supplications unto Thee ; and dost promise that when two or three are gathered together in Thy name Thou wilt grant their request ; fulfil now, O Lord, the desires and

petitions of Thy servants, as may be most expedient for them ; granting us in this world knowledge of Thy truth, and in the world to come life everlasting. Amen.

—*St. Chrysostom*

EVENING PRAYER

Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee, O heavenly Father, and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils

and dangers of this night, for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Gloria Patri

Sir JOSEPH BARNEY (1838-1896)



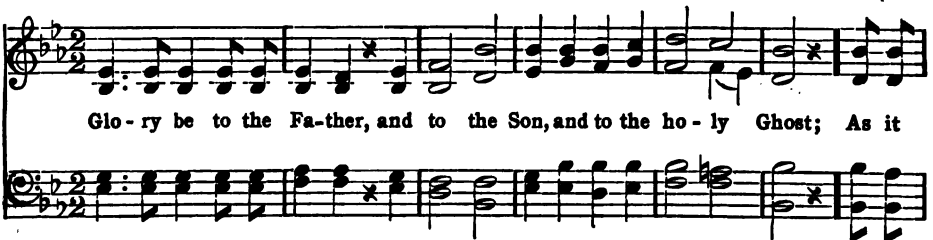
Glory be to the *Father*..... | and to the Son,
And..... | to the Ho- ly Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning * is *now*,...and ev- er shall be,
World.....without end; — A- men.

W. BOYCE

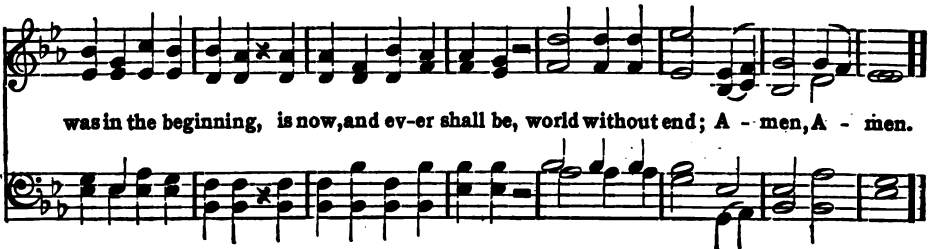


Glory be to the *Father*..... | and to the Son,
And..... | to the Ho- ly Ghost;
 As it was in the beginning * is *now*,...and ev- er shall be,
World.....without end; — A- men.

H. W. GREATORIX



Glo- ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the ho- ly Ghost; As it



was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be, world without end; A - men, A - men.

Sanctus

Rev. F. G. PLUMMER

p *cres.* *mf*

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, heav'n and earth are full of thy

ff UNISON *HARMONY dim.* *pp*

glo - - ry: Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most High. A - men.

Responses After Prayer

Search Me, O God

Search me, O God, and know my heart: And see if there be an - y

wick - ed way in me, And lead me in the way ev - er - last - ing. A - men.

O Thou Who Hearest

O thou who hearest ev'ry heart-felt pray'r, With thy rich grace, Lord, all our hearts prepare:

Thou art our life, thou art our love and light, O let this Sabbath hour with thee be bright. A - men.

Doxologies

Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow! Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low!

The first system of music is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, C, D, E, F#, G. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host! Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It ends with a double bar line and repeat signs. The key signature remains G major.

Glory, Honor, Praise, and Power

Glo - ry, hon - or, praise, and pow - er Be un - to the

The third system of music is in F major (one flat) and 4/4 time. It consists of a treble and bass staff. The melody in the treble staff begins with a half note F, followed by quarter notes G, A, B, C, D, E, F. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

Lamb for ev - er; Je - sus Christ is our Re - deem - er, Hal - le - lu - jah!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. It ends with a double bar line and repeat signs. The key signature remains F major.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! praise the Lord. A - men.

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. It ends with a double bar line and repeat signs. The key signature remains F major.

Benedictions

The Lord Bless Us

The Lord bless us and keep us: The Lord make his face to shine up-on us,

The Lord lift up his coun-te-nance up-on us, And give us peace. A-men.

O Saviour, Ere We Part

R. M. WILLIAMS

O Sav-our, ere we part,..... Thy bless-ing we im-plore,

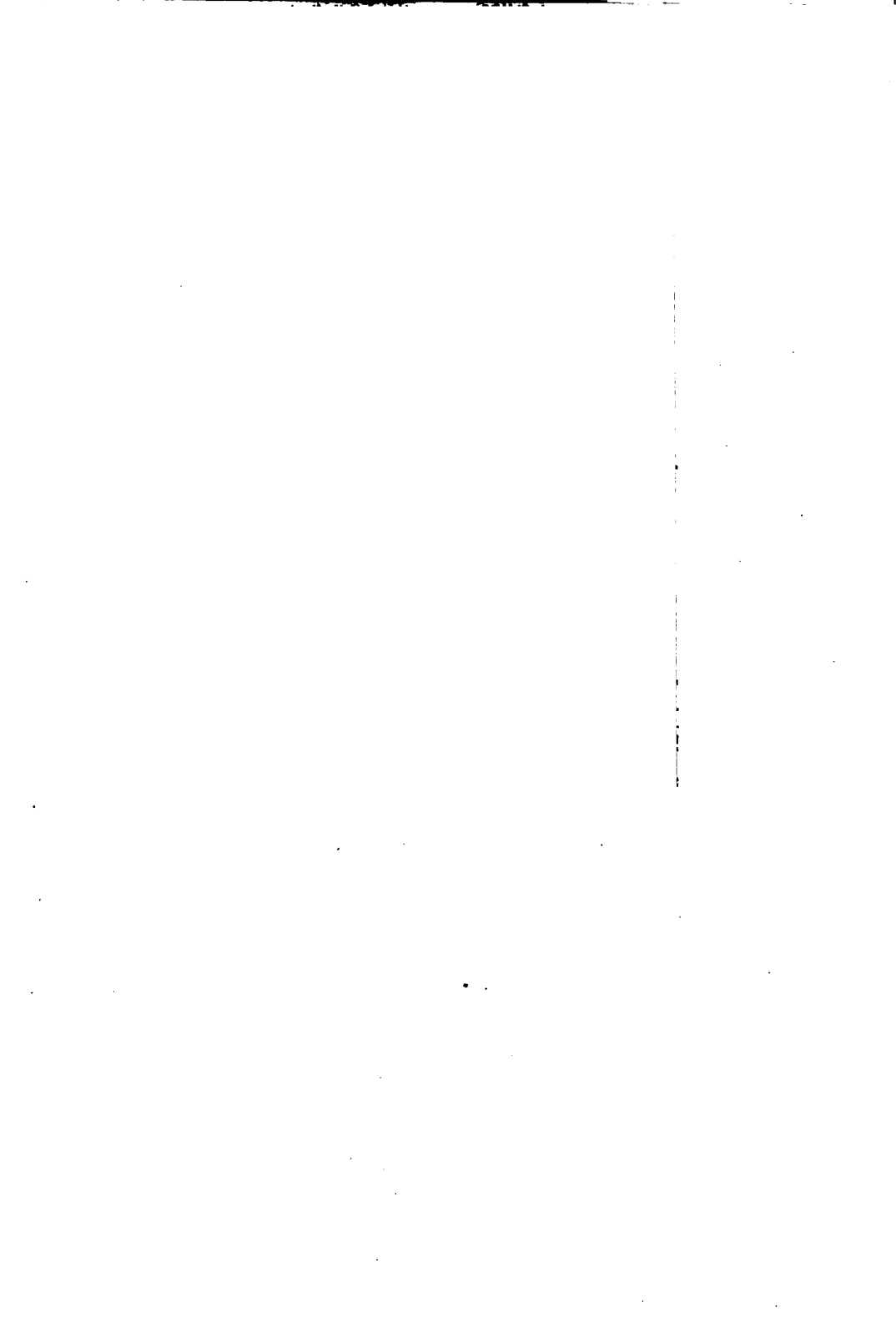
O guard us, shield us, be our stay, Hence-forth and ev-er-more. A-men.

Lord, Keep Us Safe This Night

BRUCE STRANE
cres.

Lord, keep us safe this night, Se-cure from all our fears;

May an-gels guard us while we sleep, Till morn-ing light ap-pears. A-men.



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